

# **SUPERMAN**

Written by

James Gunn

INSERT TEXT OVER SHOTS OF ANTARCTICA

*3 CENTURIES AGO, the first superpowered beings, known as METAHUMANS, appeared on Earth, ushering in a new era of GODS AND MONSTERS.*

*3 DECADES AGO, an extraterrestrial baby was sent in a spacecraft to Earth, and adopted by Kansas farmers.*

*3 YEARS AGO, the baby, now grown, announced himself as SUPERMAN, the most powerful metahuman of all.*

*3 WEEKS AGO, Superman stopped the country of BORAVIA from invading JARHANPUR, sparking controversy around the world.*

*3 HOURS AGO, a metahuman called the HAMMER OF BORAVIA attacked Superman in the city of METROPOLIS.*

*3 MINUTES AGO, Superman lost a battle for the first time.*

A speck plummets haphazardly through the sky.

It lands in the snow with a burst.

PUSH DOWN AND IN ON SUPERMAN, a trickle of blood running from his mouth, redness stark against white ice, the redness spreading. He is severely injured.

Slowly, uncertainly, he purses his lips and... whistles.

He lies there a moment, motionless, and then sees a fountain of snow in the distance. The fountain gets closer and closer and it becomes obvious something is moving so fast it's leaving a wake like a giant snow blower blowing.

Coming into view is a medium-to-large-sized white dog with a red cape, barreling towards him at super-speed.

KRYPTO arrives quickly and uncarefully, pouncing on Superman.

SUPERMAN

Oof. No.

Krypto is joyous his friend is home, but I'll say here from the beginning, he is a terrible dog, untrained and with no awareness or respect for boundaries. Although Superman is clearly in pain, perhaps even dying, Krypto darts around him in the snow, play-attacking him, tongue dangling like a goof.

SUPERMAN (CONT'D)

Krypto... home.

Krypto lies down, curls up, perhaps tuckered from all the unrequited playing. He stares at his Kryptonian friend, tail flapping a drumbeat against the snow.

Superman is annoyed. He grabs his own cape and holds it in front of Krypto's mouth.

Krypto licks it.

SUPERMAN (CONT'D)

No... Grab... Krypto... HOME.

Krypto bites the end of the cape, and darts off, pulling Superman behind him like a sled.

As Superman is dragged, he sees, just ahead, a giant structure composed of monolithic crystals rising from below the glaciers, the magical and enchanting and impressive -

2

## **EXT. FORTRESS OF SOLITUDE - DAY**

2

Krypto cheerily drags Superman past the corpses of gigantic white kaijus covered in fur, spattered over a few hundred yard radius around the fortress.

SUPERMAN

Krypto... you need to stop  
killing... abominable snowmans.

The Fortress stops rising as they arrive. As they close in on the giant door, it glows with a massive *S* symbol and opens into -

3

## **INT. FORTRESS OF SOLITUDE - FOYER - DAY**

3

Six SUPERMAN ROBOTS - simple metal automatons - come running towards them.

ROBOT 4

Superman!

The Robots hoist up Superman, waddling sidewise.

SUPERMAN

Thank you.

ROBOT 4

No need to thank us, as we will not appreciate it, sir. We have no consciousness whatsoever. Merely automatons here to serve.

(MORE)

ROBOT 4 (CONT'D)  
(re: Robot 12)  
Meet Twelve. She's new.

Superman half-nods, starting to pass out. They enter into -

4

**INT. FORTRESS OF SOLITUDE - CENTRAL AREA - DAY**

4

The Robots carry Superman into this crystal cathedral. Holograms of the immaculate JOR-EL and LARA, holding baby Kal-El, loom around them, delivering a message in the florid KRYPTONIAN LANGUAGE.

The message is partial, futzing out and then repeating every thirty seconds or so.

ROBOT 4  
I put on your parents' message to  
soothe you.  
(to Robot 12)  
He finds it soothing.

SUPERMAN  
Thank you.

The Robots set him in a giant seat, like a toddler in a dentist's chair, surrounded by bizarre Kryptonian technology. They prep him for his procedure.

ROBOT 4  
(to Robot 12)  
The message was damaged in transit  
from Krypton to earth, but what is  
there -  
(translates)  
'We love you more than heaven, our  
son, we love you more than land.  
Our beloved home is soon to be gone  
forever. But hope vitalizes our  
hearts, and our hope is you, Kal-  
El.'

Superman woozily murmurs along as his body is scanned --

SUPERMAN	ROBOT 4 (CONT'D)
We have searched the	We have searched the
universe for a home where	universe for a home where
you can do the most good...	you can do the most good -

ROBOT 4 (CONT'D)  
And live out Krypton's truth. That  
place is earth.' And the rest of  
the message is lost.

Superman is touched by his parents' presence

ROBOT 12  
Fourteen fractured bones.

ROBOT 12 (CONT'D)  
Damage to bladder-kidney-large-  
intestine-lungs.

ROBOT 5  
Our poor Superman. What happened to  
him?

The dentist-chair-like giant chair twists up and around and  
locks into place, facing a fissure in the Fortress wall.

ROBOT 4  
News reports say some brute called  
the Hammer or Boravia attacked him  
in Metropolis. We'll heal him with  
a healthy dose of yellow sun. But  
after this he will need to rest.

The fissure opens -- it is lined up perfectly with where the  
sun presently is in the sky -- and what looks like (and  
probably is) a giant telescopic magnifying glass rolls in  
front of the sun, beaming onto Superman.

ROBOT 1  
Level, Four?

ROBOT 4  
Two-hundred and ninety-two times  
Saharan prime, please, One.

The beam grows stronger and stronger until it's searing.  
Superman's eyes pop open. He shouts. The Robots hold him in  
place with their strong metal arms as his body surges with  
the power of the yellow sun. His bones crack and heal. His  
wounds and bruises wash away.

**EXT. ANTARCTICA - DAY**

ANGELA SPICA, THE ENGINEER, wearing thermal wear, is treading  
through the deep snow.

ENGINEER  
He landed somewhere near here, I  
can't see where.

LEX (ON COMM)  
Well, keep looking.

**INT. FORTRESS OF SOLITUDE - DAY**

The magnifying glass shuts down, and Superman rolls off the chair and to his hands and knees.

SUPERMAN

Golly.

Superman stands and starts to walk away. Robot 4 follows.

ROBOT 4

Sir, you are only eighty-three percent restored to health. You must rest.

SUPERMAN

Sorry, Four, I've got to get back to the fray.

ROBOT 4

But this Hammer fellow just beat you at full power.

Superman stops walking, noticing some of his furniture has been torn apart, and there are huge holes in the crystals as if a giant groundhog had been burrowing through them.

SUPERMAN

Krypto?

Krypto appears in front of him, tail wagging.

SUPERMAN (CONT'D)

What the hey, dude?! You've destroyed all my stuff. Superman Robots, I thought I told you to look after him.

ROBOT 4

We feed the canine, but he is unruly, and he realizes we are not flesh and blood and couldn't in our heart of hearts care less whether he lives or dies.

Superman shakes his head and moves on. As he does, Krypto tries to bite his feet and ankles, playing with them.

SUPERMAN

Ow! Oh. Stop! Krypto, stop.

Krypto stops. But whimpers, watching Superman go.

5 **EXT. ANTARCTICA - DAY** 5

The Engineer sees a red and blue streak passing above her, speaks into a comm.

ENGINEER

The alien is on his way back.

5A **EXT. SKIES - DAY** 5A

Superman flies towards us, hair whipping, cape flapping, through clouds, up and down and we CUT TO -

OPENING CREDITS

6 **EXT. METROPOLIS SKYLINE - DAY** 6

A musclebound man in bulky gold and onyx battle armor floats surrounded by skyscrapers. The flag of Boravia is emblazoned across his chest. Five futuristic camera drones float around him. We'll call him, for now, THE HAMMER OF BORAVIA. His voice is hyperbolic and distorted:

HAMMER OF BORAVIA

YOUR SUPERMAN HAS ABANDONED YOU!

OFFICE WORKERS gape from the twenty-first floor of the Chocos Building.

HAMMER OF BORAVIA (CONT'D)

The people of Boravia will not ignore him inserting himself into our affairs!

He shoots a red beam out of his face, blasting through the windows, slicing it across the space --

6A **INT. CHOCOS BUILDING OFFICE FLOOR - DAY** 6A

Workers run and dive in fear.

7 **INT. COMMS HUB - DAY** 7

A gorgeous Instagram-model-type, EVE TESCHMACHER, poses by the window at the top floor of this skyscraper, taking sexy selfies of herself with the Hammer of Boravia in the distant background causing destruction.

KIMBLE (O.S.)

T-Minus ten and counting.

PAN AWAY FROM EVE and OVER ROWS OF TECHNICIANS working briskly at CONSOLES, like NASA control at a rocket launch. Tech CHERYL KIMBLE watches the blips on a radar scanner as The Hammer's voice booms on speakers:

KIMBLE (CONT'D)  
T-minus ten and counting...  
five... four...

HAMMER OF BORAVIA (SPEAKER)  
He had no place on the  
battlefields of Boravia and  
Jarhanpur.

PAN OVER DRONE TECHS, including head tech LARRY CHIN and pilots DEAN and DESMOND FARR (Bravo and Alpha).

LARRY  
Bravo - what do you have on  
the employees?

HAMMER OF BORAVIA (SPEAKER) (CONT'D)  
The Kryptonian's choices are  
the cause of my actions  
today!

DEAN  
No fatalities.

DESMOND  
Can't win 'em all.

PAN TO THE BACK OF LEX LUTHOR, a tall, thin, bald man impeccably dressed, pacing back and forth in front of the window like a caged tiger.

KIMBLE (O.S.)  
Target in sight.

Lex sees, THROUGH THE WINDOW, Superman flying in over the horizon as Lex turns towards us, speaking into his mic.

LEX  
He's back. Your five-o'clock.

8 **EXT. METROPOLIS SKYLINE - DAY**

8

The Hammer of Boravia swirls and sees Superman flying toward him at ten times the speed of a supersonic jet.

HAMMER OF BORAVIA  
Copy.

The Hammer ducks back as Superman swings at him. Superman misses and is off balance.

8A **INT. COMMS HUB - DAY**

8A

Lex watches the drone feeds, again speaking into his mic.



LEX

12C.

A FIGHT TECH plugs in the numbers Luthor reads off, and a GRAPHIC of jabbing into a neck with fingers pops on.

8B      **OMITTED**

8B

8C      **OMITTED**

8C

8D      **EXT. METROPOLIS SKYLINE - DAY**

8D

The Hammer zooms forward, and jabs his fingers hard into Superman's neck, matching the graphic.

LEX (O.S.)

18A.

INSERT GRAPHIC ON MONITOR: RIGHT SWING.

The Hammer swings with his right and hits him as hard as he can; Superman goes spinning backwards.

8E      **INT. COMMS HUB - DAY**

8E

Lex watches the drones' feeds on his monitor.

LEX

34B.

8F      **EXT. METROPOLIS SKYLINE - DAY**

8F

As the Hammer continues to thrash Superman, Lex's voice ring out.

LEX (O.S.)

98Z... 8H... 44T.

The Hammer of Boravia grabs Superman by the ankles, tossing him spinning towards the ground.

8G      **INT. COMMS HUB - DAY**

8G

Eve takes a sexy selfie in front of the window, Superman spiraling down in the background - CLICK!

9

**EXT. METROPOLIS STREET - DAY**

9

Pedestrians scatter as Superman plummets towards them.

He smashes down into the street --

MALI, a concerned falafel vendor, sees the dust where Superman landed across the street...

He shouts at a HOT DOG VENDOR:

MALI

Reggie, can you watch?

The Hot Dog Vendor nods as Mali runs across the street.

10

**INT. COMMS HUB - DAY**

10

A BORAVIAN TECH, eyeing Lex, whispers to a portal tech, SYDNEY HAPPERSON.

BORAVIAN TECH

It's like he knows Superman's every move before he makes it.

HAPPERSON

He does. He's been studying him for years.

The head tech, OTIS, overhears as he fills out some forms.

OTIS

He's developed over twenty-five hundred fight moves for any situation.

(to Ms. Jessop)

Has the Engineer found anything yet?

MS. JESSOP

No, not yet.

11

**EXT. METROPOLIS STREET - DAY**

11

Mali arrives, seeing Superman unconscious in a hole, water pipes broken around him.

MALI

Superman! I've never seen you lose a fight!

Mali climbs into the hole. Drones fly down around him.

11A      **INT. COMMS HUB - DAY**

11A

Dean's facial recognition software locks in on Mali's face; his driver's license comes up.

LARRY

Alpha, you got him?

DEAN

Malik Ali, a local.

MS. JESSOP

Lex, we have the Engineer!

Lex moves towards the Engineer's monitors as her voice emerges from the speakers.

ENGINEER (O.S.)

Lex, the target has led us to the  
ice castle.

Lex moves to the Engineer's POV of the Fortress of Solitude on a MONITOR.

12      **EXT. ANTARCTICA - DAY**

12

The Engineer stares at it, dumbfounded.

ENGINEER

The rumors are true. I don't know  
how in the hell this thing hasn't  
been spotted -

The Fortress starts descending back into the glacier.

ENGINEER (CONT'D)

Mierda.

She sprints as metal nanites cover part of her body and thrusters form on her back. She leaps, rocketing towards it --

12A      **INT. COMMS HUB - DAY**

12A

Lex watches her flying POV on the monitor. He signals to Cheryl Kimble to switch his comm-link from the Hammer to the Engineer.

12B      **EXT. ANTARCTICA - DAY**

12B

The Engineer doesn't make it in time as the entire structure gets sucked below the arctic crust.

ENGINEER

Hijo de...

The Engineer lands beside it as it disappears completely.

ENGINEER (CONT'D)

The entire structure has descended  
into the ice.

13      **INT. COMMS HUB - DAY**

13

Lex speaks into his mic.

LEX

We have what we need. Return to  
base.

ENGINEER (ON SPEAKER)

I can drill into it, Lex.

LEX

Your pride won't be making our  
choices today, Angela, thank you.  
We'll need more than you when we  
enter.

13A      **EXT. ANTARCTICA - DAY**

13A

The Engineer groans, reluctantly moves away.

13B      **INT. COMMS HUB - DAY**

13B

Lex switches back from Comm 1 to Comm 2. He looks out the  
window at the Hammer of Boravia.

LEX

We've done what we need to do,  
Hammer. Wrap it up and get out.

14      **OMITTED**

14

15      **OMITTED**

15

16      **OMITTED**

16

17           **EXT. METROPOLIS SKYLINE - DAY**

17

The Hammer shouts his amplified speech, so it can be heard throughout the streets.

HAMMER OF BORAVIA  
The United States will continue to  
feel the wrath of the Hammer of  
Boravia -- !

17A           **EXT. METROPOLIS STREET - DAY**

17A

Superman blinks to consciousness as Mali tries to help him up. Pieces of rubble rain around them.

MALI	HAMMER OF BORAVIA
Superman! It is me, Mali -	As long as the alien
once I give you free falafel	continues to sow chaos in
when you saved a woman from	our homeland!
being hit by a taxi.	

SUPERMAN  
Mali, you need to get out of here.  
It's not safe.

MALI  
You help us so often, Superman, now  
we can help you!

HAMMER OF BORAVIA  
This is your last warning!

Superman looks up and sees the Hammer flying away between the smoking buildings.

He steps forward, clutching his broken ribs, but stumbles.  
Mali helps him. Ambulance sirens ring out around them.

An ONLOOKER stares at Superman, doubtfully.

ONLOOKER  
Maybe you shouldnta done that thing  
in Jarhanpur, Superman.

Superman is a little embarrassed.

17B           **OMITTED**

17B

17C           **OMITTED**

17C

17D **INT. COMMS HUB - DAY**

17D

Lex nods, half-smiles. The employees applaud.

OTIS  
Flawless. Way to bring it home,  
people.

18 **EXT. FORT KRAMER - DAY**

18

The Hammer lands in this ex-military encampment.

He stomps toward a tent in the middle of the camp. Two LUTHORCORP SCIENTISTS in khaki shorts and aloha shirts open the tent flaps for him.

Inside is what looks like a gigantic metal Tylenol capsule with a hole on one end -- a DIMENSIONAL PORTAL --

The Hammer steps into it, walking forward -- an electrical field crackles and snaps around the machine.

As we PUSH IN on the portal; it now dead ends.

19 **EXT. POCKET UNIVERSE - PORTAL CLUSTER - NIGHT**

19

The Hammer of Boravia emerges from a dimensional portal like the one he just entered in outer space.

He strides across a narrow plank towards another dimensional portal, an eerie cosmos all around him.

20 **OMITTED**

20

21 **INT. COMMS HUB - DUSK**

21

And yet another dimensional portal here crackles and snaps with electricity, and the Hammer of Boravia emerges from the formerly empty tube.

He passes the technicians at their stations, he removes his helmet, revealing a black mask and goggles beneath.

He approaches Lex, who is popping open a beer with Eve by his side, the rest of the Employees gathering around in relaxing celebration.

EVE  
Ultraman, you did so good!

22      **EXT. LUTHORCORP BUILDING - DUSK**

22

THROUGH A WINDOW on the top floor, Lex nods at him. Ultraman nods back.

PULL BACK to reveal the skyscraper in mid-Metropolis.

The Engineer, her body half-rocket, lands on the roof beside the massive, illuminated "LUTHORCORP" logo and their slogan: "CREATING A BETTER WORLD."

**CUT TO BLACK**23      **EXT. DAILY PLANET - MORNING**

23

CLARK KENT maneuvers through a sea of Metropolitans on their way to work. He is twice as large and three times as polite as those around him and does his abject best not to knock over others or get plowed over himself.

CLARK

Sorry... I'm sorry... Excuse me.

Throughout this tale, Clark will be referred to as whichever of his two personas he's presenting himself as. Clark is a clumsy galoot lacking Superman's barrel-chest-forward confidence. It's commonly said Clark is the mask, and Superman is the real personality, but I believe the truth is more complex, and the real Clark/Superman is somewhere in between, only revealed to those who know both.

As Clark enters the DAILY PLANET building, PAN to a SECURITY GUARD reading the front page: "*'Hammer of Boravia' Creates Havoc Downtown,*" featuring a blurry photo of the villain and a Clark Kent byline.

23A      **ON TV - INT. NEWSROOM - DAY**

23A

An ANCHORPERSON sits at a newsdesk.

ANCHORPERSON

It's been a week since Superman stopped the country of Boravia from invading Jarhanpur. Our Boravian allies took Superman's involvement as a slap in the face -- so did, apparently, whomever was in that Hammer of Boravia armor -

CHANNEL CHANGES - CLICK!

23B **ON TV - NT. THE SPHERE NEWS TV STUDIO - DAY**

23B

Pundit CLEAVIS THORNWAITE addresses the camera with passion.

THORNWAITE

- with this terrorist attack by the so-called Hammer of Boravia, we Americans are feeling the painful repercussions of Superman's actions! Do these Metahumans think they can dictate international policy!? It's outrageou -

CHANNEL CHANGES - CLICK!

23C **ON TV - EXT. LORDTECH PREMIERE - NIGHT**

23C

GUY GARDNER is being interviewed on a red carpet at an event for the new Lordtech L-Phone.

