

RAGEMAN!

Pilot Episode

written by

Joel Svendsen

COLD OPEN

FADE IN:

EXT. CITY STREETS - NIGHT

An OLD LADY carrying a purse walks alone down the dimly lit city streets. She turns a corner and walks past a TRENCHCOAT GUY concealed by the shadows of the alley between two buildings. She **gasps** and turns around as he comes at her.

TRENCHCOAT GUY
Give me that purse!

OLD LADY
No! Help! Somebody help!

A brief struggle as he attempts to take it.

RAGEMAN (O.S.)
Fear not, geriatric civilian!

The Old Lady and Trenchcoat Guy look up to see a silhouetted man on the roof above them. Why, it's none other than RAGEMAN (30) in all his mediocre glory!

RAGEMAN (CONT'D)
Rageman is here to save the day! Rage-
jump!

He leaps down and lands on top of the Trenchcoat Guy. Rageman clumsily fumbles to get up and punches him.

OLD LADY
Thank you, Rageboy!

The Old Lady runs away.

RAGEMAN
It's Rage-MAN, but okay?

Rageman gets on his feet and pulls the Trenchcoat Guy up.

TRENCHCOAT GUY
You idiot! What the hell was that for?

RAGEMAN
Think you can just go around stealing purses from old ladies? You're lucky I haven't released the RAGE on you yet!

TRENCHCOAT GUY
But that was my purse!

RAGEMAN
Pff. No. Come on, man. Men don't own purses. Just, no.

TRENCHCOAT GUY
That's sexist!

Rageman does a quick, unsure double-take.

RAGEMAN
You're sexist.

TRENCHCOAT GUY
What?!

RAGEMAN
Ugh, I dunno! Hang tight. I'll get your purse.

Rageman sprints down the street.

TRENCHCOAT GUY
You're the worst superhero ever!

Rageman turns a corner and stops in front of an alley.

RAGEMAN
If I were an old lady where would I go?

Rageman hears the Old Lady **grunting** and finds her trying to hop a fence in the alley.

RAGEMAN (CONT'D)
Bingo! Stop right there!

The Old Lady menacingly turns around to face him.

RAGEMAN (CONT'D)
I should have recognized you from the start. You're THE Bag Hag, aren't ya? I thought you had retired-

The Old Lady delivers a quick uppercut to his jaw.

RAGEMAN (CONT'D)
Ow! What the hell?!

She kicks him in the groin, bringing him to his knees.

OLD LADY
Look here, young whippersnapper, I've been stealing purses long before your father ever splooged your sorry-ass in your mom's rotten snatch!

RAGEMAN
Jesus Christ!

OLD LADY
And I'm not about to lose this bag to
some C-rank, wannabe superhero!

She leaps up in the air and hits him with an elbow drop,
knocking him out. She **cracks** her back and runs away.

Rageman wakes up with a bloody nose moments later.

TRENCHCOAT GUY (O.S.)
What happened?

RAGEMAN
I guess I got knocked out? Probably a
cheap shot.

TRENCHCOAT GUY
By that little, old lady?

RAGEMAN
Uh, no. There was like ten, twenty guys.
Ninjas, actually. Took most of them out.

TRENCHCOAT GUY
Sure you did. Aren't you a superhero?
Couldn't you have beat her with your
superpowers or something?

RAGEMAN
I, uh, don't have any superpowers.

The Trenchcoat Guy helps him up. They leave the alley.

TRENCHCOAT GUY
So you're basically some normal guy in a
costume?

RAGEMAN
I guess?

TRENCHCOAT GUY
That's messed up. You owe me a purse. See
ya, Rage-douche.

The Trenchcoat Guy walks away. Rageman lets out an
exasperated sigh and flips him off.

RAGEMAN
Asshole.

END OF COLD OPEN

ACT ONE

FADE IN:

EXT. SUPER CITY SQUAD HEADQUARTERS - DAY - ESTABLISHING

A Bald Eagle flies over and craps on the statue of Asgardian Angel in front of the Super City Squad headquarters building.

RAGEMAN (O.S.)

- and that's how I single-handedly defeated thirty ninjas, returned that guy's purse, and saved the day!

INT. SUPER CITY SQUAD BOARDROOM - CONTINUOUS

Rageman is sitting down making a bunch of **fighting sound effects** and motions with his hands and feet.

BROSEIDON (35), leader of the Super City Squad and fresh Prince of Atlantis, sits across from him, unamused.

BROSEIDON

Uh-huh. So you wanna join the Super City Squad then?

RAGEMAN

Yes, Broseidon! More than anything!

BROSEIDON

Alright. Let's see if you pass the test.

