

# The Thundermans

(Pilot)

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COLD OPEN

INT. LIVING ROOM - FAMILY DINNER

THE THUNDERMAN FAMILY -- DAD, MOM, OLIVER (17), BILLY (11) AND NORA (8) -- SIT TOGETHER AT THE DINNER TABLE AS PHOEBE (14) BRINGS OUT A COVERED SERVING DISH. IT SEEMS LIKE A TYPICAL FAMILY MEAL.

PHOEBE

Dinner is served.

DAD/MOM/BILLY/NORA

All righty. / Ooh. / Yum. / Lay it on  
me.

MOM

It is so nice to sit down to a normal  
family dinner.

PHOEBE

I agree. Nora, would you roast the  
chicken with your eyeballs?

PHOEBE LIFTS THE COVER OFF THE SERVING DISH TO REVEAL A **RAW CHICKEN**.

NORA

You got it, sis.

\*

NORA **ZAPS IT** WITH LASERS FROM HER EYES, COOKING IT TO A GOLDEN BROWN.

PHOEBE

Oops -- forgot forks.

PHOEBE RAISES HER FOREARM UP. **SIX FORKS FLY MAGNETICALLY** TO HER ARM **<CLANG! CLANG! CLANG! CLANG! CLANG!>**

ON OLIVER - HOLDING UP THE SODA BOTTLE.

OLIVER

We're out of soda.

BILLY

Super speed, activate!

BILLY **SUPER-DASHES** OUT THE FRONT DOOR IN A BLUR. <**SFX: CAR HORNS; CARS CRASHING**>. HE RETURNS WITH THE SODA.

OLIVER

This is diet, dork.

BILLY

Super speed, re-activate!

BILLY STARTS **DASHING OUT** AGAIN WHEN DAD **GRABS** HIM AND LIFTS HIM UP. BILLY'S LEGS **KEEP MOVING**.

DAD

Whoa, whoa, slow down! Do you think  
for once we can just enjoy a nice,  
relaxing dinner without you kids using  
your superpowers?

\*

\*

\*

PHOEBE/BILLY/NORA/OLIVER

Sure, Dad./ Sorry. / Fine. / No prob.

DAD PUTS BILLY DOWN AND IS ABOUT TO EAT.

DAD

Thank you.

DAD **KNOCKS** OVER HIS GLASS. UNCOMFORTABLE BEAT.

NORA

You're going to fly around the Earth  
and reverse time so you never spilled  
that, aren't you.

\*

DAD STANDS UP.

\*

DAD

\*

Super suit!

\*

HE SPINS INTO A BLUR. WHEN HE STOPS, HE'S NOW WEARING A  
**SUPERSUIT** EMBLAZONED WITH HIS **THUNDER MAN LOGO.**

\*  
\*

DAD (CONT'D)

\*

Thunder Man - AWAY!

DAD **FLIES UP AND O.S.** SHARDS OF PLASTER FALL IN HIS WAKE.

\*

PHOEBE

So if Dad's reversing time, we won't  
remember the next few seconds, right?

MOM

I suppose.

PHOEBE CONSIDERS FOR A MOMENT, THEN BLURTS:

PHOEBE

I ditched math to go to the mall  
today.

\*

BILLY

I fart when I lie.

NORA

I punch boys I like in the face.

MOM

\*

I'm not really blond.

\*

OLIVER

I hate all of you.

AFTER A PAUSE, THEY HAPPILY RESUME EATING.

CUT TO:

**MAIN TITLES**

**ACT ONE**INT. LIVING ROOM - NEXT AFTERNOON

NORA (8), A WISER-THAN-HER-YEARS SMARTY-PANTS WHO HAS LITTLE-KID LIKES, BUT A DEADPAN DISPOSITION, PLACES AN APPLE ON THE HEAD OF HER BROTHER BILLY, 11, AN OVER-ENTHUSIASTIC SUPERHERO GEEK WHO WEARS A HOMEMADE SUPERHERO OUTFIT AND CAN'T WAIT TO GRADUATE TO ACTUAL SUPERHERO. HE STANDS AGAINST THE WALL WITH THE APPLE ON HIS HEAD AS NORA LINES UP HER TARGET.