GUY

Personally? No, I don't think it's right for folks like us to get involved in political situations, but, as a Green Lantern, I took a vow not to be judgmental, even when somebody does something as stupid as Superman did -

24 **INT. DAILY PLANET NEWSROOM - DAY**

24

REVEAL Lois is watching the TV. AN ELEVATOR DINGS --

Clark enters the newsroom of the largest print and online news source in the United States. Reporters bustle. Interns dart with trays of coffee. Monitors display stocks, newsfeeds, weather. Clark passes PERRY WHITE, the irascible and effective editor of the Daily Planet. He's yelling at an employee.

PERRY

You're never gonna get above the fold, Bratten, you don't get your head in the game!  
(sees Clark)  
You're late again, Kent.

CLARK

Sorry, Perry.

Clark nears STEVE LOMBARD, a mustachioed, aging man-boy sports writer. He's reading the paper.



LOMBARD  
Hey, loser.

CLARK  
Hey, Steve.  
(as he passes him)  
I mean, you're a loser.

LOMBARD  
Good comeback.

Lombard walks with Clark. He flicks the front page.

LOMBARD (CONT'D)  
What do you got against adverbs,  
Kent? How are we supposed to know  
how we feel when we read this  
malarkey?

Clark sees his phone ringing, looks at it.

LOMBARD (CONT'D)  
In sports writing you learn, the  
sentence is the modifiers.

CLARK  
(answering)  
Hey, Ma.

LOMBARD  
(laughing)  
'Ma!'

25      **EXT. KENT FARMHOUSE - BACK PORCH - DAY**

25

MA and PA KENT, in their sixties, lean in to talk on the cell phone on the table. They're not the aging-but-dashing stars we're used to seeing them as in filmed media, but weather-worn folks who have spent their lives toiling in the fields.

MA  
Hey, Clark, me and Pa just wanted  
to call and congratulate you on  
that front page. Boy, is that  
something.

26      **INT. DAILY PLANET NEWSROOM - DAY**

26

Lombard continues walking with Clark, mocking him.

LOMBARD

Ask 'Ma' if she barbecued up any  
good roadkill lately.

CLARK

Shut up, Steve.

MA (ON PHONE)

What's that, Clark?

CLARK

Nothing, Ma. Sorry, I'm in  
the middle of a big news  
day, and --

LOMBARD

Possum, or 'chitlins' - what  
are chitlins?

CAT GRANT, the gossip columnist, is passing by.

CAT

Chitlins are intestines.

LOMBARD

Thanks, Cat. Did you read this  
crud?

CAT

I thought it was great, Clark.

CLARK

Thanks!

27

**EXT. KENT FARMHOUSE - BACK PORCH - DAY**

27

Ma leans in too close to the phone as she talks.

MA

Well, don't wanna keep you, just  
wanted to say congrats and tell ya'  
we're thinking 'bout you, Clark.  
It's been a minute.

PA

Tell him don't be a stranger.

MA

Pa says 'Don't be --'

CLARK (ON PHONE)

I heard him, Ma - I gotta go.

28

**INT. DAILY PLANET NEWSROOM - DAY**

28

LOIS LANE reads the Planet at her desk. Lois is perpetually disheveled and skeptical, always concerned about whatever's going to go wrong next, yet impossible to knock off balance.

With her is JIMMY OLSEN. He looks nineteen but is probably twenty-six. He isn't conventionally attractive but has a bottomless supply of smirky confidence bordering on and at times crossing over into arrogance. Still, it's hard not to like him as he's pretty hyped on at least one facet of almost everything.

Lois sees Clark arriving, trying to get off the phone.

CLARK

Okay... Okay... Okay, bye.  
(to Lois)  
Parents.

LOIS

(re: the paper)  
So this guy just flew into midtown  
and started attacking people,  
demanding for Superman to show up?

CLARK

It's all in my article.

LOIS

That would mean I'd actually have  
to make it through your writing,  
Clark. Knowledge is worth many  
sacrifices, but that isn't one of  
them.

CLARK

Ha ha, very funny.

Jimmy notices two PRETTY EMPLOYEES at the water cooler beneath the monitor, giggling and waving flirtatiously. Jimmy smiles back, somewhat patronizingly. Then to Lois and Clark:

JIMMY

Twenty-two people in the hospital,  
over twenty million in property  
damage. It makes you wonder.

LOIS

Wonder what?

JIMMY

Maybe Superman - I mean he's great,  
of course - but maybe he didn't  
completely think through the  
ramifications of the Boravia thing.

LOIS

If this guy is even from Boravia.

JIMMY

His name is 'the Hammer of  
Boravia'.

LOIS

I doubt his parents named him that,  
Jimmy. We have no clue what his  
actual goal was here -

JIMMY

I think it's pretty obvious it was  
kicking Superman's ass, retaliation  
for the Boravia thing.

CLARK

He didn't completely kick  
Superman's ass.

JIMMY

Pretty thoroughly, Clark.

Lois uses a remote to turn up the volume on a nearby monitor  
where VASIL GHURKOS, the overly emotive, despotic leader of  
Boravia, addresses press.

GHURKOS (ON TV)

Show me! You show me what ties  
there are between Boravia and this  
'Hammer'! Someone is framing  
Boravia to diminish our nation in  
the eyes of the world!

CLARK

Superman did say the Hammer seemed  
to be faking a Boravian accent.

LOIS

Superman said that?

CLARK

Yes.

LOIS

When you interviewed him?

Clark points at the article.

CLARK

Right, I interviewed him right afterwards. Great guy.

LOIS

Funny how you're always getting these interviews with Superman, Clark.

CLARK

(chuckling)

I don't see why good journalism is funny.

LOIS

Uh huh.

Lois stares at him, skeptical. Ghurkos continues.

GHURKOS (ON TV)

The relationship between Boravia and the United States has been like iron for thirty years until Superman came along -

29

**EXT. THE PENTAGON - ESTABLISHING - DAY**

29

The Pentagon building.

LEX (O.S.)

What you're looking at, my friends, is the most powerful being on planet earth.

30

**INT. PENTAGON CONFERENCE ROOM - DAY**

30

ON SCREEN: TEST FOOTAGE of Ultraman, tossing an eighteen-wheeler truck bed at a container wall, destroying both.

LEX

Ultraman.

Luthor addresses a shadowy audience around a conference table in this dark room: the Secretary of Defense, GENERAL STEPHEN MORI, Director of National Intelligence FLO CRAWLEY, Director of Homeland Security SAFFRON BELL, Attorney General ALBERT TYLER, and the acting director of ARGUS, GENERAL RICK FLAG, SR. They watch the footage with concern -- a world changing beyond their understanding.

ON SCREEN: Ultraman smashes through one giant stone slab after the next. Tyler looks over at the hulking form of the actual Ultraman, watching from a corner behind Luthor.

SECRETARY MORI

You created this man? And that's legal? Experimenting on people like that?

LEX

I had to maneuver my way through an obstacle course of judicial loopholes, Mr. Secretary, but, mostly. Ooh, check this out!

ON SCREEN: TEST FOOTAGE OF THE ENGINEER blasting down drones with bazookas on each arm.

LEX (CONT'D)

The Engineer. A former special operative whose blood is composed of microscopic machines called 'nanites' which she can form into anything she can imagine. I made that shit!

ON SCREEN: RAPTORS, soldiers in high-tech battle-suits, fly and blast their way across an open field.

LEX (CONT'D)

And of course you're familiar with my flying armored forces, the Raptors.

The Raptors, Ultraman, and the Engineer pose together.

LEX (CONT'D)

All together they're an unstoppable force we call PlanetWatch, more than capable of containing any otherworldly threat.

Luthor nods at Ultraman, who flicks the light switch on.

SECRETARY MORI

So you want the Defense Department to hire your metahumans to take down the Kryptonian?

LEX

After Superman acted with violence against our Boravian allies last week, I think it'd be worth considering.

FLAG

Big Blue stopped a war. Naive,  
maybe. But it was well-intentioned.

LEX

I don't know the intentions of an  
unattended firehose, General Flag,  
I just do what I can not to be  
splashed.

(reading over Tyler)  
Surveillance has two 'L's.'

CRAWLEY

Mr. Luthor -

LEX

The disarming Director Crawley -

CRAWLEY

The country of Boravia has  
purchased over eighty-billion  
dollars worth of arms from  
LuthorCorp in the past two years.

LEX

And?

CRAWLEY

No one would profit off a war  
between Boravia and Jarhanpur more  
than you. A cynic might say getting  
Superman out of the way might not  
be bad for business.

LEX

What's particularly bad for  
business is dying. And I have a  
feeling that's where we're all  
headed, with the Kryptonian running  
wild.

FLAG

We're gonna lock up all the  
metahumans now?

LEX

Other metahumans aren't going off  
half-cocked, interfering in foreign  
affairs. They don't have - and I  
have proof of this - a hidden  
headquarters in Antarctica that  
violates twelve international  
treaties. And they aren't aliens.

(MORE)

LEX (CONT'D)

Shouldn't all that be more than enough reason for PlanetWatch to at least bring the Kryptonian in for questioning?

SECRETARY MORI

Admittedly, I'm not comfortable - nor are most of us - with a being from another planet as dangerous as him - it? I don't know - on the loose. But the optics - Superman is popular -

LEX

Less so every day, according to chatter online -

SECRETARY MORI

- not to mention the potential risk in failing to contain him -

LEX

I'm serious, Secretary. We can contain him.

TYLER

Yeah, they got this stuff - what's this stuff called - this Kryptonite stuff?

LEX

It's called Kryptonite.

FLAG

As far as we've been able to ascertain, there's none left on the planet.

LEX

I have a workaround for that as well -

SECRETARY MORI

It doesn't matter, Lex. Without proof of malicious intent, it's not worth taking the risk.

Luthor is unhappy with this pronouncement, but not surprised. The Council starts to gather their things to go.



SECRETARY MORI (CONT'D)

Don't worry I'm sure you'll find  
plenty of other ways to milk us of  
our defense budget soon enough,  
like always.

He locks his briefcase.

31        **OMITTED**        31

32        **OMITTED**        32

33        **INT. LOIS'S APARTMENT - NIGHT**        33

Various heavy-duty locks unlock on the front door, and Lois enters, fatigued from a day of journalistic sleuthing.

Lois she hears a clang and sizzle coming from the kitchen.  
She stops, concerned.

She picks up a baseball bat by the doorway as quietly as she can, clutching it in both hands.

She moves stealthily towards the kitchen, when --

CLARK (O.S.)

It's just me.

34        **INT. LOIS'S KITCHEN - NIGHT**        34

Clark is fixing eggs and bacon. White shirt rolled up at the sleeves, suit pants, no tie, no glasses. He sees Lois holding the bat.

LOIS

What are you doing?

CLARK

Three months ago we had our first  
date. To celebrate, I'm making your  
favorite. Breakfast for dinner.

LOIS

That's your favorite.

CLARK

You love breakfast.

LOIS

Yeah, for breakfast. You love it  
for dinner.

She comes in close to him. He turns to her and... they kiss,  
passionately.

CLARK

That was hilarious today.

LOIS

What?

CLARK

That back-and-forth we had going,  
giving each other guff. I felt like  
an actor! Jimmy ate it up!

LOIS

I wasn't acting, Clark. If you keep  
interviewing yourself, eventually  
people are going to figure it out.

CLARK

But the glasses.

LOIS

They won't fool everyone forever.  
Plus, ethically, these interviews  
are more than questionable. By  
their very nature, you know the  
questions in advance.

CLARK

Fine, I'll let you interview me.

LOIS

I'm pretty sure you wouldn't like  
that.

CLARK

Lois, please. I'm media savvy. I  
know how to handle any questions  
that come my way.

Lois looks at him.

LOIS

Are you being serious right now?

CLARK

Yes.

LOIS  
You'd let me interview you as  
Superman?

CLARK  
Yes.

LOIS  
Okay, then. Now?

CLARK  
Um, well -

35

**INT. LOIS'S APARTMENT - MOMENTS LATER - NIGHT**

35

A digital recorder sits on the coffee table. Lois presses the  
ON button.

LOIS  
Ready?

They're in the primary living space, an untidy home to  
thousands of books on history and current events. Lois and  
Clark both have their breakfast food on plates.

CLARK  
Let's do it, Cronkite.

LOIS  
Superman.

CLARK  
Yes.

LOIS  
Recently you've come under a lot of  
fire -

CLARK  
I don't know about 'a lot' -

LOIS  
It's a lot. Today the Secretary of  
Defense said he was going to look  
into your actions in Boravia -

Clark chuckles.

LOIS (CONT'D)  
That's funny?

CLARK

It's not funny funny. It's just...  
I mean, 'my actions'? I stopped a  
war.

LOIS

Maybe.

CLARK

Not maybe. I did.

LOIS

Okay. How?

CLARK

Well, Boravia invaded Jarhanpur and  
I showed up and told them that  
wasn't right.

LOIS

And -

CLARK

And smashed some tanks and things  
and a couple planes and some other  
stuff. There were no casualties and  
no significant injuries.

LOIS

Did you interact at all with the  
President of Boravia, Vasil  
Ghurkos?

CLARK

A very small amount.

LOIS

What did you do?

CLARK

That was between us, Lois.

Lois stops the tape.

LOIS

This is all on the record.

CLARK

Yes, but what I told you was  
between the two of us.

LOIS

And I would ask this question,  
whether or not I knew the answer to  
that.

CLARK

(doubtful)

Really?

LOIS

Really.

She presses the button again. Waits.

CLARK

After I stopped the war, I went to  
see Ghurkos.

LOIS

Where?

CLARK

In the capital, Luchebic. At the  
royal palace.

LOIS

How did the Boravian government  
feel about that?

CLARK

They didn't like it. They sent  
their Raptors after me, so I  
disabled them, and I took a private  
audience with Ghurkos.

LOIS

How?

CLARK

I flew him into the desert and...

LOIS

And?

CLARK

I placed him against a cactus -

LOIS

A cactus? So, torture?

CLARK

I didn't torture anyone. The spikes  
weren't even that big.

LOIS

Says the man with invulnerable skin.

CLARK

Not completely invulnerable.

LOIS

And what did you say?

CLARK

I told him if he messes with Jarhanpur again he'd have to personally answer to me.

LOIS

What did that mean?

CLARK

Hm?

LOIS

What did you mean by 'personally answer to me'?

CLARK

If such events occurred, we'd have a more serious discussion, that's all -

LOIS

More serious than tearing up his back on a cactus?

CLARK

Ghurkos was going to kill people. You seem to keep forgetting -

LOIS

So, in effect, you illegally entered a country, inserting yourself into an incredibly heated geopolitical situation -

CLARK

Wait -

LOIS

- siding with a nation, Jarhanpur, which historically has not been a friend to the U.S. -

CLARK

Jarhanpur has changed a lot, first  
of all -

LOIS

Against a country that is  
technically our ally -

CLARK

And, hold on a minute -

LOIS

And then threatened to murder their  
head of state?

CLARK

Wait, wait, hold on a second, no.  
First of all, whether Jarhanpur as  
a country is imperfect doesn't mean  
another nation has the right to  
invade them -

LOIS

The government of Boravia maintains  
they're freeing the Jarhanpurians  
from a tyrannical regime.

CLARK

Well, you know, that's very silly.

LOIS

I do?

CLARK

Boravia, of all places is saying  
that?! See now, Lois, well, now,  
you, you're being dishonest!

LOIS

Superman, this is on the record!  
And how am I being dishonest?

Clark turns off the recorder.

CLARK

You know as well as I do that  
Boravia is not well-intentioned!

LOIS

I think that's almost certainly the  
case. But do I know that? No. Can  
we go on now?

CLARK

Fine.

LOIS

You think this is going well?

CLARK

I think I'm doing a good job.

Lois turns the recorder back on.

LOIS

Superman, did you consult with the President before entering Boravian airspace?

Clark SIGHS.

CLARK

No.

LOIS

The Secretary of Defense?

CLARK

No.

LOIS

Or any U.S. official before you took matters into your own hands and decided unilaterally how to handle this delicate situation?

CLARK

Ghurkos and his goons were going to kill people.

LOIS

But what if - and I'm just saying - the results of you seemingly acting as a representative of the United States -

CLARK

I wasn't representing anyone but me and - good, being good, that's all -



LOIS

- will actually cause more problems around the world, more than a war that in all likelihood would have lasted between twelve and twenty-four hours and was, practically speaking, just replacing one tyrannical regime with another?

CLARK

You really feel like that?

LOIS

I'm not the one being interviewed, but I question it, yes. I would question myself in the same situation and hold off a beat from acting rashly.

CLARK

They were going to kill people.

LOIS

Okay, I'd like to change the subject if I could.

CLARK

Gladly.

LOIS

You've gotten a lot of heat on social media -

CLARK

I don't read that stuff.  
(been waiting to use this)  
Superman doesn't have time for selfies.

LOIS

Third person?

CLARK

Hm?

LOIS

You're referring to yourself in the third person now?

CLARK

It's just something I came up with the other day I thought I'd try to work into the next interview.

LOIS

This is on the record, Superman.

CLARK

Well, not the part where I said that.

LOIS

Yes, that part.

CLARK

That was an aside. It was off-the-record.

LOIS

You have to say off-the-record beforehand, not afterwards.

CLARK

Really? That's how you're going to be?

LOIS

Fine, I won't write that you spend your spare time trying to think up soundbites, that are terrible, by the way.

Clark fumes.

LOIS (CONT'D)

Anyway. Social networking sites.

CLARK

Sure.

LOIS

As you may know, or maybe you don't since you claim not to read them -

CLARK

Very seldom.

LOIS

(sotto)

Maybe sometimes people catch you reading them and looking very upset.

CLARK

You can't use that.

LOIS

People on social networking sites are suspicious because you are, everyone understands, an alien.

CLARK

Yes, I've been honest about that. I come from a planet called Krypton.

LOIS

Ok.

CLARK

It's gone now. My history. My real parents. They sent me here as a baby to save my life.

LOIS

Here where?

CLARK

That I won't say. You know I won't say that.

LOIS

Ok. And what do you know about these biological parents of yours?

CLARK

They sent me here to serve humanity, and help the world be a better place.

LOIS

They said that?

CLARK

Yes, they sent a message with me, I cherish it more than anything.

LOIS

Because you understand, now, a lot of people are maintaining you're here for more nefarious purposes. Hashtag Superspy. Hashtag Supershit.

CLARK

Supershit!? Come on, Lois, you know that one specifically irritates me!

LOIS

This is on the record, Clark!

She turns off the recorder.

LOIS (CONT'D)  
It's a popular hashtag! This is  
what people on social networking  
are saying!

CLARK  
Fine, I - You know what? I'm gonna  
go.

Clark gathers his things.

LOIS  
Clark, come on, don't do this.

CLARK  
I'm not doing anything, Lois.

LOIS  
Walking out in the middle of an  
interview?!

CLARK  
I'm not walking out! It's just  
late!

LOIS  
This is what you do when you're  
faced with conflict, you get mad,  
you pout, and you pretend like  
nothing's wrong!

CLARK  
Nothing is wrong! I gave you a long  
interview. Longer than I ever gave  
myself, by the way.

LOIS  
You're able to time your imaginary  
interviews with yourself?! That's  
something you're able to do?!

CLARK  
You got a lot of stuff. Some stuff  
you can't use.

LOIS  
I'm well aware. I knew this would  
never work.

Lois picks up her dish and moves -- well, stomps, to be  
honest -- into the kitchen.

CLARK  
What would never work?

36      **INT. LOIS'S KITCHEN - NIGHT**

36

Lois shakes her head as she starts washing her plate.

CLARK (O.S.)  
(muttering)  
Oh, now look who's pouting! Fine.

She hears Clark exit and shut the door behind him.