Broseidon stands up, walks over to a fountain, and pulls a trident out from the top of it. He tosses it to Rageman who clumsily drops it then picks it back up.

RAGEMAN

See?! I can lift it! That means I'm worthy, right?! Fuck yeah!

BROSEIDON

Anyone can lift it, man. The test to prove you got the heart of a hero is whether or not you can make it generate electricity.

Rageman **grunts** and tries to make something happen, but nothing does. He's getting frustrated and desperate.

BROSEIDON (CONT'D)

Come on, man. Just a little spark. I mean, you're a hero, aren't you? That's what you're always saying?

Rageman tries some more, but ultimately gives up and grovels at Broseidon's feet. He's crying and has snot coming from his nose. Broseidon looks very uncomfortable.

RAGEMAN
I CAN'T, OKAY?! PLEASE LET ME JOIN! I
HAVE NOTHING ELSE IN MY LIFE!

Broseidon uses hydrokenesis on the water fountain to blast Rageman away from his feet. Rageman slides across the floor.

BROSEIDON
Sorry, man. Ain't happening.

RAGEMAN
Then why did you agree to meet with me?

BROSEIDON
To formally ask you to stop telling
people you're affiliated with us. And
because I knew she'd come with.

Over by the door behind Rageman sits VAL (30), Rageman's angellic-winged best friend. She's playing with her phone.

VAL
You're killing it, bud! Went longer
without crying than I thought you would!
So that's... good?

BROSEIDON
Come on, Val. What do I have to do to get
you to join the squad? Don't you want to
follow your father's footsteps?

Broseidon motions to a portrait above him featuring Asgardian Angel next to a teenaged Broseidon.

VAL
Yeah, if I'm lucky maybe I'll get
murdered too, huh?

Broseidon **clears his throat.**

RAGEMAN
Haha, dark!

VAL
Broseidon, buddy, I get it. I had a blast
as his sidekick. And I had that phase in
my early twenties where I'd help Rageman
here bash a few skulls. But, like, the
pageantry? The poses?

Broseidon and Rageman are both posing with their fists on their hips, chests puffed out.

VAL (CONT'D)

Yeah, just like that. It's all a bit silly for me. There are other ways to make the world a better place.

BROSEIDON

Like what?

VAL

I don't know, uh, like bees?

BROSEIDON

Bees?

VAL

Yeah, I have bees on my roof now. I'm doing beekeeping. It's... good?

BROSEIDON

For what?

VAL

You know... honey... uh, pollination. Stuff like that. We need more bees.

BROSEIDON

Bees?

VAL

Yes! Bees!

BROSEIDON

'Kay.

RAGEMAN

So Val's still a no, but if the Squad has a vacant spot I'd love to fill your hole.

BROSEIDON

The only hole you're gonna fill, Rageman, is a shallow grave if you keep putting yourself in danger. You have no powers! No feats! You've never defeated a single supervillain by yourself, let alone a goon!

RAGEMAN

I can take a goon! Val, tell him you've seen me take a goon!

VAL

As in the henchman-type or the crabran-variety?

RAGEMAN

Cool! Glad I brought ya, Val! But what I'm hearing is that to join the Super City Squad and finally be deemed a legit superhero I need to murder some supervillain?

BROSEIDON

Interesting word choice and no, that's not exactly what I'm...

RAGEMAN

I hear you loud and clear, Bro! Rageman is on it!

Rageman runs out of the room.

BROSEIDON

So... that guy's your best friend, eh?

VAL

You know, he does actually want to help people and make the world a better, safer place. He's just an idiot and fails at everything he tries... Maybe I should get him some bees? Then again he'd probably kill them all and possibly himself...

BROSEIDON

I don't really see the issue there?

EXT. STRIP MALL - DAY - ESTABLISHING

A nearly-empty parking lot in front of a worn down strip mall. One of the buildings has a sign that says "SUPERMANAGER SUPERHERO MANAGEMENT". The sign falls down.

INT. SUPERMANAGER SUPERHERO MANAGEMENT LOBBY - CONTINUOUS

A frightened RECEPTIONIST watches as Rageman re-enacts a fight with a tall office plant.

RAGEMAN

-Yeah, and then I hit 'em with a rage-kick! Like this! RAGE-KICK! HYAH!

He slips and accidentally kicks the plant pot, **shattering** it and spilling dirt everywhere.

RAGEMAN (CONT'D)

Shit, you probably have someone that can clean that up, yeah? I don't have to do it, right? I don't wanna.

RECEPTIONIST

One second, sir.

The Receptionist hits an intercom button.

RECEPTIONIST (CONT'D)

Hi, Rageman is here again. Can I call the police this time?