37      **EXT. ANTARCTICA - DAWN**

37

A LuthorCorp RaptorCopter lands on the icy white plains (like the currently icy state of Lois and Clark's relationship).

Luthor, Eve, the Engineer, and Ultraman emerge from the VTOL. Luthor and Eve are in snow gear.

EVE  
The real Antarctica! So cool!

**MOMENTS LATER**

Luthor and the others tread toward the open stretch where the Fortress had been.

Eve flounces around, taking selfies of herself against glaciers and such. The Engineer glares at her with revulsion.

ENGINEER  
It was right ahead. But how are we going to gain access?

Luthor glances back at her.

LEX  
Oh, ye of little faith.

The Engineer sees the Fortress begin to rise beyond Luthor.

EVE  
Oh my God, Lex! It's incredible!

LEX  
It's not that incredible.

Eve takes a sexy selfie in front of one of the dead, mutilated abominable snowmen.

They step up to the front door.

The giant Superman insignia lights up... and the door opens. The Engineer looks at Lex, confused as to how they got inside.

38      **INT. FORTRESS OF SOLITUDE - FOYER - DAWN**

38

The foursome enter in stealth mode, gazing up at the intricate ceiling.

In the distance, they hear the RECORDING OF SUPERMAN'S KRYPTONIAN PARENTS starting.

39      **INT. FORTRESS OF SOLITUDE - CENTRAL AREA - DAWN**

39

Robot 4 is at the computer, his back to them. The futzy hologram of Jor-El and Lara plays above him.

ROBOT 4

Superman, I've preemptively put up  
the soothing message from your -

He turns, seeing Luthor, Engineer, Ultraman, and Eve enter.

ROBOT 4 (CONT'D)

Oh my. I do apologize, but this is  
a restricted area -

Ultraman zooms forward, crushing Robot 4 against the wall, tearing the robot in two. Robot 4 sparks, appears confused.

The other Robots, suddenly dangerous-looking, rush them.

Engineer transforms her arms into two huge buzzsaws -- she slices one apart, and then swings, cutting down another.

As Robots move in from a hall behind her, she backflips, and her body reverses -- her head and buzzsaw arms pouring upward so they're now where her legs and crotch were --

She shoots her buzzsaws at the robots -- they fly forward, slicing them in half

And then, defying physics, the buzzsaws change course, curling around the room, slicing through the other Robots --

And she catches them on her wrists.

She hears a dog GROWLING.

She sees Krypto flying towards her.

ENGINEER

Que - ?

Engineer falls back, dodging the attack.

Krypto lands, skidding and curling back toward her, leaping and flying back --

But the Engineer covers Krypto's head in nanites, so it looks like he's wearing a mercury jellybean helmet. Krypto dive-bombs into the floor.

Like a fussy dog wearing a hat, Krypto scrapes the nanites off with his paws, but they instantly grow back.

Luthor, Ultraman, and the Engineer walk toward Krypto as he loses his mind.

LEX

Some sort of Kryptonian dog.

Luthor nods at Ultraman; Ultraman punches Krypto, hard, knocking him unconscious.

Eve shirks, taken aback.

Luthor looks up at the computer, approaching it.

LEX (CONT'D)

This is what we came for. Hopefully there's something in this computer we can use to convince the generals Superman requires immediate action.

ENGINEER

There must be.

Lex runs his fingers over the computer, truly thinking, authentic.

LEX

I can't stand the metahumans, but he's so much worse... SuperMAN. He's not a man. He's an it. A thing with a cocky grin and a stupid outfit that's somehow become the focal point of the entire world's conversation. Nothing's felt right since he showed up.

ENGINEER

I know, Lex. I've sacrificed my own humanity to help get rid of it.

Lex nods, a distracted acknowledgment.

LEX  
Can you get in?

The Engineer sprouts tendrils, slithering them into gaps and sockets on the machinery.

ENGINEER  
It might take a while. What if the Kryptonian shows up?

LEX  
I'm creating a distraction.

40      **EXT. METROPOLIS WHARFS - DAWN**

40

A van pulls into the parking lot of an abandoned fishery.

Otis and Happerson emerge, putting on protective gloves as they walk toward the back of the van.

They open the back doors. A metal box is there. It trembles and bounces and they can hear SNARLING.

Otis and Hap each grab a rope attached to the box. They step carefully to the sides, giving a lot of space for whatever is going to emerge.

41      **INT. FORTRESS OF SOLITUDE - CENTRAL AREA - DAWN**

41

Information transfers into the Engineer -- luminescence traveling through the tendrils and into her body.

ENGINEER  
Uh...

LEX  
What?

ENGINEER  
This message. From his parents.  
It's damaged, but there's more... I  
can recover the rest... It's...

As the hologram plays, the place where it normally futzes and stops merely skips, continuing into a new piece of message.

ENGINEER (CONT'D)  
Whoa.



LEX

What about everything else?

ENGINEER

I... oh!

The entire console lights up, the brighter lights speeding into the Engineer's body, and she lights up too. She throws her head back, almost orgasmically.

ENGINEER (CONT'D)

I'm in. I'm in.

OTIS (PRE-LAP)

Let it out!

42

**INT. METROPOLIS WHARFS - DAWN**

42

Otis and Hap pull their ropes. The box wall slides up --

And an enraged little CTHULHU-LOOKING ABOMINATION about a foot tall, stumbles out, gurgling and spitting and choking.

The creature leaps off the back of the truck and totters off shrieking into the shadows.

It belches a burst of flame from its mouth, lighting a trashcan on fire.

HAPPERSON

It's an awful small distraction.

OTIS

It'll get bigger.

43

**OMITTED**

43

**CUT TO BLACK**

44

**EXT. GLENMORGAN SQUARE - DAY**

44

A JACK RUSSELL TERRIER barks at the sky. A shadow falls over it.

CUT TO A WIDE SHOT as Superman zooms in beside the little dog and catches a kaiju's foot slamming down, saving the animal. Superman strains as the foot exerts thousands of tons of pressure down on him, teetering and tottering.

REVEAL the enormous creature, the same from the wharf only thousands of times larger. TOURISTS watch, scared yet enthralled -- they probably hoped they'd see something like this when they booked their trip to Metropolis!

The Jack Russell's focus has shifted from the beast to Superman, and he now yips up at him, still in the shadow.

SUPERMAN

Go.

The dog keeps barking, inexplicably furious.

SUPERMAN (CONT'D)

Urr. Get out of here.

The kaiju exerts more pressure -- Superman's feet sink calf-deep into the concrete, but the dog still won't leave.

Superman blows a thin stream of super-breath down at the yippy Jack Russell; the dog rolls to the curb --

Just as the giant foot smashes Superman into the ground.

The crowd is stunned. Has the creature pulverized the Man of Tomorrow?

But a YOUNG GIRL notices the street bulging in a path away from the foot, as if a giant mole is burrowing beneath the asphalt --

And Superman erupts from the pavement, iconic fist forward as he streaks up and --

Punches the abomination in the face.

The creature stumbles back, toppling towards LordTech Tower.

45

**INT. LORDTECH TOWER - EIGHTY-THIRD FLOOR - DAY**

45

OFFICE WORKERS scream and flee as the kaiju keels towards them --

But Superman flies in front of the window, catching the beast. He's shoved back at first, his back tapping the glass -- but then he pushes the creature back into --

46

**EXT. GLENMORGAN SQUARE - DAY**

46

The monster wobbles and swirls, furious, roaring.

GBS REPORTER (O.S.)

The giant animal was first spotted  
early this A.M. in a Jitters Coffee  
Shop at Conway and Twelfth.

47           **INT. GLENMORGAN SQUARE - TV STORE - DAY**

47

A hipster RETAIL CLERK stares out the window at the  
creature's leg. On a stack of TVs behind him, the GBS NEWS  
REPORTER reports from a news desk.

GBS REPORTER (ON TV)

At that point it was reported to be  
about seven feet tall, but it has  
apparently been growing.

48           **EXT. GLENMORGAN SQUARE - DAY**

48

The monster belches irradiated fire from its bowels, aiming  
the stream at Superman --

Superman is engulfed in the flame, which spills back onto  
LordTech Tower behind him --

49           **INT. LORDTECH TOWER - EIGHTY-THIRD FLOOR - DAY**

49

The windows burst and melt. Tongues of fire lap into the  
office. Workers dive out of the way.

50           **EXT. GLENMORGAN SQUARE - DAY**

50

As the fire recedes, Superman looks over his shoulder into  
the office.

SUPERMAN

Everyone okay?!

The Workers stare at him. There are small fires but it seems  
all are safe. One of them gives Superman a thumbs-up.  
Superman gazes at the creature.

SUPERMAN (CONT'D)

Eyes up here, buddy!

Superman arcs up over the monster as it expels more  
irradiated flames at him.

And then Superman flings himself feet first into the  
creature's forehead, knocking him back --

A WOMAN sees the heel of his foot about to step back on her --  
But Superman swoops underneath the heel, scooping her up.

51

**EXT. SKYSCRAPER ROOF - DAY**

51

Superman skids down behind an old water tower, sets the panicking woman on the roof.

SUPERMAN

Deep, slow breaths, ma'am. You're gonna be fine.

She smiles, nods, tears in her eyes, can't believe her luck.

Superman sees the top of the creature's head, screeching and looking for him.

And above the beast, Superman spots three silhouetted figures floating majestically in the sky against the sun.

GUY GARDNER, a loudmouth Green Lantern with a bowl cut and a gold tooth. He uses his power ring to fly and to form any object he can imagine out of solid green light.

HAWKGIRL, a pixieish twenty-something with giant wings and a deadly mace. She seems bored, as odd as that may be considering the unconventional circumstances.

MR. TERRIFIC, whose seriousness contradicts the whimsy of his name and gadgets. He is surrounded by T-spheres -- small, multi-functional metal orbs the size of tennis balls he controls with complex hand signals. Currently, he's in a flying rig; his multi-computer wraps around him.

Guy Gardner speaks into a giant bullhorn growing out of his Green Lantern ring.

GUY

Everyone, evacuate the area!

The monster turns to them, screeching a hellish screech. Guy, Terrific, and Hawkgirl brace themselves for battle.

52

**INT. DAILY PLANET - DAY**

52

Cat Grant is sitting on Lois's desk.

CAT

You know what I mean?

Lois nods, but is distracted by the story on the TV overhead.  
Cat's voice fades into the background.

GROUND REPORTER (ON TV)  
The metahuman group known as  
the Justice Gang - Green  
Lantern, Hawkgirl, and Mr.  
Terrific - has just arrived  
on the scene.

CAT (CONT'D)  
You can afford thousand-  
dollar concert tickets for  
your new girlfriend, but you  
can't make your child  
support payments? Jerk.

LOIS  
Right.

53

**EXT. GLENMORGAN SQUARE - DAY**

53

The screeching monster stomps toward the Justice Gang.

GROUND REPORTER (O.S.)  
Funded by the LordTech corporation,  
the Justice Gang has occasionally  
partnered with Superman, although  
he is not officially a member.

The kaiju doesn't see Superman behind it, holding the water  
tower in two hands like a baseball bat.

SUPERMAN  
Hey!

The creature swirls and Superman swings the water tower into  
him; the tank bursts, water splashing all over.

Hawkgirl screeches -- she's actually kind of scary when she  
does this -- and she bashes the monster with a mace.

Terrific floats in close to the beast; his T-spheres shine  
beams onto the monster, feeding data into Terrific's multi-  
computer. Terrific is distracted as he pores over the data,  
when he turns to see --

The creature coming at him, snapping at him! Terrific zooms  
away, barely avoiding being bitten in half --Guy Gardner  
forms a giant muzzle around its mouth.

GUY  
Heel, boy.

The creature thrashes -- because Guy is attached to the  
muzzle by his ring, he's tossed around --

54 EXT. MASON OIL BUILDING - ROOFTOP - DAY 54

Guy smashes into a spire atop a building.

55                    **OMITTED**                    55

OMITTED

56 OMITTED 56

**OMITTED**

57 EXT. MASON OIL BUILDING - BALCONY PATIO - DAY 57

**EXT. MASON OIL BUILDING - BALCONY PATIO - DAY**

Terrific lands here beside Superman. His T-spheres shine beams onto the kaiju, feeding data into Terrific's computer.

TERRIFIC  
What's the skinny?

SUPERMAN

Its hide is tough but it's  
unsteady. I've been trying to  
figure out a way to get it out of  
here alive, someplace to study -

TERRIFIC  
(disdainful)  
Oh come on, man.

Terrific zooms away, yelling into his comm.

TERRIFIC (CONT'D)  
GO FOR ITS EYES!

58 EXT. GLENMORGAN SQUARE - DAY 58

**EXT. GLENMORGAN SQUARE - DAY**

Hawkgirl screeches as she soars towards the beast.

The beast swirls. And she slams her spiked mace into its giant eyeball.

The monster freaks out, trying to grab at her, but a recovering Guy forms giant oven mittens on its claws.

Hawkgirl pulls at her mace, stuck in the cornea. The creature blinks, trying to dislodge her. She's slammed by its eyelid.

Guy! Help! HAWKGIRL

GUY  
I made giant oven mitts!

HAWKGIRL

Good for you, asshole! I'm getting  
blinked to death!

Hawkgirl removes the mace and swings and hits again.

The monster screeches. It falls back, stepping on a propane  
truck, which bursts -- propelling stuff everywhere --

Superman covers a BOY's body with his own as he's barraged by  
flying objects --

59       **INT. GLENMORGAN SQUARE - TV STORE - DAY**

59

A tank shatters the window, almost hitting the Clerk.

60       **EXT. GLENMORGAN SQUARE - DAY**

60

Superman scowls up at the Justice Gang.

SUPERMAN

Come on, be careful!

Hawkgirl swings again! The creature MOANS.

Guy constructs what looks like a giant metal claw, which he  
flings at the monster's eye, plopping around it, keeping its  
eyelid wide open.

And then a jackhammer drill forms in the middle of the claw,  
jackhammering the creature's eye.

The creature WAILS. Superman watches from below, taken aback:

SUPERMAN (CONT'D)

Whoa. Hey, maybe there's another  
way.

The creature's tail destroys parked cars in its path,  
swinging towards a SQUIRREL in a tree.

Superman swoops down, grabbing the squirrel, and flying out  
of the way.

He drops the squirrel onto the ground. It darts away.

Mr. Terrific uses his hand signals to send three T-spheres  
spinning into the creature's throat.

Superman squints, using his --

X-RAY VISION: the T-spheres fly down the creature's esophagus into its stomach as the creature stumbles.

Terrific flings his fingers open like an explosion --

And Superman can see the T-spheres explode.

The creature dies immediately, standing stock-still for a moment in the middle of the square.

And then topples backwards --

Towards onlookers watching from the street. Superman catches it -- which isn't easy --

Arduously, he swivels the massive corpse over to the square, and lowers it gently to the ground.

60A      **INT. DAILY PLANET - DAY**

60A

Lois watches helicopter footage of the dead kaiju on the TV, with a CHYRON: *Metahumans Kill Thing*, while Cat absently plays with something on her desk.

CAT

How's it going with that guy you were seeing? You were saying you weren't sure about it?

LOIS

Yeah. He's a little... strange.

60B      **EXT. GLENMORGAN SQUARE - DAY**

60B

Superman GRUNTS as he crawls out from underneath the Kaiju. Guy lands beside him, smiling.

GUY

Kaiju steaks all around, huh?

SUPERMAN

I was hoping we could capture it and, you know, bring it to an intergalactic zoo or... at least euthanize it more painlessly.

GUY

Come on, bro. Don't be such a wuss.

Superman shakes his head in disdain. Hawkgirl and Mr. Terrific land beside Guy. Guy addresses the onlookers.



GUY (CONT'D)

Just another day in the life of the  
Justice Gang!

HAWKGIRL

That's not our name! That's just a  
working name!

GUY

Although it could very well prove  
to be permanent!

HAWKGIRL

Probably not!

GUY

Good chance, though. Either way,  
we're grateful to LordTech  
Industries for the opportunity to -

Guy notices no one is looking at them. Mutters to Terrific:

GUY (CONT'D)

Why is no one clapping?

Instead of focusing on the Justice Gang, much of the crowd is  
gawking at something above them.

Superman looks up at a giant video billboard behind them,  
like the one in Times Square. There's no sound but the  
hologram of Superman's parents plays and a chyron reads:  
*"BREAKING NEWS: SUPERMAN SENT ON MISSION TO DESTROY US"*

A heartbroken CONSTRUCTION WORKER is watching his phone.

CONSTRUCTION WORKER

This has got to be B.S. Right?

The worker shows Superman his PHONE: Lex Luthor is being  
interviewed by the bow-tied pundit, CLEAVIS THORNWAITE.

LEX (ON VIDEO)

LuthorCorp state-of-the art  
translating software has  
successfully translated the  
Kryptonian language in the message -

The same news story plays on the TV here. A couple PASSERSBY  
watch it with the Retail Clerk.

LEX (ON TV)  
- twenty-eight of the world's top linguists have confirmed the translation and thirty of the top forensic computer techs have confirmed the validity of the footage itself.

62           **INT. THE SPHERE NEWS TV STUDIO - DAY**

62

Thornwaite interviews Luthor.

THORNWAITE  
They couldn't be mistaken?

LEX  
Unfortunately, no.

THORNWAITE  
And you have the footage?

63           **EXT. GLENMORGAN SQUARE - DAY**

63

Superman looks down at the phone, while simultaneously the hologram plays on the screen behind him. A male and female translator voice-over the footage.

JOR-EL (TRANSLATING)  
We love you more than heaven, our son, we love you more than land. Our beloved planet is soon to be gone.

LARA (TRANSLATING)  
But hope vitalizes our hearts, and our hope is you, Kal-El. We have searched the universe for a home where you can do the most good and live out Krypton's truth.

SUPERMAN  
How is that bad?

JOR-EL (TRANSLATING)  
That place is earth.

That is where the message usually ends due to the glitch. But now it continues...

JOR-EL (TRANSLATING) (CONT'D)  
The people there are simple and profoundly confused, weak of mind and spirit and body. Lord over the planet as the last son of Krypton.

Superman is confused.

64

**INT. DAILY PLANET - NEWSROOM - DAY**

64

Lois turns the volume up on the TV as Cat, Jimmy, Lombard, and RON TROUPE gather, staring up at the TV.

LARA (TRANSLATING)  
Dispatch of anyone unable or  
unwilling to serve you, Kal-El, and  
take as many wives as you can so  
your genes and Krypton's might and  
legacy will live on in this new  
frontier.

Lombard subtly removes a Superman pin he's wearing on his  
lapel.

65

**EXT. GLENMORGAN SQUARE - DAY**

65

Superman looks nauseated.

JOR-EL (TRANSLATING)  
Do us proud, our beloved son. Rule,  
without mercy.

SUPERMAN  
This is... it has to be doctored,  
it's...

Onlookers run away in fear. Others aim their cameras at him.  
He turns, stumbling away through the crowd, trying to process  
it all.

THORNWAITE (O.S.)  
What about the numerous kind acts  
Superman has performed over the  
years, saving people's lives?

Something hits Superman in the back of the head -- he turns  
to see an ANGRY MAN has thrown a can of soup at him.

LEX (O.S.)  
He's grooming us. Lulling us into  
complacency so he can dominate  
without resistance, forging a path  
for his superpowered descendants to  
rule the earth.

66           **INT. THE SPHERE NEWS TV STUDIO - DAY**

66

Luthor looks concerned.

LEX

Who knows how large his secret  
harem is already?

66A           **EXT. METROPOLIS STREET - DAY**

66A

Mali and the Hot Dog Vendor watch on his phone. Mali is  
outraged.

MALI

So what?! His parents thoughts are  
not his!

67           **INT. GLENMORGAN SQUARE - EMPTY STORE - DAY**

67

Superman stumbles into this store, abandoned during the kaiju  
attack. He braces himself against a counter as he tries to  
process what's happening.

Much of the crowd are afraid of him now -- others YELLING,  
angry -- but they all gather around the windows and at the  
doorway, watching him and filming him with their phones.

Guy, Mr. Terrific, and Hawkgirl push their way through.

GUY

What the hell, dude?! You got a  
secret harem?

SUPERMAN

No, it's not. I -

A green, soundproof shield snaps up around the entire store  
so no one else can enter, see, or hear them.

GUY

If any of this is even remotely  
true, you're exactly the kind of  
alien threat I was commandeered by  
the Green Lantern Corps to protect  
earth against!

SUPERMAN

Back up, Guy. I -

GUY

Is that message real, or not?

SUPERMAN

The first part. The first part is real, all right? The rest was damaged in the trip from Krypton to earth. But someone - I don't know, maybe they doctored the rest?

TERRIFIC

No way. I know these computer forensic guys. They're not gonna say it's legit unless they're sure.

Superman is crushed, grasping the truth: it's real. Terrific looks at him with some compassion.

HAWKGIRL

Where did they even get that footage though?

Superman considers a moment and then, concerned, he quickly leaves.

68      **INT. DAILY PLANET - NEWSROOM - DAY**

68

A worried Lois Lane is on the phone.

LOIS

Are you considering bringing Superman in for questioning?

SECRETARY MORI (ON PHONE)

We're talking it over with the President and we're reviewing our options now.

69      **INT. PENTAGON HALL - DAY**

69

Mori is rushing towards a meeting with Flag, surrounded by REPORTERS asking questions and flashing photos.

SECRETARY MORI

I'm sorry, Ms. Lane, I have to go.

70      **OMITTED**

70

70A      **INT. PENTAGON CONFERENCE ROOM - DAY**

70A

Mori and Flag enter.

FLAG

You buy this?

SECRETARY MORI

I don't put anything past Luthor,  
Rick, but the message is authentic.  
If the Kryptonian's a danger, we  
have to act.

71      **EXT. SKY - DAY**

71

Superman flies as fast as he possibly can.

72      **INT. DAILY PLANET - NEWSROOM - DAY**

72

On a monitor hanging from the ceiling:

GEN Z GUY (ON MONITOR)

I was a big Superman fan - I  
supported him all the time online  
and stuff but now, I mean, I hope  
he rots in hell.

TILT DOWN to Lois looking at the reporters running around,  
adrenalized and desperate not to be scooped, then to a  
COMPUTER MONITOR: a live feed of Vasil Ghurkos.

GHURKOS (ON MONITOR)

It is no wonder the Kryptonian  
interfered with Boravia's interests  
- Boravia wants to save the people  
of Jarhanpur -

73      **INT. BORAVIAN PALACE HALLWAY - DAY**

73

Ghurkos faces the hall full of PRESS.

GHURKOS

- and Superman wants to keep them  
enslaved! Also, from what I hear,  
he finds Boravian women the most  
physically attractive and wants to  
add them to his secret harem!

The press keep shouting questions, but his GENERAL and  
BODYGUARDS usher Ghurkos away.

GENERAL

(in Boravian)

<That couldn't have gone better,  
Mr. President!>

A MAKEUP ARTIST mops sweat from Ghurkos's head. Others sidle him, moving with him and awkwardly pouring him a cup of tea.

MAKEUP ARTIST

<You were so handsome and dynamic!>

GENERAL

<Very handsome!>

Ghurkos waves them away as he reaches a doorway.

GHURKOS

<Go! Leave me be!>

The followers bow their heads as he pushes through the door, into a resplendent --

74

**INT. PALACE OFFICE - DAY**

74

Ghurkos sips his tea as the door closes behind him.

He pulls what looks like a little keychain from his pocket and presses a button on it.

The wall in front of him slides open, revealing a dimensional portal like the ones we saw at the beginning of the film.

He enters the portal; it sparks with cosmic-electric energy.

75

**INT. POCKET UNIVERSE - PORTAL CLUSTER - NIGHT**

75

Ghurkos emerges from a portal here. He looks around the exotic space and sees --

Lex Luthor, standing with Ultraman. Ultraman is daintily holding a donut in a napkin.

Ghurkos beams, throwing his arms up in triumph.

Lex walks away from him. Vasil runs to catch up. It is clear who the alpha is in the relationship.

GHURKOS

We did it, Lex!

LEX

I wouldn't celebrate until the alien is off the board.

Ultraman offers Ghurkos the donut.

LEX (CONT'D)

Oh, right. Here. I brought you a donut. From Dough's Holes - new shop, in Park Ridge, of all places.

Ghurkos takes the donut but doesn't yet eat it.

GHURKOS

The fake message, Lex - a stroke of genius!

LEX

It's not fake.

GHURKOS

He is here to kill us! I knew it!

LEX

At Superman's fortress, I hoped to get the knowledge to help destroy him - little did I know his own parents would be providing it.

Ghurkos takes a bite of the donut and is overcome with culinary pleasure.

GHURKOS

O moz Bože!

LEX

Right? I've been thinking of opening one in my half of Jarhanpur.

76 **OMITTED**

76

77 **INT. FORTRESS OF SOLITUDE - CENTRAL AREA - MOMENTS LATER - NIGHT**

Robot 4 is on the ground, just the upper half of his body, repeatedly jabbing a screwdriver into the side of his head. Superman enters, looking around: the Fortress is in shambles.

SUPERMAN

Four!

Superman picks him up.

SUPERMAN (CONT'D)

Four? Can you hear me?

ROBOT 4

Su- Su- Su- Superman.



SUPERMAN

How did Luthor get in here? It's  
keyed into my DNA.

ROBOT 4

Sup! Super! Sup! Blzzzzzznkt!

Superman looks sadly at the demolished computer console.

And then he stops, realizing. He looks around.

SUPERMAN

Krypto?

Superman stands, all alone, small in the enormous crystal  
palace, WHISTLING.

Nothing.

SUPERMAN (CONT'D)

Krypto!?

77A	<b>EXT. LUTHORCORP BUILDING - MAGIC HOUR</b>	77A
	SWOOP IN OVER THE CITY toward the two-tiered building.	
78	<b>INT. LUTHORCORP HALLWAY - MAGIC HOUR</b>	78
	Superman stomps down this hallway, loaded for bear.	
79	<b>OMITTED</b>	79
80	<b>OMITTED</b>	80
81	<b>INT. LEX'S OFFICE - MAGIC HOUR</b>	81
	Lex is having a mellow conversation with the TV pundit Cleavis Thornwaite and Eve.	
	When, suddenly, THE DOOR SHATTERS, flying everywhere.	
	Thornwaite shouts, diving away, but Luthor sits calmly as Superman enters. Lex's RECEPTIONIST is behind him.	
	RECEPTIONIST	
	Lex, I tried to stop him!	

LEX

It's fine, Heather. Superman. We finally meet. Would you like a coffee, tea?

SUPERMAN

Where's the dog?!

LEX

Dog?

SUPERMAN

You took the dog!

Luthor glances up at Eve, who is filming this with her phone.

LEX

That's right, Eve, get all of this -

Superman grabs the desk between him and Lex, tossing it against the window, cracking it. Lex flinches but composes himself in a micro-second. Superman is on the brink of tears.

SUPERMAN

Where's the dog?!

LEX

I have no clue what you're talking about -

SUPERMAN

He's just a dog. Who would take a dog?

82

**INT. CLARK KENT'S APARTMENT - NIGHT**

82

ON A TV, the shaky footage from Eve's phone plays.

CUT TO Thornwaite at his desk.

THORNWAITE

I mean, it seems like the only rabid animal around here is Superman. Ever since the discovery of the Kryptonian's master plan, he's gone off the deep end. Thoughts, Chris?

CUT TO PEACEMAKER, in full costume, in the studio with him.

PEACEMAKER

Can't say as I'm surprised, Cleavis.

PAN FROM THE TV TO AN OPEN WINDOW, where Superman is crawling through.

His phone is on a desk: 22 missed calls from Ma and Pa.

He ignores it, sits in a chair, slumps, bleary-eyed and emotionally ravaged. Outside the window, in the distant starlit sky, the Justice Gang are battling a colossal, translucent jellyfish IMP. The imp fires colorful sparks, so it's almost like fireworks. The battle plays out through the entirety of the scene.

Superman hears the TV click off, looks up --

Lois is in the doorway, disheveled, pretty, holding a steaming mug.

LOIS  
You have a dog?

He shakes his head.

SUPERMAN  
No, not - not really. It's sort of  
a... foster.

Lois hands him the mug.

LOIS  
Cocoa.

He takes it, smiles dimly. She nods at the Justice Gang fighting outside the window as she gets in close.

LOIS (CONT'D)  
You were out there helping them?

Superman stares cluelessly at her, then turns and sees.

SUPERMAN  
Oh. No, that's just some  
dimensional imp. I've been looking  
for the dog.

Lois nods.

LOIS  
You okay?

SUPERMAN  
The footage isn't what it seems  
like.

LOIS

Okay.

SUPERMAN

The ship my parents sent me in was damaged in transit. My whole life I've only ever heard the first part of the message. I always believed I knew how it ended -- my parents wanted me to serve the people of earth, to be a good man. But...

(emotional)

I'm not here to rule over people, Lois.

LOIS

I never thought you were for even a minute, Clark.

Superman nods. She sits, takes his hand, comforts him.

SUPERMAN

I'm sorry we fought.

LOIS

Me too. We're bound to, though. We're so different. I'm a punk rock kid from Bakerline and you're... Superman.

SUPERMAN

I'm punk rock.

LOIS

(amused)

You are not punk rock.

SUPERMAN

I like the Strangle-Fellows and the P.O.D.s and the Mighty Crabjoys.

LOIS

Those are all pop radio bands. They're not punk rock. Oh my God, the Mighty Crabjoys suck.

SUPERMAN

I mean, a lot of people love them.

LOIS

Yeah, okay.

SUPERMAN

They're great musicians.

LOIS

What I mean is, I question everything and everyone. You trust everyone and think everyone you've ever met is, like, beautiful.

SUPERMAN

But maybe that's the real punk rock.

Lois stares at him, letting this sink in.

SUPERMAN (CONT'D)

What'd you mean when you said you knew this would never work?

Lois doesn't know what to say.

LOIS

This is what you want to talk about right now?

Superman nods. He starts to stand.

SUPERMAN

You're right... The DOJ put a warrant out for my arrest. So I'm going to turn myself in.

LOIS

What? Why?

SUPERMAN

Maybe they'll take me wherever they took the dog. I don't know how else to find him.

LOIS

It's a dog.

SUPERMAN

And not even a good one. But he's out there alone and he's probably scared.

He goes to leave.

Lois looks sad, as if she has a gut feeling she's never going to see him again. She grabs his hand as he moves toward the window.

The two of them are silhouetted in the light of the Justice Gang conquering the imp. They hold hands, fingers entwined. He hesitates, but...

SUPERMAN (CONT'D)

I love you, Lois. I probably should  
have said that a long time ago.

Lois is taken aback, doesn't know what to say.

But before she can say anything, he's gone, out the window,  
the drapes flapping behind him.

**CUT TO BLACK**

83

**EXT. POLICE STATION - DAWN**

83

Superman is smashed face-first into the pavement. Ultraman  
holds the back of his head, kneeling on his spine, as he zip-  
ties his wrists behind his back. Military troops surround  
them. Nearby citizens yell at him.

SUPERMAN

Is that necessary? I'm coming in on  
my own accord.

Ultraman yanks him up. General Rick Flag is there with the  
Engineer. Superman sees Flag, as they lead him through the  
crowd.

SUPERMAN (CONT'D)

No one read me my rights.

FLAG

Yes, well, the courts have decided  
those rights don't apply to  
extraterrestrial organisms.  
Therefore, at this point, Superman,  
you don't have any rights to read.

Superman glares at him.

FLAG (CONT'D)

The government is well aware of our  
potential limitations in detaining  
you. So, they've outsourced  
confinement and interrogation to  
PlanetWatch.

SUPERMAN

PlanetWatch?

Flag nods. The RaptorCopter starts to land in front of them.

FLAG

I was there when you helped folks  
during the Star City flood. I'm  
sorry about this.

84 **OMITTED**

84

85 **EXT. FORT KRAMER - MOMENTS LATER - DAY**

85

LUTHORCORP EMPLOYEES -- overseen by the Comms Tech -- work in small tents on laptops. Dress is informal: khaki shorts and Hawaiian shirts. Small speakers play breezy ukulele pop. Raptors are plentiful. They hear the RaptorCopter and come out of their tents to see it landing.

Ultraman and the Engineer lead Superman out of the helicopter and toward a military tent.

A Raptor pulls open the tent, revealing the dimensional portal.

Ultraman shoves Superman into the portal. Superman looks back at him, surprised, irritated as the portal crackles with energy --

86 **INT. POCKET UNIVERSE - PORTAL CLUSTER - NIGHT**

86

Superman looks up at Ultraman and Engineer in Fort Kramer, when that crackles and disappears --

He only sees the barren end of the portal.

A thick Plexiglas sheath falls down in front of him.

Superman is inside of a translucent container. He turns to see an eerie, haunted, bald man, sitting on a stool and staring at the floor. His face is ashen white and each quarter of his body is composed of a different substance: one leg made of clay, one of metal, and so on. He wears a threadbare pair of wrestling trunks. This is REX MASON, AKA METAMORPHO, THE ELEMENT MAN.

LEX (O.S.)

The second time in two days, what a  
pleasure.

Superman gazes up at Luthor outside the container. They're all on a floating platform. Luthor nods to a globulous platform driver, MR. HANDSOME, who steers the platform forward using levers.

SUPERMAN

Your obsession with me is getting a little creepy, Luthor.

Superman stands.

LEX

Don't worry. Tall, dark, and Martian isn't my type.

SUPERMAN

Kryptonian.

LEX

Same diff.

Superman sees the endless cosmic skies and the dark caverns comprised of organic, inorganic, and computational materials. They float over the River Pi, an infinite roar of dangerous numbers threatening to bring the whole thing down.

SUPERMAN

Where are we?

LEX

A pocket universe of my own creation. I replicated the big bang with a LuthorCorp mega-collider, tearing a tiny hole between the two universal fabrics. I'm able to access it from multiple dimensional portals I've set up around the globe.

Superman is looking around, probably for Krypto. He WHISTLES.

Lex ignores this, nods at Metamorpho.

LEX (CONT'D)

Rex, known as the Element Man, has been called into service for a specific purpose. He can metamorphose into any known substance.

Metamorpho shamefully clutches his hand into a fist and the fist mutates into a rocky, effervescent green rock.

Superman's breath grows raspy and labored.

LEX (CONT'D)

Even substances foreign to this planet. Like... Kryptonite.



Superman slumps to his knees, the radiation causing his skin and flesh to burn and bubble.

87

**INT. DAILY PLANET NEWSROOM - DAY**

87

ON A MONITOR: Boravian troops with hi-tech tanks pass through town. A CHYRON reads: *Boravian Troops Head for Jarhanpur Border.*

Jimmy watches. Lois is typing intently.

JIMMY

Superman is out of commission for less than a day, and already Boravia is pulling this crap? (notices Lois, not paying attention)  
Right?

LOIS

Sorry. Trying to figure out how Lex Luthor is connected to all this.

JIMMY

How is that a mystery? LuthorCorp sells arms to Boravia. Boravia gets into a war, Luthor sells more arms and gets richer than ever.

LOIS

No.

JIMMY

No?

She snaps a bank statement from her printer, hands it to Jimmy as she heads for the coffee station; Jimmy follows.

LOIS

I have a connection at BodaBank. Boda handles the transactions between LuthorCorp and Boravia. Yes, LuthorCorp has sold them approximately eighty-billion dollars' worth of arms. But Boravia, for those arms, has only paid one point six two five billion dollars.

Lois pours herself a cup of viscous black coffee.

JIMMY

So Luthor gave them arms for free?  
For what?

LOIS

That's the seventy-eight billion  
three-hundred-and-seventy-five-  
million dollar question.

Lois starts nonstop pouring sugar packets in her coffee.

JIMMY

Have you found where they're  
holding Superman?

LOIS

No one in the government will say.  
I don't want to sound like a  
conspiracy theorist, but Luthor  
seems to be working to disable  
Superman just so he can't stop the  
invasion of Jarhanpur. Why?

JIMMY

That's way too much sugar, Lois.

LOIS

I party like a rockstar, choirboy.

Lois sips her coffee. It's gross.

LOIS (CONT'D)

Still can't hide the taste of  
petroleum.

As Lois walks back to her cubicle, Jimmy stays at the coffee  
station, thinking.

He takes out his phone. Scrolls through his contacts. Finds  
"MUTANT TOES."

He hesitates a beat, takes a breath, and he texts the number  
as he heads back to his cubicle.

As he goes to sit down -- barely a second later -- he hears a  
"ding."

He reads the text, looks at Lois.

JIMMY

Luthor is holding Superman in a  
pocket universe.

LOIS

A what?

JIMMY

I don't know what a pocket universe is, neither does my source, they don't know anything about anything, but for sure he's in a pocket universe.

LOIS

Who's your source?

Jimmy looks repulsed.

JIMMY

Can't say. But you owe me big time. You don't even know how big.

Lois squeaks out a smile, nods, begins to write.

Jimmy hears another "ding." He looks down at a message from Mutant Toes:

"meetup?" with a goofy-face tongue-out emoji beside it.

88

**INT. POCKET UNIVERSE - MONKEY-BOT FARM - NIGHT**

88

The platform passes between thousands of computer workstations with thousands of CAPUCHIN MONKEYS with metal tech jutting from their skulls.

Superman looks at them, confused.

LEX

Oh, just my Monkey-Bots, here farming outrage twenty-four-seven, trashing you online.

SUPERMAN

(rasping)  
Hashtag... Supershit.

Luthor chuckles.

Up close, the Monkey-Bots post on Tweety:

- *That POS Superman is here to kill us all!*

- *#Secretharem #Secretharem #Secretharem #Secretharem*

The platform floats forward, into --

89

**INT. POCKET UNIVERSE - LABORATORY - NIGHT**

89

Krypto is suspended in an anti-gravity field, his eyes white, tongue dangling. He is in an agitated state; his legs run, but he doesn't move, chasing nothing.

SCIENTISTS examine him, probe him with X-rays and CAT-scans.

Superman, upset, touches the glass.

SUPERMAN

Krypto.

LEX

How do you contain a superdog? You beam supersquirrels into its brain.

ON A SCREEN Krypto's POV: A dozen mischievous CGI flying squirrels in capes he thinks he's chasing.

LEX (CONT'D)

We'll learn what we can. And then we'll put the varmint down. It will undoubtedly be painful. Take a left here, Mr. Handsome.

Mr. Handsome turns left.

90

**INT. POCKET UNIVERSE - PRISON - CONTINUOUS - NIGHT**

90

They float between hundreds of Plexiglass containers stacked atop each other. Each container holds a prisoner.

LEX

And our private correctional institution.

Superman looks in at a SAD DISSIDENT.