INT. SUPERMANAGER'S OFFICE - CONTINUOUS

SUPERMANAGER (40s) sits on his desk peaking through the blinds of his window into the lobby. He watches as Rageman punches a water cooler and splashes water on his crotch.

SUPERMANAGER

This fucking guy. No, just send him in.

Supermanager lifts his finger off of the intercom and approaches the door just as Rageman barges in.

RAGEMAN

Hey, I didn't piss or nothing. Your water cooler is all fucked up, but don't worry - I fixed it.

SUPERMANAGER

Rageman! Always a pleasure!

They shake hands. A LEECH appears on Rageman's palm which he pulls off of himself.

RAGEMAN

Ew!

SUPERMANAGER

Oh, sorry about that!

Supermanager takes the leech back.

RAGEMAN

That's disgusting.

SUPERMANAGER

The leech? No! They help with circulation, et cetera. It's quite soothing, really. Sure you don't want to try one? I got plenty.

RAGEMAN

I'm sure.

They take their seats.

SUPERMANAGER

So what can I do ya for, superstar?

RAGEMAN

You got any leads for me, Supermanager? I can't join the Super City Squad until I start taking down supervillains? Know anything going on tonight?

SUPERMANAGER

Let's see here.

Supermanager **types** away at his computer.

SUPERMANAGER (CONT'D)

Hmm... Dr. Dynamite might be blowing up a dam? Your buddy Broseidon will probably be handling that one though. Water stuff, you know how he is.

Supermanager swivels his monitor around to show a picture of the hulking high-tech DR. DYNAMITE.

RAGEMAN

Anything less explode-y?

Supermanager brings the monitor back towards him and **types** some more.

SUPERMANAGER

Ah, Murder Hornet might be doing some, well, murdering in the financial district.

He shows another menacing supervillain, MURDER HORNET.

RAGEMAN

I'll, uh, pass on that too.

More **typing**.

SUPERMANAGER

Oh, The Nutcracker recently escaped from the nut-house!

THE NUTCRACKER looks small enough to possibly handle, but-

RAGEMAN

W-what do they do?

SUPERMANAGER

It's, uh, yeah, it's what you're probably imagining.

RAGEMAN

Anything more suitable for my skill-set?

SUPERMANAGER

I can't think of any supervillains with no powers. There aren't even many henchmen that don't at least have super-strength. I don't know what to tell you.

Rageman **sighs**.

SUPERMANAGER (CONT'D)

Actually... I did hear that Crime Mime might be robbing the rope factory tonight. Think you can handle her?

Supermanager shows a picture of CRIME MIME on the monitor.

RAGEMAN

If I can't then at least I'll be at the perfect place to hang myself. Thanks.

Rageman gets up and stretches.

SUPERMANAGER

Haha! You got it, champ!

Rageman leaves the office. Supermanager picks up his phone and dials a number.

SUPERMANAGER (CONT'D)

(into the phone)

Crime Mime, baby! How the hell are ya? Right, sorry! You don't talk. I need you to do me a favor. I got someone headed your way tonight, a real piece of work and shit called Rageman. No powers, no sweat. Why don't you go ahead and kill him off for me? Thanks, doll.

Supermanager hangs up. He peels some fake skin from under his nose revealing an evil mustache. He twirls it and **laughs**.

EXT. OUTER SPACE - DAY

A small, pink fireball is heading towards Earth.

FADE OUT.

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO

FADE IN:

EXT. EARTH'S ATMOSPHERE - NIGHT

The pink fireball has entered Earth's atmosphere and is headed towards a collision course with Super City.

INT. ROPE FACTORY - NIGHT

Rageman is trapped in an invisible box.

RAGEMAN
Damn you, Crime Mime!

Crime Mime appears on a staircase above Rageman. It looks as if she's laughing maniacally, but she's not making any sound. She motions as if she's holding scissors.

RAGEMAN (CONT'D)
Those better not be invisible scissors!

Crime Mime prepares to cut a nearby rope that's holding a piano above Rageman.

RAGEMAN (CONT'D)
You better not be about to cut that rope
and smash me with that piano dangling
above me! Don't you do it or I'll RAGE on
you so hard!

As she's about to do it, a pink light quickly illuminates the factory through the front window. Crime Mime takes notice.

CRIME MIME
Sacrebleu?!

The pink fireball crashes through the factory entrance and strikes Crime Mime. There's an explosion of pink fire!

The invisible box disappears as Rageman's body flops flat on the floor. One of the embers hits the rope, causing it to burn and **snap**. The piano drops, but Rageman is able to leap away in the nick of time.

Rageman stands up and looks around the burning factory.

RAGEMAN
... I did it!

He hears someone **coughing**.