LEX (CONT'D)

Most cells are rented out to governments who want to keep their incarcerations of political enemies private. Others are for more personal transgressions.

FITZGIBBON, a frazzled man in the cell beside him, moves up against the glass, shouting through a small speaker.

FITZGIBBON

Mr. Luthor, please, I swear, I was going to pay it all back!

LEX

Mr. Fitzgibbon thought he could  
embezzle from my company.

SENATOR FERRARO, a fifty-year-old woman in a tattered gown,  
glowers at Luthor as he passes.

LEX (CONT'D)

Senator Ferraro's renewable energy  
plan would have significantly hurt  
LuthorCorp's stock.

FLEURETTE, a beautiful, gaunt woman sits in the next cell.

LEX (CONT'D)

Fleurette wrote a blog about me.  
There are few things I hate more  
than petty ex-girlfriends.

The platform forklifts Superman's container into an empty  
slot in the prison.

LEX (CONT'D)

You have to admit, alien. This is  
where you belong. You may not have  
known your parents' full message,  
but you're cut from the same cloth.

Luthor notices a cell across the gap.

LEX (CONT'D)

Oh, Rex, look who it is.

Metamorpho sees in the cell, a crying toddler with reptilian  
skin, JOSEPH. A THUG is with him. He holds the child's wrist,  
making him wave.

Tears form in Metamorpho's eyes, as RAPTORS, holding electric  
batons, fly in around Luthor.

LEX (CONT'D)

Be sure to keep our guest in check.  
Little Joseph certainly wouldn't  
want it any other way.

The Platform Driver opens the container. The Raptors file in,  
pulling Superman up by his hair, encircling him.

LEX (CONT'D)

(to Raptors)

Now. Let's show the Kryptonian what  
happens to space invaders on my  
watch, shall we?

One of the Raptors hits Superman as hard as he can with his electric baton.

91                    TIME CUT - INT. POCKET UNIVERSE - PRISON - NIGHT                    91

The Raptors beat Superman.

91A      TIME CUT - INT. POCKET UNIVERSE - PRISON - NIGHT      91A

They stomp on him. One of them brings his foot down --

92 EXT. SUICIDE SLUM - NIGHT 92

Jimmy Olsen steps in a puddle. He ambles down this seedy street past LADIES-OF-THE-NIGHT and SUSPICIOUS CHARACTERS. He wears a baseball cap and is looking around for something.

He stops, peering down a dark alley, and he moves into it.

93 EXT. ALLEY - NIGHT 93

Jimmy moves cautiously through the darkness when a thin arm snaps out of a crevice, yanking Jimmy into it.

Jimmy sees Eve Teschmacher.

EVE

Hi.

I'll remind you Eve is one of the most beautiful women in the world and Jimmy is, like, a guy. But apparently his animal attraction is Pete-Davidsonian off-the-charts. Still, he's put-upon having to be so close to Eve.

JIMMY

Hey, Eve.

EVE

Lex is always accessing the traffic cameras so he knows where I am so we had to meet here.

JIMMY

I really don't understand why you stay in that relationship.

EVE

Because he made a point to tell me about all his ex-girlfriends he had imprisoned in his pocket universe.

JIMMY

What?

EVE

Right?! How's your Mom?

JIMMY

My Mom?

EVE

I love her so much. I think of her as my Mom even more than my own mother.

JIMMY

She feels that way too, from that one time you guys met. Eve, there seems to be some connection between your boyfriend and Boravia -

EVE

(hurt)

Oh.

JIMMY

What?

EVE

I thought you wanted to see me, Jimmy.

JIMMY

I did, Eve! But, I mean, how can I really see you with Lex in the picture?

EVE

You're just trying to get information out of me!

JIMMY

No! I'm just - if I had some real dirt on Lex maybe we could -

EVE

Be together again?

JIMMY

Sure.

EVE

But you said my toes looked like someone spilled shrimp cocktail on the floor.

JIMMY

I mean, they're unconventional  
toes, but you have parts of you  
people find attractive.

EVE

The other day Lex made a guy punch  
a dog!

JIMMY

Jesus Christ.

EVE

I have to go.

JIMMY

Okay, but, see what you can find  
out, okay?

Eve stares at him. She reluctantly nods then moves quickly  
away. Jimmy watches her leave. To himself:

JIMMY (CONT'D)

She runs so weird.

94

**INT. POCKET UNIVERSE - PRISON - NIGHT**

94

Superman, bloody and beaten, is on the floor as the Raptors  
exit around him.

LEX (O.S.)

We'll continue this conversation in  
the morning.

Superman crawls towards the open door.

But the Platform driver slams it shut.

As the platform soars away, Metamorpho, shaken, stares at  
Superman's prone body. Superman coughs his words.

SUPERMAN

Joseph... he's your son?

METAMORPHO

Don't talk to me, please.

Superman sees the stacked prison cubes across the gap.

SUPERMAN

If you stop with the...  
kryptonite... I can fly over... get  
him.



METAMORPHO

There's no way out of here.

SUPERMAN

There's always a...

Metamorpho's frustration is increasing.

SUPERMAN (CONT'D)

Always a way.

METAMORPHO

Don't talk to me!

Metamorpho jolts up, shoving his Kryptonite fist at Superman.

The flesh sears the side of Superman's face, almost like it's melting. Superman gasps, dying.

Metamorpho sits back in his seat.

METAMORPHO (CONT'D)

Don't talk to me.

PULL BACK from Superman, emaciated, on the floor, emotionally and physically shattered, surrounded by dozens of prisoners whose lives who have been annihilated by Lex Luthor.

**CUT TO BLACK**

95      **EXT. HALL OF JUSTICE - DAY**

95

The almost-majestic Hall of Justice is under construction.

96      **INT. HALL OF JUSTICE - DAY**

96

Hawkgirl is reading the Daily Planet with the headline: *US Defies Geneva Conventions by Holding Superman in Pocket Universe*, byline by Lois Lane.

Guy Gardner is crossing the office with a cup of coffee, looking for something.

GUY

What am I gonna do? Where's  
creamer?

HAWKGIRL

On the counter where it always is.

Lois is standing nearby, harried. Mr. Terrific is working on a multi-computer on his desk.

LOIS

He's in your group, right?! What's it called again?

GUY

The Justice Gang.

HAWKGIRL

No.

TERRIFIC

We're not called that.

GUY

Your name is Mr. Terrific, bro, you don't get a vote with a name like that.

HAWKGIRL

I also voted against it.

GUY

Yeah, and as leader, I get tiebreaker.

(to Lois)

No, Superman isn't officially a member.

TERRIFIC

Because you don't want him to vote. You know which way that would go.

GUY

Shut up.

(to Lois)

They're kidding. How do you even know Superman?

LOIS

I just do.

GUY

(sotto)

You know about the hypno-glasses?

HAWKGIRL

Now she does.

GUY

What? I'm not saying who he is, just that he's got hypno-glasses.

(to Lois)

They change his - what do they do, Terrific?

(MORE)

GUY (CONT'D)

- they make his face look different  
when they're on, in your brain, so  
you don't know who he is.

LOIS

Yes, I know this, first of all,  
and, secondly, you shouldn't be  
telling me this in case I don't  
know who he is.

GUY

(sotto)

So, you know he's Clark Kent?

LOIS

Oh my God! Why does he trust  
everyone?!

GUY

No, just us, because we're also of  
the cloth.

LOIS

Of the cloth?

Guy gestures at his uniform.

LOIS (CONT'D)

You say 'of the cloth' to describe  
yourselves?

GUY

Yes.

TERRIFIC

No, we don't. Just he does that.

GUY

(muttering)

Continuously freaking undermining  
me.

LOIS

So, what are we going to do?

GUY

About what?

LOIS

Superman! He's your friend!

GUY

Some friend. He came here to rule  
over me -

LOIS  
You can't believe -

GUY  
And he has a secret harem he never  
even showed me pictures of.

TERRIFIC  
It would be difficult to find him.

Terrific nods at his computer. Lois peers over his shoulder.

TERRIFIC (CONT'D)  
I put nanobot GPS trackers into  
Superman's bloodstream. You can see  
where his trail ends abruptly right  
here, at Fort Kramer, a dormant  
military post across the river  
about ten miles down.

She sees the dotted trail of Superman, which suddenly stops.

TERRIFIC (CONT'D)  
Even if he was dead, the trackers  
would still be there. So all this  
leads me to believe, as your  
article surmised, he really is in a  
pocket universe.

LOIS  
You put nanobot GPS trackers in  
your friend's bloodstream?

TERRIFIC  
Oh, I do that to everybody.

Hawkgirl looks down at her body, disturbed.

LOIS  
So, let's go to Fort Kramer, then.  
The four of us, find out what's  
going on.

HAWKGIRL  
And then do what?

LOIS  
Save him.

GUY  
You want us to break a federally  
incarcerated prisoner out of jail?

LOIS

I think this is all being done just to keep him from interfering with the Boravian invasion.

GUY

I'm a Green Lantern, lady. That means I took a vow not to become involved in politics.

TERRIFIC

That's a part of the vows?!

GUY

It's implied, yes!

TERRIFIC

An implied vow?!

HAWKGIRL

(smirking)

Every time there's something he doesn't want to do, he says it's part of some vows.

GUY

Always with the freaking smirk! I swear to God, I am about two seconds away from forming a giant hammer and beating you both to death.

LOIS

Can we focus?!

GUY

(to Lois)

Is Supes here to take over the world? I don't know, probably not. But the risk is not worth a beef between the US government and the Justice Gang.

HAWKGIRL

Not our name, makes us sound like cowboys, but I agree with the rest.

LOIS

So you're just going to let your friend rot in a pocket universe?!

Guy turns his back to her, throwing up his hand - what can he do? Hawkgirl shrugs. Terrific stares at the floor. Lois, fuming, glares at Guy.

LOIS (CONT'D)

That haircut should be against your  
vows.

She storms off.

GUY

That what?! That what should be  
what?! What did you say to me?!

97

**EXT. HALL OF JUSTICE - MOMENTS LATER - DAY**

97

Lois is on the verge of tears as she stomps towards her car.

TERRIFIC (O.S.)

Hey.

She turns to Mr. Terrific approaching, pulling on his jacket  
with FAIR PLAY written on the arms.

TERRIFIC (CONT'D)

I'm not saying we're gonna save  
him, but I think we can at least  
check out what's going on with your  
boyfriend.

Lois, grateful, nods.

LOIS

He's not my... we're just seeing  
each other. But thank you. You want  
me to drive?

TERRIFIC

We'll take my ride.

98

**EXT. HALL OF JUSTICE - HANGAR - MOMENTS LATER - DAY**

98

Terrific presses a garage door opener. It takes a long long  
time to open. Eventually, it reveals the T-MOBILE (whoops --  
um, maybe let's call it the T-CRAFT instead), a large,  
floating, futuristic vehicle (with a big T on it).

LOIS

You could make a flying saucer but  
you couldn't make a faster garage  
door?

99

**INT. T-CRAFT - MOMENTS LATER - DAY**

99

Lois buckles herself in, uncertain as Terrific preps the engine.

LOIS

I'm not even sure how I feel.

TERRIFIC

What?

LOIS

About Clark. He's not my boyfriend, and...

TERRIFIC

Yeah, lady, just to be clear, I'm not into people's emotions.

LOIS

Oh, okay. Just talking out loud. I thought I was gonna break up with him, actually.

Terrific glares at her.

LOIS (CONT'D)

No, sorry.

100

**EXT. T-CRAFT - MOMENTS LATER - MOMENTS LATER - DAY**

100

The T-craft starts hovering, and then whooshes away.

Lois SHRIEKS.

101

**INT. POCKET UNIVERSE - PRISON - NIGHT**

101

Lex and Vasil Ghurkos peer in on the skeletal and beaten Superman, unconscious in the translucent container.

GHURKOS

You actually have the Kryptonian. And look how vulnerable. Let me stab him a little, Lex, please.

LEX

Soon... Wake up, Superman.

Luthor kicks the glass; Superman wakes, out-of-it.

LEX (CONT'D)

Today we have a special guest.

Superman squints up at Ghurkos.

SUPERMAN

I'm familiar with him... and the  
smell of his piss as we flew over  
the desert.

GHURKOS

That is a lie!

LEX

Oh, no, not Vasil. He's just here  
as an observer.

Luthor moves aside to reveal a man on a stool, with a sack  
over his head. Ghurkos yanks the sack off, revealing --

Mali, the falafel vendor, with a black eye and swollen lip.  
But he holds up his chin defiantly.

SUPERMAN

Mali.

Lex loads a single bullet into an old-fashioned revolver.

LEX

Now, the U.S. government has a few  
questions for you.

Luthor spins the cylinder.

SUPERMAN

I barely know him, Luthor! He gave  
me food one time!

Metamorpho looks up from his downward gaze.

LEX

Who are you working with here on  
earth?

Luthor points the revolver at Mali's head.

MALI

Don't tell him nothing, Superman. I  
don't have any family or nothing.

SUPERMAN

I'm not working with anyone!  
Luthor, stop!

MALI

You eating my falafel was a great  
honor -



Luthor pulls the trigger -- everyone shirks -- but -- CLICK!  
Empty chamber.

LEX  
Ooh, got lucky on that one.

Superman has tears in his eyes; he claws at the glass as  
Luthor loads another single bullet.

SUPERMAN  
Stop!

LEX  
Let's try another question.  
Superman, who raised you as a  
child?

SUPERMAN  
NO! DON'T!

MALI  
I believe in you, Superman. Don't  
tell him nothi -

ULTRA-WIDE SHOT: A loud BANG! And Mali's body falls over.

Superman and Metamorpho stare, aghast.

LEX  
Oh.  
(to Ghurkos)  
I didn't imagine that would go so  
quickly.

He turns to Superman, forces a smile.

LEX (CONT'D)  
I'll be back later, with someone  
else you've chatted with, and I'll  
kill them too. Maybe that reporter  
you always do interviews with.  
Maybe I'll kill Clark Kent next.

Superman stares at him with hate as the platform moves away --  
and we see, in his eyes, maybe he already has.

Superman hears soft weeping.

He looks back to see Metamorpho crying, and the cries grow  
into sobs.

102

**EXT. FORT KRAMER - DAY**

102

The T-craft lands on the sandy beach. The LuthorCorp employees are still present, on their laptops.

Mr. Terrific and Lois Lane exit the vehicle. T-spheres trail behind them. Raptor guards approach.

RAPTOR SERGEANT  
Restricted area, pal, get back in  
your vehicle and get out of here.

Terrific doesn't even glance at them. He does his complex hand motions and the T-spheres shine red light, revealing Superman's path to the tent at the end of the path. To Lois:

TERRIFIC  
That's his path.

RAPTOR 1  
Isn't that one of those justice  
guys?

RAPTOR 2  
It's just the smart one.

Terrific walks toward the tent. Lois, uncertainly, walks with him, but looks at the Raptors Terrific is ignoring.

LOIS  
Um...

The Raptors move alongside them, aim their weapons at them.

RAPTOR SERGEANT  
I'm giving you one last chance to  
stop!

TERRIFIC  
I was just about to say the same to  
you.

LOIS  
Uh, wait, um...

RAPTOR SERGEANT  
Fire!

Terrific twists his thumb and fingers: one of the T-spheres forms an egg-shaped shield around Lois and Terrific. As the Raptors fire, the blasts bounce off.

Terrific tumbles forward, leaving Lois protected, and in an effortless fighting style which could only be described as Groove-Fu -- a combination of graceful pugilism and subtle hand movements guiding his T-spheres -- he takes out the Raptors in just a few moves. The khaki-shorts-wearing LuthorCorp employees are all knocked out by T-spheres bouncing off their heads as they try to flee.

Terrific heads toward the tent.

Lois, in the egg-shaped shield, looks around at the defeated forces.

LOIS  
Holy... shit.

Terrific twists his fingers over his shoulders; the shield disappears. Lois rushes to catch up to Terrific.

103

**INT. FORT KRAMER - TENT - DAY**

103

Terrific pulls open the flap, discovering the portal.

TERRIFIC  
Unbelievable. That jackass did  
create a pocket universe.

LOIS  
That's bad?

Terrific examines the portal. The T-spheres shine thick beams of red light on it.

TERRIFIC  
When creating a pocket universe if  
you're just one picometer off  
you'll have a black hole where  
earth used to be. And every time  
you enter or exit you risk tearing  
a hole in the fabric of reality.

LOIS  
You're kidding.

TERRIFIC  
It's the type of reckless science  
Lex Luthor specializes in.

The T-spheres project a series of numbers and letters into the dimensional portal.

LOIS  
What are they doing?

TERRIFIC  
Trying to hack it.

LOIS  
So I guess you've decided to help?

TERRIFIC  
Only because it'll piss off Green  
Lantern.

Lois smiles, nods, grateful.

104

**INT. POCKET UNIVERSE - PRISON - DAY**

104

Metamorpho weeps.

METAMORPHO  
He just killed that guy. Just...

SUPERMAN  
Mali. His name was Mali.

This upsets Metamorpho even more.

METAMORPHO  
You said you can get to my son?

Superman, seemingly almost dead, nods.

Metamorpho, almost panicked, makes a big decision...

Little by little, he transforms his kryptonite fist back into his regular hand.

Superman gasps like a man coming up from drowning. He coughs, falls onto his hands. He's still emaciated and weak, but at least now he can breathe.

Metamorpho looks around for guards, whispers:

METAMORPHO (CONT'D)  
Why are you still skinny?

SUPERMAN  
I don't know... I hoped... it might  
be the sun -

METAMORPHO  
There's no sun here.

SUPERMAN

That's the problem. The yellow sun  
gives me my power... but just give  
me a...

Superman tries to push himself up; he collapses. Metamorpho  
is freaking out.

METAMORPHO

Come on!

Luthor's ex-girlfriend, Fleurette, in the container beside  
them, sees what's happening. She's alarmed.

105      **INT. FORT KRAMER - TENT - DAY**

105

The T-spheres lock into the portal; the portal turns on,  
revving up.

TERRIFIC

Hell, yeah. We're in.

Lois and Terrific peer into the hole. Electricity crackles  
and the other universe snaps into place.

They step into the corridor between universes...

106      **INT. POCKET UNIVERSE - PORTAL CLUSTER - DAY**

106

Lois moves to the edge: one universe behind, another ahead.

The River Pi streams perilously below. There's no way in.

LOIS

Do we rappel?

TERRIFIC

Rappel? Where am I gonna get gear  
to rappel into a pocket universe?

LOIS

I don't know. Maybe it comes out of  
your circles, or something -

TERRIFIC

(offended)  
'Circles'?

LOIS

What?

TERRIFIC

T-spheres.

LOIS

Okay?

TERRIFIC

They're three-dimensional! Circles are flat!

LOIS

Sorry!

TERRIFIC

You might as well call 'em flattyy rounds!

LOIS

I didn't know it was something you were so sensitive about.

(sotto)

Thought you weren't into emotions.

TERRIFIC

Place is filthy with black hole vortexes that could draw us in and instantly vaporize us. We can't go in ourselves.

Terrific raises his hand; two spinning T-spheres rise in front of him.

107

**INT. POCKET UNIVERSE - PRISON - NIGHT**

107

Metamorpho is looking around for guards, nervous.

METAMORPHO

I can't make a sun!

SUPERMAN

Of course not -

METAMORPHO

I can only make something kind of like a sun.

Superman is confused.

Metamorpho brings his hands close. They divide into strands of various elements as he mutters to himself:

METAMORPHO (CONT'D)

Hydrogen... compression...  
deuterium... tritium...

He continues MUTTERING UNINTELLIGIBLY because, well, I don't know exactly how to make a sun. Fleurette is growing more alarmed.

FLEURETTE

Hey, what are you doing?!

METAMORPHO

Shut up.

FLEURETTE

What are you doing?! You're going  
to get us all in trouble!

METAMORPHO

Shut up!

Metamorpho keeps fusing elements as the other prisoners turn to see the sketchy situation -- including a Tech Bro on the other side of Superman's cell.

TECH BRO

Yo! Hey, bro! Stop that!

Fleurette starts slapping the glass, yelling for help.

FLEURETTE

This guy is trying to do  
something!

TECH BRO (CONT'D)

Guards! Hey, guards!

Fleurette yells at the Tech Bro.

FLEURETTE (CONT'D)

Stop trying to take credit! I'm the  
one who saw it!

TECH BRO

Take a hike! - Hey, guys, down he -

Metamorpho's hands burst into a bright miniature sun.

Fleurette shouts and covers her eyes, the rays blinding her.

Raptors turn towards the now brightly lit prison area.

109      **INT. POCKET UNIVERSE - PORTAL CLUSTER - DAY**

109

Cameras pop out on the T-spheres.

On Terrific's white contact lenses the reverse images of what the T-spheres' cameras see is projected.

Terrific sends the T-spheres into the pocket universe.

T-SPHERES' POV: Two screens in Terrific's contacts display their cameras.

110      **INT. POCKET UNIVERSE - PRISON - NIGHT**

110

Outside the cube, Superman's body is silhouetted and distorted in the thick plexiglass.

We PULL BACK from the cube as his muscles grow back.

We PULL BACK further as he raises his arm.

And FURTHER STILL as he brings it into the Plexiglas, shattering it.

Across the gap, the Thug with Metamorpho's son peeks through his fingers as he's on his walkie.

THUG

Get over here fast! I don't know  
what he's doing but - !

That's when he sees something streaking towards him through the blinding light. He doesn't have time to act before it smashes into his container.

Of course it's Superman. He's no longer skeletal, but still parched with green Kryptonite poisoning. Behind him is Metamorpho, in mostly gaseous form.

Superman snatches up the baby.

111      **INT. POCKET UNIVERSE - LABORATORY - MOMENTS LATER**

111

Superman smashes through the equipment keeping Krypto in stasis.

Scientists dive away. Krypto plummets to the floor. He stands, confused, shaking himself off. He sees --

Superman landing in front of him, wobbly, clutching Joseph.

Krypto, overjoyed, leaps at him.



SUPERMAN

No, Krypto!

Krypto knocks him to the floor, play-fighting.

SUPERMAN (CONT'D)

You're going to squash the baby!

112      **INT. POCKET UNIVERSE - PORTAL CLUSTER - NIGHT**

112

Terrific and Lois stand on the abyss of the pocket universe, the portal crackling energy.

LOIS

Have you found hi - ?!

Cubic debris is growing on the inside ring of the portal. Lois shirks.

LOIS (CONT'D)

What is that?

TERRIFIC

The portal has been open too long.  
We can't stand here much longer.

113      **INT. POCKET UNIVERSE - SKY OVER RIVER PI - NIGHT**

113

Superman and Krypto meet Metamorpho in the air.

METAMORPHO

You look like shit.

SUPERMAN

I'm fine. I think we need to get to those portals up over here.

Superman nods up at the faraway cluster. They fly towards it.

METAMORPHO

But how do we work them?

SUPERMAN

We'll have to figure it o -

Suddenly, Raptors speed in, bashing and tackling Superman.

Krypto chases off after them as Metamorpho sees others arriving.

Superman and three Raptors fall back into --

114      **INT. POCKET UNIVERSE - RIVER PI - NIGHT**      114

Superman falls into the flow of the most dangerous integers this side of the Triangulum Galaxy.

Superman and another Raptor bounce off the River like skipping stones. Another Raptor falls in face-first, instantly shredded. And the third tries to maintain balance above them, fighting the draw of the flow.

Krypto, growling, attacks one of them; he swings him back and around, knocking him against the pier, and chases after him, around away from Superman.

115      **INT. POCKET UNIVERSE - SKY OVER RIVER PI - NIGHT**      115

Raptors surround Metamorpho, who is transforming himself into a swirling, floating liquid. A Raptor laughs.

RAPTOR 3

What are you gonna do? Splash us?!

METAMORPHO

Yes. With fluoroantimonic acid.

He sprays himself outward onto all of them.

Their armor immediately starts dissolving and their flying apparatus gives out as they fall one by one, screaming.

116      **INT. POCKET UNIVERSE - RIVER PI - NIGHT**      116

Superman is half-lodged in the river of dangerous numbers. His body is being battered. He struggles to fly upward --

When he gets a gun blast to his face and splashes back into the river -- he spots the Raptor above him gaining control of his flight, firing down at him.

Superman twists the baby away from the blasts.

117      **INT. POCKET UNIVERSE - PORTAL CLUSTER - NIGHT**      117

Lois holds on as cubic debris accumulates and the portal shudders. Terrific sees something on his screen.

TERRIFIC

Hot damn.

LOIS

What?

TERRIFIC  
It's a flying dog.

T-SPHERE'S POV: Krypto flipping around the beaten Raptor like a rabbit. He tosses him past the T-Sphere. He starts to chase him when --

118      **INT. POCKET UNIVERSE - NIGHT**      118

Krypto sees the T-sphere and stops.

119      **INT. POCKET UNIVERSE - PORTAL CLUSTER - NIGHT**      119

T-SPHERE POV: Krypto tilts his head and wags his tail.

TERRIFIC  
Uh oh.

Terrific tries to run away but, too late, Krypto leaps at it, his mouth reaching around it --

One of Terrific's two screens goes to static.

120      **OMITTED**      120

121      **OMITTED**      121

122      **INT. POCKET UNIVERSE - RIVER PI - NIGHT**      122

As the Raptor fires at Superman, Superman is able to blast him with laser vision --

The Raptor spins away, bouncing onto a pathway nearby.

But the effort makes Superman lose even more control. He's sucked further into the river, whipping around --

He sees the River Pi streaming directly towards a black hole vortex, swirling and deadly.

He tries to get out. Can't. His head is engulfed under the flow; he holds the baby up out of the river.

His head pops back up. He purses his lips --

123      **INT. POCKET UNIVERSE - LODESTONE PIER - NIGHT**      123

Krypto, playing with the mangled T-sphere, hears a whistle.

124      **INT. POCKET UNIVERSE - RIVER PI - NIGHT**      124

Superman twists...

And sees Krypto zooming towards him.

Krypto joyously flies above him, following, as the river roars towards the black hole vortex --

SUPERMAN

No! Krypto! Pull me out!

Krypto starts licking the baby.

SUPERMAN (CONT'D)

No!

Superman looks up and sees Metamorpho streaking towards him -- his body is now a little rocket with tendrils protruding.

METAMORPHO

Joey!

Metamorpho wraps his tendrils around Superman's shoulders pulling him back -- this slows him, but doesn't stop him.

Superman, along with Metamorpho, the baby, and Krypto -- are sucked away from the river and towards the vortex --

But as they fly back, Superman blows his super-breath at the black hole, so that he's stuck there for a moment IN SLOW MOTION -- powerful vacuum versus powerful expulsion, the fragments of the River Pi swirling around them.

Krypto goes twirling past him, helplessly into the void --

Superman's hand snaps out, grabbing Krypto's leg.

And Superman spins back away from the black hole like a deflating balloon, haphazardly through the air, holding Krypto and baby as a terrified Metamorpho hangs on for dear life, and they land hard on --

125      **INT. POCKET UNIVERSE - LODESTONE PIER - NIGHT**      125

They bounce along this walkway, Superman holding Joseph over him so he isn't hurt.

They stop. Superman widens his mouth and caresses the top of his jaw, obviously having blown so hard it hurts his inner ear.

METAMORPHO

And people think my powers are weird.

A beam shines down on them.

126      **INT. POCKET UNIVERSE - PORTAL CLUSTER - NIGHT**

126

T-VISION POV: the fantastical four -- Metamorpho is just a head and a bunch of snaky tendrils.

LOIS

You have him?

TERRIFIC

Them. Superman, the mean dog in a cape, a weird baby, and a squiggle man.

127      **EXT. POCKET UNIVERSE - LODESTONE PIER - NIGHT**

127

Superman sees the T-sphere.

SUPERMAN

Terrific?

TERRIFIC (ON T-SPHERE)

Follow me.

127A      **EXT. POCKET UNIVERSE - MOMENTS LATER - NIGHT**

127A

The T-Sphere enters frame, zooming wildly back and forth, followed by Krypto, trying to munch on it and getting perilously close.

TERRIFIC (ON T-SPHERE)

Yo! Stop! Control your dog, man!

Superman and Metamorpho enter frame, chasing them.

SUPERMAN

Krypto, stop! Bad dog!

128

**INT. FORT KRAMER - TENT - MOMENTS LATER - NIGHT**

128

Lois sees them coming as the portal crunches up around them. She and Terrific turn and run out of the portal --

Krypto and Superman and Metamorpho spill after them, barely making it as the portal crunches up like a crushed aluminum can behind them.

Lois touches Superman's face, concerned. He can barely focus. His veins are green. He looks emotional.

SUPERMAN

You... came to get me?

LOIS

Yeah. I did it all by myself.

Terrific gives her a dead-eyed look, then notices Krypto chewing up a T-sphere.

TERRIFIC

Are you kidding me?! Those things aren't cheap!

Krypto tries to get it off his tongue like a dog who ate too much peanut butter. Superman coughs.

SUPERMAN

There are a lot of... other people... being held as prisoners in there... we need to get them out.

Terrific nods at the demolished portal.

TERRIFIC

Not through here you can't. And not with you like this.

Terrific examines Superman's hand. Metamorpho, hugging Joseph, says, ashamed:

METAMORPHO

It's Kryptonite poisoning.

Terrific looks at Lois.

TERRIFIC

He'll heal, but it will take a day or two. Get him someplace safe.

129      **EXT. FORT KRAMER - MOMENTS LATER - NIGHT**

129

As Lois helps Superman walk, she watches Metamorpho, holding Joseph, disappear like a wraith into the dark woods.

TERRIFIC (POST LAP)  
Take the T-craft. The controls are  
easy and intuitive. I need to stay  
back and make sure the portal is  
secured.

Lois and Superman head towards --

130      **INT. T-CRAFT - MOMENTS LATER**

130

Superman falls into a seat, passing out. Lois sits at the simplistic flying controls, trying to figure them out.

LOIS  
Okay...

Krypto hops onto Lois's lap, even though he's way too big.

LOIS (CONT'D)  
Dog, I gotta get to the...

She pushes him but Krypto stays put, wagging his tail.

LOIS (CONT'D)  
Ugh.

She peers around Krypto as she pulls on the controls --  
And the ship jolts up into the sky.

131      **INT. COMMS HUB - NIGHT**

131

Luthor kicks a trashcan, slaps a jar of pencils off his desk.  
He stares at the Techs, pointing at the mess.

LEX  
Pick that up!!!

The techs scramble to pick it up. Beyond them, Lex sees Eve taking a selfie of a provocative pose on the controls.

LEX (CONT'D)  
Get out of here, Eve, you idiot!

She looks at him, startled.

LEX (CONT'D)

Go!

As she moves away, he snatches a pencil one of the Techs is picking up and beans it at her. He looks at the Engineer.

LEX (CONT'D)

How the hell could he have gotten free?

132      **INT. DAILY PLANET - NEWSROOM - NIGHT**

132

Jimmy Olsen is one of the few staffers here this late. His phone rings.

Looks at it, answers it.

JIMMY

Eve?

133      **INTERCUT - INT. COMMS HUB UTILITY CLOSET - NIGHT**

133

Eve is upset.

EVE

Now I'm really done! I'm so angry, Jimmy!

JIMMY

Oh, I'm -

EVE

I have everything you need to ruin Lex forever!

JIMMY

Where?

EVE

In his brain and in his whole life!

JIMMY

No, I mean, where's the information?

134      **INT. COMMS HUB BACK ROOM - NIGHT**

134

Ultraman opens the door here, looks around. He looks back at the utility closet, from where he can hear Eve's voice.



EVE (O.S.)  
It's all right here!

135      **INT. COMMS HUB UTILITY CLOSET - NIGHT**

135

Eve starts queuing files on her phone.

EVE  
But if I send you this, Jimmy, you  
have to promise we can hang out  
this weekend, just the two of us.

Even though the world is at stake, Jimmy is hesitant.

JIMMY  
Yeah, um, okay...  
(pause)  
Like how long?

EVE  
How long what?

JIMMY  
How long do you wanna... hang  
out... for?

EVE  
All weekend!

JIMMY  
All weekend?!

EVE  
Oh my God! I'm sorry that's such a  
major imposition on your life,  
Jimmy!

Jimmy bites his tongue.

JIMMY  
No, it's fine.

EVE  
I can tell you don't really think  
so -!

The door opens on Eve. It's Lex with Ultraman.

JIMMY (ON PHONE)  
Eve?

As Lex yanks her out, Eve surreptitiously presses 'send'.

136        **INT. DAILY PLANET - NEWSROOM - NIGHT**        136

Jimmy sees files feeding through on his phone...

Waits...

And Eve's sexy selfies start to pop up on his screen, one and then another, and another.

JIMMY

Oh, what, come on.

137        **OMITTED**        137

138        **EXT. KENT FARM - NIGHT**        138

The T-craft lands in the flowing Kansas wheat fields. Ma and Pa Kent approach the vehicle.

Lois helps the sick Clark down the stairs. Krypto bounds down after them. Ma and Pa help Lois.

MA

I'm Martha, this is Jon.

LOIS

Lois.

139        **INT. KENT FARMHOUSE - CLARK'S BEDROOM - NIGHT**        139

Ma and Pa lower Clark into the single bed.

Ma touches his forehead. He squints up at her.

CLARK

Ma?

MA

Shhh.

Clark's eyes fill with tears. He's been physically ravaged by Lex. But that isn't what's destroying him.

CLARK

They sent me here to rule over everyone... to kill people...

MA

Clark, that ain't...

But Clark passes out.

Lois looks around his room, echoes of a normal boyhood: trophies, Smallville Giants banner, a Mighty Crabjoys Poster. Pa, weepy, looks at her.

PA

Is our boy gonna be okay?

LOIS

Yes. Mr. Terrific says yes.

PA

Black fella?

LOIS

Yes, he is, he's...

MA

He's Pa's favorite. 'Cause of the gadgets.

LOIS

Well, he says he just needs to sweat it out. Said he should be fine in a couple days.

Pa nods, tears of relief welling up.

MA

Don't mind him, Lois. He's a big ol' mush, 'specially when it comes to Clark.

Lois is touched by Clark's parents doting over him with love.

Her phone buzzes. She looks down to see a call coming in from Jimmy Olsen.

140	<b>OMITTED</b>	140
141	<b>OMITTED</b>	141
141A	<b>OMITTED</b>	141A
142	<b>INT. KENT KITCHEN - MOMENTS LATER - NIGHT</b>	142

Lois is mid-conversation on speaker phone. She's scrolling through Eve's selfies in their text chain.

LOIS

This girl is obsessed with you?

143

**INTERCUT - INT. DAILY PLANET NEWSROOM - NIGHT**

143

Jimmy, on the other end.

JIMMY

Yeah.

LOIS

How do you do it, Jimmy?

JIMMY

Listen, I didn't even want to bother you, but you told me to send you anything I got -

LOIS

You said she disappeared off the line.

JIMMY

Probably dropped her phone in the toilet. She does that a lot.

LOIS

Well, I'm not sure...

Lois notices something. She pinch-zooms in on a photo. In the background, a map of Jarhanpur on the wall, with Jarhanpur divided into two, half of it renamed New Boravia, and the other half... Luthoria.

LOIS (CONT'D)

Your ex is a genius.

JIMMY

Huh?

LOIS

We need to talk to Perry. I'll be there as soon as I can.

143A

**INT. KENT FARMHOUSE - CLARK'S BEDROOM - MOMENTS LATER**

143A

Lois looks down at Superman, passed out in bed.

LOIS

I'll figure this out. I'll get you out of this.

She leans over and kisses his forehead, caresses him.

And leaves.

143B      **INT. POCKET UNIVERSE - PRISON - NIGHT**

143B

Eve is shivering and alone in a translucent container. A cluster of Raptors is nearby.

RAPTOR SERGEANT  
Sending sexy selfies behind the  
back of Lex Luthor? She has to be  
the biggest idiot in the world.

143C      **INT. COMMS HUB - NIGHT**

143C

An upset Engineer and Happerson are focused on Lex.

ENGINEER  
He just told you, Lex - the portal  
was destroyed!

LEX  
But the dimensional aperture is  
still there, which we can open  
remotely.  
(to Happerson)  
So, open it.

HAPPERSON  
It's not safe -

LEX  
We can close the aperture later by  
inputting the coordinates, correct?

HAPPERSON  
Theoretically.

143D      **INT. FORT KRAMER - TENT - NIGHT**

143D

Mr. Terrific is working on his multicomputer, trying to seal the portal. A LUTHORCORP SCIENTIST stumbles into the open tent, looking in, rubbing her head. Terrific ignores her.

144      **INT. COMMS HUB - NIGHT**

144

Luthor pushes Happerson aside, inputs information himself.

ENGINEER  
But Lex -

LEX  
But Angela.

ENGINEER

That could tear a dimensional -

LEX

This is something you think  
I don't know?

ENGINEER (CONT'D)

- rift into the surrounding  
area -

The Engineer and Happerson are uncertain as Luthor dials in data.

145

**INT. FORT KRAMER - TENT - NIGHT**

145

Terrific and the LuthorCorp Scientist hear a whirring sound. They see the crushed portal revving back up and a fissure splitting where the dimensional corridor used to be, peeking into the other universe. Bismuth-type detritus grows along the edge of the tear between our two universes. Terrific is confused.

SCIENTIST

That shouldn't happen.

TERRIFIC

You don't say.

SCIENTIST

Can you stop it?!

TERRIFIC

Can I stop it?

Suddenly, the fissure cracks and spreads.

TERRIFIC (CONT'D)

This is why you don't create a damn  
pocket universe!

146

**INT. COMMS HUB - NIGHT**

146

Luthor watches the monitor as the rift spreads - perhaps even he is surprised by how swift it's growing. But he looks at the doubtful Engineer unrepentantly, and says, casually:

LEX

So... now we know where he'll be  
next.

**CUT TO BLACK**

147      **INT. KENT FARMHOUSE - CLARK'S BEDROOM - DAWN**

147

Clark, woozy, wakes. He sees --

Krypto's chin on his chest, staring at him, waiting for him to wake.

A dust-speckled beam of healing morning sun shines through the window onto Clark. He looks better than he did the night before. The green in his veins is gone.

148      **EXT. KENT FARMHOUSE - FRONT PORCH - DAWN**

148

Clark, a bowl of oatmeal on his lap, sits on the porch step watching the sunrise. Krypto is sniffing a cow, nose to nose.

The screen door squeaks. Clark turns to see Pa.

PA

Thought you was out here.

CLARK

Hey, Pa.

Pa sits down beside him.

PA

Never seen you sleep that long.

Clark nods.

PA (CONT'D)

Last week me and Ma and Hector and them took a drive to Beerki's Burritos down in Luttus - like the one used to be next to the old blue barn on the I-9. Remember that?

Clark nods.

PA (CONT'D)

Burritos still just as good.