Rageman investigates the crash-site and sees NOVA, a young-adult humanoid alien, half-passed out on a seared Crime Mime.

RAGEMAN (CONT'D)

Guess I can't summon meteors with my mind. That would have been a pretty sweet superpower. Damn.

The fire and smoke is starting to get to be too much for Rageman to handle, but after taking a second to null it over he picks Nova up (barely) and carries her out.

EXT. ROPE FACTORY - MOMENTS LATER

Nova wakes up to see Rageman in front of the burning building. His shoes are on fire, but he doesn't realize it yet. He's trying to wake her up.

RAGEMAN

Hey! Hey! You still with us?

NOVA

Your feet are on fire.

RAGEMAN

Huh?!

Rageman looks down at his burning shoes and panics. He **screams**, then stops, drops, and rolls around. It doesn't do anything, but Nova reaches a hand out towards his feet and extinguishes the fire with her pyrokenesis.

RAGEMAN (CONT'D)

Whoa! You're a fire elemental?

Nova sheepishly nods.

RAGEMAN (CONT'D)

That's incredible! We don't have many of those. Honestly, most of them blow up when they unlock their powers as kids. It's, uh, quite tragic. But you're what? Twenty-something?

NOVA

I... don't know... I cannot remember much. I feel like I have been stuck in a dream for so long.

RAGEMAN

Totally! Yeah, I always feel like I'm trapped in a never-ending nightmare! Constantly! Do you remember your name? Where you're from?

NOVA

Nova. I am from there? I think?

Nova points to the starry sky.

NOVA (CONT'D)

Who are you?

RAGEMAN

The name's Rageman. I'm, uh, Earth's mightiest superhero. No big deal. Well, kind of a big deal.

NOVA

I do not know what any of that is, but thank you for rescuing me.

Nova gets up and bows to Rageman.

NOVA (CONT'D)

I am in your debt, Rageman, hero of Orth. How may I serve you?

Rageman is taken aback by this.

RAGEMAN

Serve me? No! That's not... wait...

Rageman brings a hand to his chin and thinks about it.

RAGEMAN (CONT'D)

Actually, I've always wanted a sidekick?

Nova looks up and smiles.

NOVA

I do not know what that is!

A nearby LEECH observes them before squirming back to the drainage grate and into the sewers.

MONTAGE - RAGEMAN AND PALS!

A) DR. DYNAMITE has multiple explosives attached to the dam. The lit fuses are suddenly extinguished to his surprise. Rageman appears across from him. Dr. Dynamite sprints towards him, but Nova floats down in front of Rageman and incinerates the bad doctor.

Rageman attempts to high-five Nova, but she doesn't understand the gesture, grabs his hand, and shoots off with him into the sky.

Broseidon triumphantly leaps out of the water to the dam. He looks confusedly at Dr. Dynamite's pile of ashes.

B) MURDER HORNET is terrorizing downtown. She's hit in the head with a small rock and turns around to find Rageman tossing another one up in the air. Murder Hornet flies at him, stinger-first, but is easily stopped by Nova. Nova looks at Rageman for approval and he gives it with a thumbs-up. Nova tears the stinger out of Murder Hornet. She's in immense pain.

Nova smiles and claps as Rageman kicks Murder Hornet in the ribs with joy.

C) Val rushes into her bathroom, taking off her beekeeper outfit. She grabs a pair of tweezers and begins removing bee stingers from her arms and wings.

D) THE NUTCRACKER repeatedly stomps Rageman in the crotch. Nova, engulfed in pink fire, tackles The Nutcracker and burns him to a crisp while Rageman wriggles in pain.

E) Supermanager tweezes his mustache in the bathroom mirror. A leech squirms out of the faucet and up to Supermanager's ear. He looks intrigued by whatever he's learned after it latches onto him.

F) The Old Lady is spying on ANOTHER GUY WITH A PURSE. She cuts through an alley, but is stopped by Rageman and Nova. Nova throws a fireball at her. The Old Lady **screams** and rapidly rolls into a dumpster that then **explodes**.

Rageman and Nova high-five while the dumpster burns.

G) The Trenchcoat Guy stares longingly into the display window of a purse store. He buries his hands into his pockets and walks away just as his old purse lands in front of him.

His eyes well up. He looks to the roof above to find Rageman standing triumphantly. Rageman gives him a two-finger salute and takes off into the night as the Trenchcoat Guy reunites with his beloved purse.

EXT. LOFT BUILDING - DAY - ESTABLISHING

It's a bee-utiful new day!

EXT. ROOFTOP - CONTINUOUS

Val is up on her roof checking on her bees.

VAL

Alright, ya little fucks, where's momma's honey? I am your true queen.

A bee stings her wing.

VAL (CONT'D)
Fucking asshole! Gah!

She swats it away and looks through the box, finding only a small drop of honey.

VAL (CONT'D)
You shitheads! Maybe you deserve to go extinct again. I'm over it! Whatever!

Her phone **vibrates**. She slips her arm out from the beekeeper sleeve and into her pocket. Val struggles to grab her phone and bring it up to the inside of the mask.

It's a text from Rageman in all caps: "EMERGENCY! MEET ME AT THE RAGE UNIT ASAP!" (Some of the earlier texts in the thread include memes and Rageman asking to borrow some money to which Val replies no.)

VAL (CONT'D)
Huh?

INT. RAGE UNIT - DAY

In a small space with tons of boxes and old furniture, Nova plays with some gnarly-looking cats while Rageman manually flips through the channels of an old, tiny television.

RAGEMAN
What the hell? I'm not seeing a single report on our escapades last night! And why do you think that is, Infernova?

NOVA
Uhm, 'because the media is a bunch of bullshit and cannot be thrusted'?

RAGEMAN
'Trusted', but yes! See, you're learning!

A **knock** at the rattling metal door.

EXT. RAGE UNIT - CONTINUOUS

Val stands outside of the Rage Unit as the sliding door elevates. Rageman waits on the other side with a heroic pose.

RAGEMAN
Ah, Val! Welcome to my base of operations: The Rage Unit!

VAL

Isn't this your dad's old storage unit?

A wide shot reveals that they're at a storage unit facility by the water. The "STO" lights on a neon "STORAGE UNIT" sign flicker.

VAL (CONT'D)

Is this where you live, dude?

RAGEMAN

That's irrelevant. Who cares? Nah, I gotta show you something!

VAL

Oh yeah? Still running that feral cat rehabilitation program?

RAGEMAN

Not what I want to show you, but yes, we're actually making some pretty significant strides here. Fatter Garfield in particular has come a long way.

Nova is cuddling an obese orange cat.

NOVA

I would incinerate entire galaxies for you, Fatter Garfield!

Val finally notices Nova in her pile of sickly cats.

VAL

Ah. Uhm. Who is that?

NOVA

Hi! I am Nova, but my side-cuck name is Infernova!

VAL

Uhm, hello? I'm Val.

Val gives Rageman a look.

RAGEMAN

'Sidekick'. She means 'sidekick'.

VAL

So you have an alien sidekick? And you're making her eat cat food?

Nova eats kibble with the cats.

RAGEMAN

She read the name 'Fancy Feast' and I couldn't come up with a good argument against that.

VAL

Why is she helping you?

RAGEMAN

Because I'm a cool-looking superhero, Val! And maybe because I kinda saved her life or whatever, no big deal.

VAL

So, what? She's like your slave then?

RAGEMAN

No! That's not what this is!

NOVA

What kind of villains will we be burning today, master Rageman?

Val shoots Rageman another scornful look.

RAGEMAN

Okay, I told her to call me that as a bit... but uh, yeah, no, I didn't really consider the cultural sensitivities around that word.

VAL

You know Broseidon's not gonna let you join the Super City Squad since she's the one doing all the work, right?

RAGEMAN

I'm the brains, she's the brawn! We're a package deal!

Nova shudders when he says "brains".

RAGEMAN (CONT'D)

I think you're just jealous that I found an improved replacement for you.

VAL

Okay, that's not what this is. I just find it a bit unethical is all. You don't know anything about her or where she's from. She mentioned 'burning villains' so I gather she has fire powers. What if she explodes? Or what if someone or something comes looking for her?

RAGEMAN
That's not gonna happen!

A giant shadow comes over them. Nova cowers behind the **hissing** cats while Rageman and Val look up to see a flying saucer eclipsing the sun. Val shoots Rageman another look and motions to the ship.

RAGEMAN (CONT'D)
Oh, that could be anything!

A hatch on the spaceship opens. A BRAINBOT shoots down to the surface in front of the Rage Unit.

It scans the the storage unit with a purple light that shines over Nova.

BRAINBOT
TARGET ACQUIRED!

Next it scans the **hissing** cats in front of her.

BRAINBOT (CONT'D)
THREAT LEVEL: MINOR!

Then it scans Val.

BRAINBOT (CONT'D)
THREAT LEVEL: MAJOR!

VAL
Aw, thank you.

Finally, it scans Rageman.

BRAINBOT
THREAT LEVEL... UNDETECTED!

RAGEMAN
Hey!

The Brainbot stomps towards Nova. She's terrified. The cats scatter.

BRAINBOT
BRAINBOT WILL ESCORT YOU BACK TO YOUR
CELL! PLEASE COME WILLINGLY, I'VE HAD A
DIFFICULT DAY!