Clark nods.

PA (CONT'D)

That Louanne seems nice.

CLARK

Lois. She is.

PA

But you don't seem quite yourself.

CLARK

That message from my parents, I never heard the second half. And I made the first part mean what I wanted it to mean.

Pa nods. He thinks a moment. He's a thoughtful man, never speaks just to be heard.

PA

Well, I'd say what you wanted that message to mean says a lot more 'bout you than what anyone meant for it to mean.

CLARK

You don't get it though, Pa. I'm not who I thought I was. They sent me here to hurt people.

PA

Parents aren't for telling their children who they're supposed to be. We're here to give ya'll tools, help you make fools of yourselves all on your own.

Clark listens, hearing him, grateful.

PA (CONT'D)

Your choices, Clark, your actions. That's what makes you who you are.

Pa starts to weep.

PA (CONT'D)

And I couldn't be more... proud... of who...

He can't get through it.

MA (O.S.)

Ol' mush.

They turn to see Ma standing there.

MA (CONT'D)

Clark, something on the box you might want to see.

Clark, Ma, and Pa enter, seeing -



150      ON TV - EXT. BORAVIA-JARHANPUR BORDER /- DAY      150

Boravian tanks and hi-tech science-fiction weaponry inch towards the border fence.

GBS REPORTER (V.O.)  
Boravian troops gather at the  
border, seemingly mere minutes away  
from invading Jarhanpur once again.

151 INT. ACE-OF-CLUBS PUB - MORNING 151

Guy Gardner is out-of-uniform, eating his breakfast, watching the same footage on the TV over the bar.

152 EXT. BORAVIA-JARHANPUR BORDER - DAY 152

In the Jarhanpurian desert, a fearful crowd awaits, armed with Kalashnikov rifles, baseball bats, and not much else.

And, in the middle of the Jarhanpurians, a bunch of kids in shorts with no shoes have fashioned a flag on the ground and are tying it to a flagpole.

They start to hoist the flag upright, working together like the soldiers at Iwo Jima.

153 INT. METAMORPHO'S APARTMENT - DAY 153

Metamorpho sits with Joseph on his lap with his WIFE, watching the same footage.

154 INT. HAWKGIRL'S APARTMENT - DAY 154

Hawkgirl is just out of the shower, wet hair and robe, as she lowers herself onto the edge of her bed, watching the TV.

She is moved as she sees --

155 ON TV - EXT. BORAVIA-JARHANPUR BORDER - DAY 155

The Jarhanpurian kids raising the flag with a Superman symbol on it.

The crowd starts chanting, in their thick accents --

CROWD  
Superman! Superman! Superman!

156        **INT. KENT FARMHOUSE - FAMILY ROOM - MORNING**        156

Clark watches, tears in his eyes.

                         GBS REPORTER (ON TV)  
Without Superman here to stop it  
this time, the Jarhanpurians don't  
have much hope.

                         MA  
I cleaned your boots. I'll go get  
'em for ya'.

Suddenly, Terrific's voice booms from a speaker.

                         TERRIFIC (O.S.)  
Superman.

They turn to see a T-sphere floating at the window,  
Terrific's voice emerging.

157        **OMITTED**        157

158        **OMITTED**        158

159        **OMITTED**        159

160        **EXT. SKY - DAY**        160

Mr. Terrific is in his flying rig.

                         TERRIFIC  
We need you here in Metropolis,  
now.

161        **INT. KENT FARMHOUSE - FAMILY ROOM - MORNING**        161

Clark stares at the T-sphere. As does an excited Pa Kent, who  
is fanboying.

                         CLARK  
I have to get to Boravia.

                         TERRIFIC (ON T-SPHERE)  
There won't be a Boravia, or a  
Metropolis, or a planet earth, if  
you don't get here soon.

[illegible]

TILT DOWN from Mr. Terrific to the rift, a mile wide and growing, close to the populated island of New Troy. The ground opens to another dimension, the bismuth-like detritus growing along the edges.

163 EXT. BAKERLINE TUNNEL - DAY 163

POLICE have opened all lanes of traffic going into the tunnel and out of Metropolis. They guide citizens through, cars packed with pets and cherished memories.

164 EXT. METROPOLIS STREETS - DAY 164

People lug property into city buses. Loudspeakers squawk:

OFFICIAL (ON LOUDSPEAKER)  
This is a mandatory evacuation.  
Repeat: this evacuation is not  
optional.

The Hot Dog Vendor ushers three HOMELESS PEOPLE into his beaten-up car. FIRE OFFICIALS evacuate buildings.

165 INT. DAILY PLANET - DAY 165

Outside the windows, helicopters escort the wealthy from skyscraper rooftops. And we PAN from that to chaos inside the Planet offices. Warning lights flash. Steve Lombard makes a sobbing phone call to his family.

LOMBARD  
Please, Juanita, can you put  
Persephone on the phone?... Yes,  
she will care! She knows my voice!

The others gather necessities from their desks, fleeing -  
PANNING TO --

A bulletin board with Eve Teschmacher's photographs and photographs of the involved parties thumbtacked to it.

LOIS (O.S.)  
Luthor has been selling arms to  
Ghurkos for pennies on the dollar  
for years.

Lois and Jimmy are explaining the board to Perry. Whereas everyone around them is losing their shit, Perry, Lois, and Jimmy -- intrepid journalists to the core -- seem unfazed.

LOIS (CONT'D)

Why, you ask.

PERRY

I do ask why.

LOIS

He did it in exchange for half of Jarhanpur.

PERRY

You're kidding.

Jimmy shows the sexy shot of Eve and the contract behind her. They have another photograph, zoomed in on the contract and the text partially made out.

JIMMY

At first I thought Eve was just sending me selfies. But in the background of the shots are maps, contracts, and other documents chronicling Boravia's agreement to cede half of the country to Lex Luthor once the invasion is complete.

LOIS

He wants to make himself king.

PERRY

King?

Jimmy glances out the window at the chaos.

JIMMY

Should we really be standing here?

PERRY

Lois, you've got that flying saucer deal up on the roof?

LOIS

I do, yeah. And, yes, king.

Perry stands.

PERRY

Grant, Troupe, Lombard, come on!

Grant, Troupe, and Lombard gather up their stuff; all of them cross the room. Lombard continues to stifle tears.

PERRY (CONT'D)

Why the hell would Luthor want half  
a desert?

LOIS

His cultish acolytes believe he's  
going to create a technologically-  
advanced utopia. But there's a  
profit factor as well - the  
petroleum deposits alone are worth  
multiples of his investment.

They move out the exit and ---

166

**INT. DAILY PLANET - STAIRWELL - DAY**

166

They move up the stairs.

JIMMY

Whatever his motives are, we know  
Luthor did everything he could to  
ruin Superman's reputation -

LOIS

Eve's photos show he's behind the  
Hammer of Boravia scam -

JIMMY

And all the bots stirring up anti-  
Superman sentiment online.

LOIS

Not to mention the footage of  
Superman's biological parents.

PERRY

That was bogus?

JIMMY

Does it really matter, Mr. White?  
We all know Superman isn't here to  
conquer us! He's too cool!

They exit onto --

167

**EXT. DAILY PLANET ROOFTOP - DAY**

167

The T-craft is waiting on the helicopter pad beside the  
revolving Daily Planet statue.

LOIS

Mr. Terrific believes Luthor is  
also behind the spreading rift  
between universes out there.

JIMMY

All of it seems to be geared toward  
stopping Superman from standing in  
the way of the Boravian invasion,  
Chief.

PERRY

Call me Perry, kid. Post the story.  
Fast.

They walk up the stairwell to the --

168

**INT. T-CRAFT - DAY**

168

As they enter, Lois gets behind the wheel, revs the engine. A  
lachrymose Lombard shows everyone a photo of his beloved cat  
in a locket around his neck.

LOMBARD

Persephone. She cried when she  
heard my voice. She knows We're  
gonna die.

CAT

Oh my God, Steve, stop.

LOIS

Everyone put on their seatbelts.  
Jimmy, can you transcribe?

Jimmy flips open his computer.

169

**EXT. DAILY PLANET ROOFTOP - DAY**

169

The T-craft skips a bit along the roof, before dropping off  
the edge, then flying back up and zipping away.

LOIS (O.S.)

'The Daily Planet has exclusively  
obtained information proving  
billionaire Lex Luthor has been in  
league with Boravian dictator Vasil  
Ghurkos -'

170

**EXT. SUICIDE SLUM - DAY**

170

Terrific types frantically into his multicomputer as the rift crosses the river and hits the populated island of New Troy.

TERRIFIC

Shit!

The poorly-structured buildings on both sides tilt, collapse.

One evacuated building tilts, slamming into the side of a smaller building, which slides down the slope towards --

171

**EXT. HOBBSNECK BRIDGE - DAY**

171

Passengers in cars -- some of the last to be escaping the island -- see the building toppling over towards them --

Cars swerve around others as the building is about to hit --

A MIDDLE-AGED WOMAN shirks, expecting to be crushed, when the building suddenly stops behind her.

She turns to see Superman holding up the entire skyscraper. It's a lot even for him -- he grunts with the weight of it as the windows shatter and pieces of the building spill onto the bridge and the cars.

The cars speed out from under it, barely making it, as the whole building crumbles around Superman and onto the bridge, the back half of the bridge collapsing under its weight.

Smoke and dust overtake the whole area. The Middle-Aged Woman stops her car on the other side, turning around, worried, looking for Superman.

And then she sees him rising upward in the dust and sunlight, dirty and wet.

Mr. Terrific flies up in the dust beside him. He yells.

TERRIFIC

There's a code to close the rift,  
but it's too complicated to hack!

SUPERMAN

Luthor has got to have the  
code. Just give me a minute, we'll  
get Krypto and we'll go -

TERRIFIC

You brought that dog?

SUPERMAN

I didn't want him killing my  
parents' cows -

Terrific sees something.

TERRIFIC

Oh shit.

Ultraman and the Engineer are zooming towards them,  
surrounded by Luthor's camera-drones --

Ultraman tackles Superman, and Engineer tackles Terrific --

172      **EXT. LORDTECH FIELDS - DAY**      172

Ultraman and Superman and Engineer and Terrific smash through  
the lights of this baseball stadium, home of the Metropolis  
Meteors, landing violently in the field.

173      **INT. COMMS HUB - DAY**      173

Luthor watches them on the drones.

174      **EXT. LORDTECH FIELDS - DAY**      174

Engineer stands, glancing down at Terrific, unconscious, his  
flying rig in shreds. Ultraman moves toward Superman, but  
Superman knocks him down.

She struts towards them.

175      **INT. COMMS HUB - DAY**      175

Luthor eyes the Boravian Tech.

LEX

Tell Ghurkos it's zero hour.

The Tech picks up a hardline.

176      **INT. PALACE OFFICE - DAY**      176

A specialized phone rings here. A GENERAL answers.

GENERAL

<Yes?>



Ghurkos, at his desk in front of a microphone, sees the General on the phone. The General nods at him. And Ghurkos starts screaming into the microphone --

GHURKOS

<The time is now, my brothers!>

177 **EXT. BORAVIA-JARHANPUR BORDER - DAY**

177

The futuristic tanks roll over the fence dividing the two countries as Ghurkos' voice rings out from speakers on the vehicles.

GHURKOS (ON LOUDSPEAKER)

<We will not sleep until the street  
is flooded with the blood of every  
Jarhanpurian!>

The Jarhanpurians at the bottom of the hills stand strong but fearful and nearly defenseless.

178 **EXT. LORDTECH FIELDS - DAY**

178

Superman slams Ultraman down again. The Engineer comes at him getting in a blow, but he slams her down as well. He looks down at her.

SUPERMAN

It's not too late for either of  
you. You don't need to do what  
Luthor wan -

Ultraman sucker punches Superman from behind, smashing him into the infield.

179 **INT. COMMS HUB - DAY**

179

Luthor watches on the monitors here. He smiles.

LEX

Now, Angela, as planned, fill his  
lungs and kill the son-of-a-bitch.

180 **EXT. LORDTECH FIELDS - DAY**

180

As Superman tries to stand, the Engineer sends her nanite mercurial goo into his nose and mouth.

Superman tries to cover his face with his hands, but he can't completely seal the area, and the nanites make it through.

181      **INT. COMMS HUB - DAY**

181

Luthor watches, almost teary with joy.

BORAVIAN TECH

Can't he hold his breath over an hour?

HAPPERSON

Not without air in his lungs. He'll be dead in minutes.

KIMBLE

The nanites are suppressing his optic nerve. Sight and X-ray vision should be completely muted. Lungs breached.

182      **EXT. LORDTECH FIELDS - DAY**

182

Superman's face is totally covered, but he stands, wobbling, doing his best to regain his composure.

Across the field, Terrific regains consciousness, holding the remnants of his flying rig. He looks over at Superman --

Who zips straight up into the sky as fast as he can.

Engineer and Ultraman exchange a surprised glance, then fly up after him.

Terrific snaps an electrical device off his belt. He types some numbers into the keyboard, and the device reads --

*"Scanning for non-terrestrial DNA."*

Something blips on the map, not too far away, and Terrific runs towards the exit.

183      **INT. COMMS HUB - DAY**

183

Luthor looks at the monitor, perplexed. The drones are trying to keep up with Superman.

LEX

What's his game?

DESMOND

Using the friction to get the nanites off?

OTIS

Doesn't matter if he gets them off  
his face. The nanites are still in  
his lungs.

Happerson looks out the comms hub; the growing fissure is  
getting close to the LuthorCorp building.

HAPPERSON

Lex! The rift is almost here!

LEX

So slow it down!

HAPPERSON

I can't unless I put in the code to  
stop it- !

LEX

Just hold on a minute then!  
(into headset)  
Engineer, Ultraman, keep up!

184     **INT. SKY - DAY**

184

Superman, covered in the goo, continues upward. Engineer  
flies behind him, straining, Ultraman a bit behind her.

ENGINEER

We're trying!

Engineer reaches for Superman with her nanite tendrils.

LEX (ON COMM)

Hurry.

185     **INT. COMMS HUB - DAY**

185

Happerson is panicking now.

HAPPERSON

We gotta go, man!

LEX

Calm down, you child!  
(over his shoulder)  
Otis.

Otis hops to the empty control panel. He opens a case there,  
revealing a large latch and some piloting controls.

- 186      **EXT. LUTHORCORP BUILDING - DAY**      186
- The rift hits the street in front of the building.
- 187      **INT. COMMS HUB - DAY**      187
- Otis pulls the latch --
- 188      **EXT. LUTHORCORP BUILDING - DAY**      188
- The comms hub pops off the skyscraper; rockets beneath it flare as it flies upward --
- Just as the many floors below it are split in two, both sides bending like wilting flowers.
- 188A      **INT. COMMS HUB - DAY**      188A
- Otis flies the ship forward. A sweaty Happerson mutters:
- HAPPERSON  
Not sure where we're gonna land  
when the world is gone.
- LEX  
Sid, stop being passive aggressive!  
I'm trying to stay focused and it's  
irritating!
- 189      **EXT. SKY - DAY**      189
- Engineer's tendrils wind around Superman, but he keeps flying upward.
- MS. JESSOP  
I don't get it. Why would he keep  
flying straight up? He'll suffocate  
any minutes.
- 190      **EXT. BORAVIA-JARHANPUR BORDER - DAY**      190
- The Boravian troops roll down the hills in their tanks.
- Jarhanpurians flee.
- 191      **EXT. PET IT BE - DAY**      191
- Terrific runs, following the map on his gadget.

It leads him to *PET IT BE* PET STORE.

Through the shattered widow, Krypto is looting. Stuffing has been pulled from the plush animals. Toys are scattered. The pup is gobbling from an enormous pile of dog treats knocked into the aisle.

TERRIFIC

Hey.

Krypto turns toward Terrific.

TERRIFIC (CONT'D)

Good boy?

Krypto tilts his head.

192      **EXT. EXOSPHERE - KARMAN LINE - DAY**

192

Superman continues flying upwards.

LEX (ON COMM)

Engineer, envelop him completely.

The Engineer engulfs him -- her arms, legs, and body becoming a thick mass around him. Ultraman grips Superman's arm behind his back; even his limbs are getting caught up in the goo.

And that's when Superman hits a peak, right over the Kármán line where the atmosphere hits space --

And makes a sharp U-turn --

Diving back down towards the earth, as fast as he can.

193      **INT. COMMS HUB - DAY**

193

Luthor is confused. The Drone Techs are frantic.

DESMOND

We lose LOS when he does that.

LEX

Where'd he go?

Dean sees Superman on his monitor, speeding down in a seeming kamikaze mission towards earth.

DEAN

I got him!

194        **EXT. SKY - DAY**        194

Superman rushes down... closer... closer... gaining speed.

Ultraman pounds him with his one free arm, but Superman doesn't slow. Engineer is concerned.

ENGINEER

I won't be able to sustain the  
impact at this speed!

195        **INT. COMMS HUB - DAY**        195

As the drones bring Superman's form into focus, Luthor realizes too late what's happening.

LEX

Angela, unsheathe! He's the only  
one protected!

196        **EXT. METROPOLIS SKYLINE - DAY**        196

Engineer tries to pry herself free, but she can't detach that quickly. Ultraman gets free of the goo at the last second, but they still all slam into the --

197        **EXT. PARK - DAY**        197

They burst through the street and into --

198        **OMITTED**        198

199        **INT. SEWER - DAY**        199

The three of them crash, burrowing deep into the ground. But, like Lex said, Superman is the only one protected in the cocoon of mercurial goo.

200        **INT. COMMS HUB - DAY**        200

Luthor gapes.

LEX

Ms. Jessop, call in the raptors.

The monitors display the drone feeds as they head into the sewer. It's dark there, but night vision snaps on so they can see the hole, water spilling into it.

And a hand emerges from the hole.

201      **INT. SEWER - DAY**

201

Superman pulls himself up, the nanites dripping off him like melted wax.

He yanks a long cord of the substance from his lungs, which coils onto the ground. And then he coughs, heaving.

Behind him, the Engineer is comatose, the sewage flowing over her.

As Superman stands, he sees Ultraman, damaged, trying to get upright. He's bloody and his clothes are in shreds. His mask and goggles are no longer on. And Superman sees Ultraman's face for the first time.

It is his own, but slightly off, misshapen, a clone gone wrong.

SUPERMAN

What the f - ?

202      **INT. T-CRAFT - DAY**

202

Jimmy finishes typing up the article.

PERRY

Here. Here. Let me proof it.

Lois peers down at the rift spreading wider.

203      **INT. SEWER - DAY**

203

Superman stares at his funhouse doppelgänger. A squawk emits from a tiny speaker on Ultraman's chest, followed by Luthor's voice.

LEX (ON SPEAKER)

I devised hundreds of ways to defeat you. But in the end what could be better than beating you with yourself?

204      **INT. COMMS HUB - DAY**

204

Luthor walks around and grabs a notepad and pencil.

LEX

All it took was combing the  
aftermath of your battles until I  
located a strand of your hair.  
Cloning you was relatively simple -

204A      **INT. SEWER - DAY**

204A

Superman realizes...

SUPERMAN

That's how you got into the  
Fortress - with my own DNA.

204B      **INT. COMMS HUB - DAY**

204B

Luthor writes something on a notepad.

LEX

Yes, but, as is often the case with  
cloning, the match was imperfect.  
He might be even stupider than you,  
if that's possible. But easier to  
control -

Luthor holds up the note towards Cheryl. It reads 3L. Cheryl  
speaks into the mic.