Rageman leaps in front of Nova, but the Brainbot easily pushes him away. As it's about to grab Nova, Val punches it's head clean off. The Brainbot short-circuits and falls.

VAL
 (to Nova)
 Are you okay?

Val offers Nova a hand to help her up. Nova takes it. She nods, but still looks scared.

VAL (CONT'D)
 How about you, Rageman?

Rageman gives a thumbs-up through the new hole in the wall Brainbot shoved him through.

VAL (CONT'D)
 You know these robots? Are we in danger?

NOVA
 Yes.

Rageman joins them.

RAGEMAN
 Who's the threat? We can handle it!
 Rageman-and-Pals-style!

NOVA
 Me... I think I am the threat? I am sorry. I should not have come here. I cannot be thrusted.

RAGEMAN
 Don't even give me that stupid look, Val!
 She means 'trusted'!

A purple light illuminates from Rageman and Val, lifts them up, and tosses them aside.

GALAXY-BRAIN (a luminescent purple, large-headed alien with glowing star-like dots on his oversized head) levitates down from the spaceship.

NOVA
 Galaxy-Brain.

GALAXY-BRAIN
 You gave me quite the scare when you escaped, Nova. But I see you've found a new planet for us to conquer. Well done!

FADE OUT.

END OF ACT TWO

ACT THREE

FADE IN:

EXT. RAGE UNIT - DAY

Galaxy-Brain stares Nova down. Rageman and Val come to her side. Rageman **cracks** his knuckles.

RAGEMAN

Why don't you get up out of here,
scrotum-skull or whatever your name was.
It's three against one. You can't win.

GALAXY-BRAIN

Oh, three against one, is it? Well, I
better even the odds then!

Galaxy-Brain's eyes glow. Nova falls to her knees and grabs her head.

NOVA

No! Get out!

RAGEMAN

Hey, you good?!

Rageman tries to help Nova out, but she sends him back with a slice of fire that he and Val barely dodge. She stands back up, her eyes glowing like Galaxy-Brain's. She's under his control. They **laugh identically**.

NOVA

Such a pitiful species. You stand no chance against my superior intellect! And her fire or whatever, but mostly my dangerously high I.Q.

GALAXY-BRAIN

Such a pitiful species. You stand no chance against my superior intellect! And her fire or whatever, but mostly my dangerously high I.Q.

Nova engulfs herself in pink flames and lunges at Rageman. Val swoops in and saves him at the last second, getting a few feathers singed in the process.

VAL

Dammit! I just molted those!

Nova unleashes a fury of fireballs at the duo. Val releases a gust of wind by flapping her wings, extinguishing them.

NOVA

So you managed to put out some embers? Let's see what happens when you try to fan this fire!

GALAXY-BRAIN

So you managed to put out some embers? Let's see what happens when you try to fan this fire!

Nova creates even larger fireballs.

RAGEMAN

Oh, wow! Bigger fireballs! No room for creativity in that puffy testicle of a head you got?

Just as Nova prepares to launch her attack, a giant wave of water **crashes** into the spaceship. The water crushes the spaceship and drags it down, completely submerging it.

NOVA

NO!!!

GALAXY-BRAIN

NO!!!

This distraction causes Galaxy-Brain to lose his control over Nova. Her eyes return to normal as she falls to the ground in a daze, the fireballs dissipate.

Broseidon leaps out of the water to Rageman and Val's defense. He spins his trident through his fingers, generating sparks of electricity, and sets the base of it in the ground.

RAGEMAN

Hell yeah!

VAL

Great timing!

BROSEIDON

'Sup?

VAL

Oh, just fighting some aliens. Glad you got here when you did. Could've done without the dramatic entrance though.

RAGEMAN

Don't listen to her! It was badass!

BROSEIDON

I know it was.

RAGEMAN

You're my best male friend, Broseidon!

BROSEIDON

That's kind of sad.

Galaxy-Brain watches his spaceship sink lower and lower into the water as a few Brainbots swim up to the surface.

GALAXY-BRAIN

You dick! I'm still paying that off! Do you have any idea how much a spaceship costs?!

BROSEIDON

No? Not really.

GALAXY-BRAIN

Well, I hope you have space insurance!
Brainbots! Expose of the bird and her
little worm!

RAGEMAN (O.S.)

Hey!

GALAXY-BRAIN

Nova, we have a fish to fry.

Galaxy-Brain takes control of Nova and blasts fire at the other three. Broseidon spins his trident and generates a shield of electricity to protect them.

BROSEIDON

A firestarter! Okay, okay! I'm into it!

RAGEMAN

Take it easy on her. She's one of us!

BROSEIDON

Doesn't look like it.

VAL

The other alien has psychic powers and has her under their control. Doesn't seem like they can use telekinesis and mind-control at the same time, so you keep her busy while Rageman and I deal with the robots and figure out a way to stop Galaxy-Brain.

BROSEIDON

Good idea. You're a natural, Curry.

RAGEMAN

Yeah, I was gonna suggest the same thing!

BROSEIDON

Uh-huh. Alright, here we go!

The fire stops and Broseidon lets down the spinning shield. He jumps back to the water and runs across the surface. Nova flies after him while a group of Brainbots surround Rageman and Val. They stand back-to-back.

RAGEMAN

Just like old times, eh?

VAL

No, can't say I recall fighting a horde of robots?

RAGEMAN

Yeah! Keyboard Warrior had that fleet of those sex-robots with the fleshlights.

VAL

Oh yeah. Maybe try not to get your fingers stuck in these ones?

RAGEMAN

It wasn't like that! I was doing a pressure point attack!

The twenty-or-so Brainbots charge towards them. Val grabs Rageman by the arms and spins him around to kick the Brainbots in a circle.

RAGEMAN (CONT'D)

Rage-kick! Rage-kick! Rage-kick! Rage-kick! Rage-kick!

Elsewhere, Nova chases after Broseidon, hurling balls of fire at him that he puts out with streams of water.

Broseidon turns around and throws his trident towards Galaxy-Brain, but Nova catches it. Sparks of electricity fly out from it.

BROSEIDON

Oh?

Nova **snaps** the trident in half and drops it into the water.

BROSEIDON (CONT'D)

Oh.

Broseidon creates a sphere of spinning, pressurized water in each hand. Nova does the same with fire. The two clash!

Meanwhile, Val rapidly flaps her wings, controlling a small tornado that has most of the Brainbots spinning around and breaking apart.

Rageman runs towards an already short-circuiting Brainbot.

RAGEMAN

Rage-punch!

Rageman punches the Brainbot's head off, apparently hurting his hand and wrist while doing so.

RAGEMAN (CONT'D)

AH! FRICK!

The twister sucks the damaged Brainbot up. Val motions the tornado to rise up in the air and dissipate, dropping and **breaking** all of the Brainbots.

VAL

Not bad, Rageman. You handled a goon on your own... kinda.

RAGEMAN

I think I know how we can take Galaxy-Balls down too, but we need to get airborne. Gimme a lift?

Rageman holds his arms out in a T-pose. Val grabs him by the armpits. It makes a **squish**.

VAL

Dude?

RAGEMAN

Yeah, I bought gel deodorant on accident. Don't make a big deal about it!

VAL

Did you use the whole stick?

RAGEMAN

"Did you use the whole stick?" Shut up!

Val jumps up into the air with him and flaps her wings.

Galaxy-Brain watches on with their glowing eyes as Nova engulfs herself in fire. Her attacks become more ferocious and powerful.

Broseidon puts up walls of water to shield himself from her onslaught, but the intensity of the fire evaporates his water and pushes him back.

BROSEIDON

I gotta hand it to ya, it's been a minute since someone had me sweating like this!

NOVA

If this is the best your planet can offer then conquering Earth will be a walk in the space-park! Unfortunately for you, I was in the gifted child program!

GALAXY-BRAIN

If this is the best your planet can offer then conquering Earth will be a walk in the space-park! Unfortunately for you, I was in the gifted child program!

Nova slices through another shield of water with a blade of fire. She charges into him at full-speed, pushing him further and further into the water. The gills on his neck open up, but he's getting burnt and can't focus or react for a counter-attack.

NOVA (CONT'D)

You may be able to breathe underwater,
but can you-

Back on the surface.

GALAXY-BRAIN

- survive in your planet's fiery core?!

Galaxy-Brain **laughs**.

RAGEMAN (O.S.)

RAGE-KICK!

GALAXY-BRAIN

H-wha?

Galaxy-Brain looks to the sky just as Rageman is falling foot-first towards him. Val circles above.

GALAXY-BRAIN (CONT'D)

N-

Before Galaxy-Brain can react, Rageman's foot very quickly goes through the top of his skull like jelly. Rageman hits the ground, covered in Galaxy-Brain's blood and brain matter. He **yells** with shock and disgust. Even Val looks like she might throw up.

RAGEMAN

OH MY GOD! OH MY GOD! GROSS! HOLY SHIT!
HE HAS LIKE NO TOP-SKULL! IT'S JUST SOFT
FLESH AND BRAIN! SICK!

Rageman struggles to kick his foot out of Galaxy Brain's mouth. He gets up, slips, and falls back down in the mess. Val lands down by him and looks at the water.