LEX (CONT'D)

KIMBLE

And stronger.

3L.

205      **INT. SEWERS - DAY**

205

Ultraman shoots beams out of his eyes, knocking an off-  
balance Superman back.

206      **EXT. METROPOLIS STREET - DAY**

206

Krypto is hopping after Mr. Terrific, who is tossing treats  
on the ground and pointing upwards.

TERRIFIC

Up there!

The LuthorCorp comms hub floats above them.



TERRIFIC (CONT'D)

Take me up there! You understand!?  
Go - !

Krypto thinks he's playing. He bites his foot.

Terrific screams in agony.

207      **INT. COMMS HUB - DAY**

207

On the monitors, Ultraman tackles Superman.

Luthor's commands are especially furious and sadistic.

LEX

18B! 22K. 9A!

208      **INT. SEWERS - DAY**

208

Ultraman pins Superman against a wall.

Beyond the two of them, the walls start to split open,  
revealing the pocket dimension, pouring in and collapsing  
around them.

Superman head-butts Ultraman as they both spill upward --

208A      **EXT. CONVENTION CENTER - DAY**

208A

Ultraman and Superman fly towards a convention center with  
tall windows.

209      **INT. CONVENTION CENTER - DAY**

209

They smash through a window into the convention center,  
landing on a display.

210      **EXT. BORAVIA-JARHANPUR BORDER - DAY**

210

The Boravian tanks and troops fire. The Jarhanpurians run,  
fall, try to dodge the gunfire and blasts.

But the children holding the Superman flag aloft remain  
trembling but firm. They close their eyes and turn their  
heads as sand from the blasts sprays over them.

KIDS

Superman! Superman!

211 INT. CONVENTION CENTER - DAY 211

Superman and Ultraman stand, facing each other, out-of-breath.

SUPERMAN  
Whatever you do to me, Luthor...  
your plans in Boravia... won't  
work.

212 INT. COMMS HUB - DAY 212

Lex snickers.

LEX  
Oh, really? Why is that?

SUPERMAN (ON SPEAKER)  
Because I called in a friend.

The Boravian Tech sees something concerning on the feed.

BORAVIAN TECH  
Mr. Luthor, there's an anomaly at  
the border.

213 EXT. BORAVIA-JARHANPUR BORDER - DAY 213

As the Boravian troops fire on the Jarhanpurians, a sudden sandstorm sweeps between them, blowing sand only in the direction of the Boravian troops.

Soldiers shield their eyes and yelp as they're peppered.

The sandstorm swirls, larger, a tornado now, spraying the sands of the Jarhanpurian desert over the front line.

And, little by little, the elements whirl together into one creepy, godlike figure floating above them.

It's Metamorpho, his voice tremulous:

Get back! METAMORPHO

The front line staggers back.

214 INT. T-CRAFT - DAY 214

Perry hands the laptop back to Jimmy.

PERRY

It's perfect. Post it, kid.

Jimmy presses post.

215      **INT. COMMS HUB - DAY**

215

Luthor smirks.

LEX

You overestimate the importance of  
Jarhanpur to me, Superman.

215A      **INT. CONVENTION CENTER - DAY**

215A

Ultraman and Superman continue looking at each other, pacing  
around each other, still catching their collective breath.

LEX (O.S.)

Sure, I'd be an amazing king, but  
that was just a bonus.

215B      **INT. COMMS HUB - DAY**

215B

LEX

I'm not killing you so the Boravian  
military conflict can proceed. I  
created the Boravian military  
conflict so I'd have an excuse to  
kill you.

216      **INT. CONVENTION CENTER - DAY**

216

Superman looks confused.

LEX (ON SPEAKER)

Once you involved yourself, I knew  
I could easily get our government's  
support in nullifying you.

217      **EXT. BORAVIA-JARHANPUR BORDER - DAY**

217

A BORAVIAN COMMANDER looks at Metamorpho through his fingers.

BORAVIAN COMMANDER

<Fire! Fire!>

Despite not having clear vision, the soldiers shoot at Metamorpho. He turns his body into glop and the shots splatter through him.

Jarhanpurians flee -- even the children holding the flag... except one boy.

217A      **INT. CONVENTION CENTER - DAY**      217A

Superman yells toward the speaker.

SUPERMAN

Why?

217B      **INT. COMMS HUB - DAY**      217B

Lex writes something down on another note, and shows it to Cheryl.

LEX

Because you're destroying us.

CHERYL

(into mic)

10Y. 13B.

217C      **INT. CONVENTION CENTER - DAY**      217C

Ultraman tackles Superman with a cool dodge in there and they fly out the window --

217CA      **EXT. CONVENTION CENTER**      217CA

Smashing out the other side here as they fly down towards -

217D      **EXT. RIFT - DAY**      217D

-- violently hitting a protrusion, Ultraman pinning him.

SUPERMAN

You're driven by envy, Luthor, you  
couldn't be more obvious!

218 INTERCUT - INT. COMMS HUB - DAY 218

LEX  
Please. I'm not dim. I'm aware envy  
consumes my every waking moment.  
13L.

218A      **INTERCUT - EXT. RIFT - DAY**      218A

Ultraman laser visions Superman directly in the face.  
Superman screams.

218B      **INTERCUT - INT. COMMS HUB - DAY**      218B

LEX (ON SPEAKER)  
I know when they mention Galileo or Einstein or one of these other twats in the same breath as me I feel the tide of vomit burn the back of my throat. But at least Galileo did something. He wasn't some dopey Venusian catapulted onto this planet just to have the world fawn over him because his strength illuminates how weak we all really are. 12C!

218C      INTERCUT - EXT. RIFT - DAY      218C

Ultraman slams him down through another ledge.

218D      INTERCUT - INT. COMMS HUB - DAY      218D

LEX  
So my envy is a calling! It is the  
sole hope for humanity, because it  
is what has driven me to  
annihilating you! 1A.

218E      **INTERCUT - EXT. RIFT - DAY**      218E

Another, deadly, punch.

1A. 1A. 1A. LEX

218F     **EXT. METROPOLIS - DAY**     218F

The rift grows wider!

219     **OMITTED**     219

220     **OMITTED**     220

221     **OMITTED**     221

222     **EXT. BORAVIA-JARHANPUR BORDER - DAY**     222

The one young boy remains, screaming, almost crying as he tries to hold the flag aloft.

Bullets hit the ground around the young boy. He sees one of the Soldiers aim his machine gun at him. His eyes are filled with tears as he whispers to himself...

                                YOUNG BOY  
                                Superman. Superman. Superman.

223     **EXT. RIFTSIDE - DAY**     223

Ultraman brings his fist back for the death blow, Superman thinks of something, almost laughs.

                                LEX (O.S.)  
                                What are you smirking at, you idiot?

He looks at Ultraman -

                                SUPERMAN  
                                Sorry, chum.

Superman WHISTLES. Ultraman is confused.

224     **INT. COMMS HUB - DAY**     224

Lex is also confused.

224A     **EXT. RIFTSIDE - DAY**     224A

Ultraman looks over and sees...

Krypto zooming through the sky towards him, teeth bared, growling.

Krypto tackles Ultraman, slamming him back into the rift with the force of a train.

224B INT. COMMS HUB - DAY

224B

Lex sees this on a drone feed.

Son-of-a-LEX  
!

224C            **OMITTED**

224C

225 EXT. BORAVIA-JARHANPUR BORDER - DAY

225

The Soldier fires on the young boy.

But the bullets bounce off a green shield snapping down in front of him.

The boy is in a cube of green light, protecting him. He looks up to see Guy Gardner floating above him, the cube emanating from his ring.

225A        **INT. RIFTSIDE - DAY**

225A

Krypto, Ultraman, and Superman painfully rise as the rift widens around them. As Superman stands, he notices the drones, smiles a little.

SUPERMAN

So that's how you tell him what to do?

(alt)

You watch him through those, I guess, tell him what to do.

He stands.

                  SUPERMAN (CONT'D)  
Krypto, get the toy.

Krypto looks around excitedly, and spots one of the drones. He wags his tail.







Superman soars quickly upward, punching one raptor, and then up into the entire mass as they crowd all around him, seemingly overpowering him -- but he SUPER-ROLLS and tosses them off in different directions.

As they fly back in, he swirls eye-lasering all of them in a circle.

Raptors rain to the ground like frogs in *Magnolia*.

Superman barely has time to catch his breath, when he's tackled once more by Ultraman.

Ultraman has the momentary upper hand. They fight.

But Superman swings him into a falling bus, pulling Ultraman up into a black hole.

Superman lies there for a moment, recovering his breath.

TERRIFIC (O.S.)

Hey!

Superman and Krypto look up to see Terrific peering down at them from the edge of the rift.

TERRIFIC (CONT'D)

Quit messing around! We have to get to Luthor and stop the rift!

232B     **INT. COMMS HUB - DAY**

232B

Luthor hears this on the drone, looks slightly concerned.

LEX

Hm.

232C     **INT. RIFTSIDE - DAY**

232C

Superman grumbles to himself.

SUPERMAN

I'm not messing around. I'm doing important stuff.

232CA     **INT. BORAVIAN PALACE HALLWAY - DAY**

232CA

Ghurkos is ushered by the General and other military personnel out of his office down this hall.

GENERAL

<Mr. President, our forces aren't prepared to deal with metahuman anomalies - I've sent the word to retreat.>

GHURKOS

<Retreat?! NO! NO!>

GENERAL (CONT'D)

<We must get to the bunker!>

Ghurkos and the General hear a LOUD SCREECH in front of them. They turn and see --

Hawkgirl, curling around the hallway, her giant wings thrusting her forward, as she screeches like a monstrous bird, swinging her mace into one guard after the other, flinging them aside.

Ghurkos and the General run. But it's too late. She swoops in, grabs Ghurkos --

She shatters a window, flying out into --

232CB **EXT. SKY ABOVE BORAVIA - DAY**

232CB

Hawkgirl soars over the capitol, dangling Ghurkos. Ghurkos looks at her, frightened but defiant.

GHURKOS

I know you won't kill me! You're too delicate and weak - like Superman.

HAWKGIRL

Lol. I'm not like Superman.

Hawkgirl drops Ghurkos. He screams in terror as he plummets towards earth like a despotic water balloon.

232D **INT. T-CRAFT - DAY**

232D

Steve Lombard shakily drops an Alka-Seltzer into a glass of water as they fly over the city.

Lois looks down. The rift is widening below them. It's slicing through the island of New Troy and to the mainland.

LOIS

It's gonna reach Bakerline any minute. There are people there.

232E **OMITTED**

232E

233 **INT. COMMS HUB - DAY**

233

Happerson looks down at the rift, worried. He starts to use the controls.

HAPPERSON

Lex, I'm closing the rift.

Lex grabs him, stopping them.

LEX

They chose him. Let them die. We'll close it from the bunker, before it gets to a city I care about.

He looks back at the portal.

LEX (CONT'D)

Let's go.

He moves toward the portal. His acolytes follow.

Lex sees, from the corner of his eye, through the window beside him --

Superman, followed by a frightened Terrific holding onto Krypto for dear life, zooming towards the window.

Lex runs faster.

But not fast enough. Superman smashes through the window so hard the whole Comms Hub shudders --

He knocks Lex, slamming him against the glass on the other side.

Terrific tumbles off Krypto, looking around. He sees Happerson. He moves quickly towards him.

HAPPERSON

The code is in here - I can help -!

TERRIFIC

Don't need your help. I'm Goddamn Mr. Terrific.

He works dials and buttons, inputting the code on the console.

Lex stands, injured. He laughs loudly, bitterly.

LEX

You piece-of-shit ALIEN!

SUPERMAN

That's where you've always been  
wrong. I'm as human as anyone.

Superman steps toward him.

SUPERMAN (CONT'D)

I love. I get scared. And each day  
I wake up and despite not knowing  
what to do I try and put one foot  
in front of the other and make the  
best choices I can. And every time  
you say I don't belong, that hurts  
my feelings. But that's being  
human, and that's my real strength.

Superman steps even closer.

SUPERMAN (CONT'D)

I hope someday, for the good of the  
world, you realize it's also yours.

Lex screams, coming towards Superman, pointing at him --

LEX

Don't patronize me, you clown! None  
of this matters! The government  
gave me the authority to kill you,  
if not today, then tomorr - !

As Lex presses his finger on Superman, Krypto tackles him.

He slams him violently against the wall like he's a rag doll -  
- Bam! Wham! Bam!

SUPERMAN

No! Stop, Krypto! Too much!

Terrific finishes inputting the information into the console.

TERRIFIC

Got it.

233A INT. T-CRAFT - DAY

233A

Lois looks down and sees the rift mending. She smiles.

234 OMITTED

234

234A **INT. COMMS HUB - DAY**

234A

As Lex tries to stand, mangled, Kimble sees something on a TV newsfeed. She looks concerned.

KIMBLE

Lex

She turns up the volume.

GBS REPORTER (ON TV)

- an absolute bombshell from the  
Daily Planet! Billionaire Lex  
Luthor aligning himself with a  
foreign entity -

Lex looks around him, looking and seeing other newscasts being turned on on the screens all around him.

THORNWAITE (ON TV)

- had Luthor on the show many times  
- little did we know he was a  
traitor buffoonishly thirsting for  
power!

JACK TAPIR

- hard to imagine someone as  
intelligent as Lex Luthor would end  
up doing something so nefarious -  
and, might I say, stupid.

Lex is devastated.

MAXWELL LORD (ON TV)

(laughing)

- seems like the one thing that  
conservatives and liberals can now  
agree on is that Lex Luthor sucks.

Tears stream down Lex's face.

Superman stares at him, feeling compassion for him.

235 **EXT. BORAVIA-JARHANPUR BORDER - LATER - DAY**

235

Guy, Hawkgirl, and Metamorpho walk through the crowd of celebrating Jarhanpurians as they're feted. Hawkgirl smiles at the self-conscious Metamorpho.

HAWKGIRL

That was sick. Guy, maybe he should  
join the group.

GUY

Kid, please. I mean, no offense,  
but that creepy mug is what you  
want representing the Justice Gang?

METAMORPHO

Justice Gang? That's a cool name.

GUY

You're in.

Hawkgirl groans.

235A      **INT. PENTAGON CONFERENCE ROOM - DAY**

235A

Secretary Mori and Rick Flag are watching footage of the  
Justice Gang on TV.

SECRETARY MORI

Glad you're not concerned about the  
metahumans, Rick. Because now it  
seems they're making the rules.

Rick does, in fact, look concerned.

236      **EXT. CITY OPEN AREA - DAY**

236

The top of the LuthorCorp building has landed in the square.  
MILITARY PERSONNEL are leading Lex's prisoners out of the  
dimensional portal -- Eve, Fleurette, Fitzgibbon, and more.  
Waiting FAMILY MEMBERS embrace them and cry.

Armed forces push Luthor out on a gurney. He's dead-eyed,  
wearing a neck brace and handcuffs.

ARMED SERGEANT

- get his bald ass to Belle Reve -

Beyond citizens filtering back into the city, Superman,  
Terrific and Krypto are standing by a misaligned wall, a half-  
inch off from being perfectly back together. Terrific notices  
Superman staring.

TERRIFIC

What?

Superman points at the misalignment.

TERRIFIC (CONT'D)

Yeah?

SUPERMAN

It's a... little off.

TERRIFIC

What do you want me to do, take it apart and put it back together?

SUPERMAN

No, I just -

TERRIFIC

What? You just what?!

SUPERMAN

Nothing.

Terrific shakes his head in disdain, marching away.

SUPERMAN (CONT'D)

I'm sorry, I didn't mean to bum you out, or...

Superman feels something on his hand. He looks down to see Krypto licking his hand, consoling him. He kneels down beside him, pets him.

Krypto jumps on him, licking his face, overjoyed finally getting the attention from his hero he's been trying to get. Superman laughs.

SUPERMAN (CONT'D)

I love you too, buddy.

Superman spots the T-craft landing.

237     **INT. T-CRAFT - MOMENTS LATER**

237

Jimmy, Lois, Perry, and the others disembark the ship.

238     **EXT. CITY OPEN AREA - DAY**

238

Jimmy hears a high-pierced shriek. He looks up to see Eve sprinting toward him.

She jumps into his arms, hugging him.

Jimmy makes a small, broken-hearted sound.

Lois is scanning the area, looking for someone, when we CURL AROUND HER to Superman standing behind her.



SUPERMAN

Ms. Lane.

Lois turns, can't quite hide her joy.

LOIS

Oh, hi.

Honestly, Superman's acting isn't great:

SUPERMAN

I thought perhaps we could do an interview - I can fill you in on all the behind-the-scenes.

LOIS

Sure, maybe over --

She points to an empty arcade. Perry watches this.

239

**INT. ARCADE - MOMENTS LATER**

239

As the door closes behind Lois and Superman, they rush towards each other and kiss --

They float upward together. They look into each other's eyes, touch each other's faces, so happy to be together and alive.

LOIS

I love you too.

Clark is teary. Lois smiles.

LOIS (CONT'D)

Ol' mush.

They kiss again.

240

**EXT. CITY OPEN AREA - DAY**

240

Perry looks from the mall to Jimmy.

PERRY

How long have they been hooking up?

JIMMY

About three months, I think.

**CUT TO BLACK**

241

**INT. FORTRESS OF SOLITUDE - DAY**

241

One of the Robots is reading the Daily Planet with a headline -- "METROPOLIS' TRUE HERO", featuring a photo of Mali and a byline by Clark Kent.

PAN to the other Robots -- with parts of their bodies brand-new -- prepping Superman in the large chair so he can be doused with another dose of yellow sun.

When they hear a clanging and a shout --

WOMAN (O.S.)

Shit!

They all look up.

ROBOT 4

Sounds like your cousin has returned, sir.

SUPERMAN

Yeah.

A waifish girl of twenty-one stumbles in from the hall. Surly. Drunk. This is SUPERGIRL.

SUPERGIRL

What the hell, dude?! Why'd you move that door?!

SUPERMAN

I didn't move any -

SUPERGIRL

Where's my dog?

Krypto bounds into the room. He leaps at her, knocking her over. He licks her face, whining.

Krypto slams Supergirl around like a rag doll as she laughs. Superman looks at Robot 4.

SUPERMAN

That's why he has the behavior issues.

ROBOT 4

No boundaries. It's not healthy, is it?

Supergirl kisses and smushes Krypto, and they scramble off together. She yells over her shoulder.

SUPERGIRL

Thanks for watching him, bitch!

The Robots continue prepping Superman for his sunbathe.

SUPERMAN

She likes to go to other planets  
and party. Planets with red suns.

ROBOT 4

Oh.

SUPERMAN

Because of our metabolism, you  
can't get drunk on a planet with a  
yellow sun.

ROBOT 4

If I had any emotional capacity  
whatsoever, I'd be concerned about  
her alcohol consumption.

Superman nods, makes a sort of sound of affirmation.

ROBOT 4 (CONT'D)

Superman, would you like to see the  
footage of your parents?  
(to new Robot)  
He finds it soothing.

SUPERMAN

Yes, Four, that would be nice.

Robot 4 works some buttons, and VIDEO FOOTAGE of Ma and Pa  
Kent starts playing all around them.

"PUNKROCKER" by IGGY POP and TEDDYBEARS plays.

The cameras circle Superman as he watches the memories of his  
human family. He is their legacy.

On the videos, Pa lies on his back, holding a baby Clark Kent  
over his head, making him joyously fly over imaginary skies.

Superman smiles.

**THE END**

**OMITTED**