It takes a moment, but eventually she sees some bubbles. Broseidon swims to the surface with Nova in tow. He carries her onto the surface next to the others.

BROSEIDON

Good work, Val. I think you saved me from
an excruciatingly painful, melty death.

VAL

You can thank Rageman. It was his idea and sidekick that saved the day.

Rageman is busy wiping Galaxy-Brain brains off his foot.

RAGEMAN

It's true! I mean, Val kinda helped. But the important takeaway is that it was mostly me! So now you have to let me join the Super City Squad!

SUPERMANAGER (O.S.)

Well, well, well! Isn't this just precious?

Supermanager stands over by the storage units.

RAGEMAN

Supermanager! Good to see you, man, but now that I'm on the squad I guess I won't really need your management anymore?

BROSEIDON

Woah, hang on. I never said you could join.

RAGEMAN

The fuck, dude?! COME ON!

SUPERMANAGER

I'll be sad to see you go, Rageman. But first I'll need my cut!

Broseidon, Val, and Galaxy-Brain each have a leech attached to them.

VAL

Ew!

BROSEIDON

The hell?!

Galaxy-Brain doesn't react for obvious reasons. The leeches detach and fly onto Supermanager.

RAGEMAN

Ah, I must've squashed my leech.

SUPERMANAGER

Like I'd waste one on you, Rageman. You have no powers for me to borrow.

RAGEMAN

You borrow people's powers? But I thought you were a good guy?!

SUPERMANAGER

Nope! I'm a supervillain!

Supermanager rips the fake skin off from under his nose to reveal his evil mustache. Rageman **gasps** off-screen.

The leeches inject their hosts' blood into Supermanager. He falls down onto his knees and starts to change. He sprouts wings and his skin morphs to match Galaxy-Brain's.

He stands back up in his new form. Tensions rise as he raises a wall of water as well.

SUPERMANAGER (CONT'D)

And now for the coup de grace!

A leech that was attached to Nova flies to Supermanager and injects her blood into him. His eyes morph to resemble hers.

SUPERMANAGER (CONT'D)

Yes! YES! UNLIMITED POW-

Supermanager **spontaneously combusts!**

RAGEMAN

... we did it!

Nova regains consciousness.

NOVA

W-what happened?

BROSEIDON

You put up one hell of a fight, that's what happened. Luckily, Rageman and Val here took down your buddy before you killed me.

NOVA

I am sorry... Galaxy-Brain was no butt of mine. He made me do... awful things. I should leave now.

RAGEMAN

Infernova, no!

BROSEIDON

Stay. I think you got legit superhero-potential. We'll need a heavy-hitter like you if anymore aliens show up.

NOVA

I cannot remember how to control all my powers... and the things I did, I-

BROSEIDON

The Super City Squad can help you. Look, at one point in the battle you held my trident and sparked some electricity. Only someone with the heart of a hero can do that, Infernova. You're a good person-alien-whatever!

NOVA

What is a trident?

VAL

Uh, that thing.

Val points to the two trident pieces that just washed up on shore. Broseidon picks them up and hands them to Nova. She presses the pieces and welds it back together with fire-enveloped hands. A streak of electricity runs across it.

BROSEIDON

See? Join the squad.

She hands the trident back to Broseidon.

NOVA

What about Rageman? We are a packaged meal!

Broseidon looks confused.

RAGEMAN

Package deal. She means 'package deal.'

Broseidon **sighs**.

BROSEIDON

I'm grateful for your heroism today, Rageman. And I thank you. But you still don't have any superpowers... or money. I can't let him join... but, I suppose maybe we can do the occasional team-up with him. How's that work?

Nova looks at Rageman.

RAGEMAN

They can help you in ways I probably can't, even though I'm the one who took down Galaxy-Brain AND Supermanager. You should join them!

NOVA

Okay, Trident-Man! I am 'in'.

BROSEIDON

Cool! It's 'Broseidon', but cool!

RAGEMAN

Yeah! And once you've mastered your powers, regained your memories, and get bored of those losers you can join the new, way better league that I'm gonna make with Val!

VAL

What?! No! I'm not joining anything!

RAGEMAN

Rageman and Pals! It's gonna kick ass!

VAL

No! Definitely not that!

RAGEMAN

The Rage-Raiders!

VAL

No!

RAGEMAN

Rageman and the Rage-Babes!

VAL

No! God no!

RAGEMAN

Rage-tastic Ragers!

VAL

NO!

RAGEMAN

Rageman and the Rumbling Tumbling...
Rat... fuckers.

VAL

NOOOO!

Rageman continues to **ad-lib** horrible group name ideas that Val keeps shutting down.

FADE TO BLACK.

END OF SHOW