BILLY

(NERVOUS) You've used your laser vision to do this before, right?

NORA

Nope.

ALARMED, BILLY DIVES WAY. NORA **BLASTS HER EYE-LASERS** AT THE TARGET AND **HITS THE WALL** WHERE BILLY'S HEAD WAS. \*

NORA (CONT'D)

Wow, that coulda been ugly.

PHOEBE ENTERS, TALKING ON HER CELLPHONE. PHOEBE IS 14; PRETTY, FUNNY, SARCASTIC. IF SHE WEREN'T SO DISTRACTED BY THE TRAVAILS OF TEEN LIFE, SHE'D MAKE A GREAT SUPERHERO. BILLY PROUDLY RUNS UP TO HER.

PHOEBE

(ON PHONE) Okay, see you then. I can't wait either! \*

SHE HANGS UP. \*

BILLY

(PROUD) Phoebe, check it out. It's my new badge from the Jr. Superheroes -- for Excellence in Upper Gum Hygiene. \*

HE SHOWS HER THE NEW BADGE ON THE BOY SCOUTS-LIKE SASH. \*

NORA

Nobody cares about your stupid badges,  
dip-rod.

BILLY

The gum-diseased are such a bitter  
people.

PHOEBE

I think it's great, Billy. Now if  
you'll excuse me, I have to get ready.  
I'm going out tonight.

\*

\*

BILLY

Ooh! Are you gonna stop Man-Blob's  
string of frogurt store robberies?

NORA

Or freeze rats with your freeze  
breath?

PHOEBE

No. (EXCITED) My new friend Cherry  
took a phone video of Cole Coleson  
running to class, and we're going to  
watch his hair bounce in slow motion.

\*

BEAT.

BILLY

And then battle Man-Blob?

PHOEBE

(WEIGHING) Let's see. Ogle a cute boy  
or battle a fat guy....

SHE MIMES "WEIGHING" WITH HER HANDS. BOY WINS.

PHOEBE (CONT'D)

Ding ding!

SHE EXITS.

BILLY

I don't get it. Phoebe was born with  
12 different superpowers and she'd  
rather hang out with a friend than  
fight crime?

NORA

You don't get it cuz you don't have  
friends. Except the bacteria in your  
socks.

BILLY

Ha ha, very funny. (SOTTO, TO SOCKS)  
Don't listen to her -- she's jealous!

MOM, EARLY 40'S, ATHLETIC-LOOKING, BUT STILL A MOM TYPE,  
COMES DOWN THE STAIRS WEARING A SUPERHERO COSTUME WITH A "W"  
ON THE FRONT. DAD, A BARREL-CHESTED, MOCK-HEROIC TYPE (THINK  
PATRICK WARBURTON OR ROB RIGGLE) FOLLOWS, HOLDING **TWO**

**SUPERSUITS.**

DAD

Hey, honey? What should I wear  
tonight? (HOLDS UP SUPERSUITS) Silver  
thunderbolt or the big flaming T?

MOM

That one. I sewed a girdle into it.

DAD

What? Why would you do that?

MOM

Let's just say you're flying a little  
closer to the ground these days.

DAD GOES BACK UPSTAIRS. MOM ENTERS THE LIVING ROOM AS OLIVER  
-- 17, WITH ANGER ISSUES -- ENTERS FROM THE KITCHEN WEARING A  
**BLACK T-SHIRT** THAT READS, "**DEATH PUKE SUICIDE.**"

OLIVER

Mom, seriously, you and Dad don't have  
to go to the awards show. It's gonna  
be lame.

MOM

Of course we're going. It's not every  
day your son's nominated for "Most  
Promising Newcomer" at the Outstanding  
Superhero Awards.

NORA

Superhero? Him? (TO OLIVER) All he  
does all day is hatch evil plans for  
world domination in the basement.

OLIVER

(ANGRY) It's a "lair"!

MOM

Don't listen to her, Oliver. Everyone  
else in the family is very excited for  
you.

PHOEBE RE-ENTERS AND WALKS TOWARD THE FRONT DOOR.



PHOEBE

Nothing goin' on tonight? Didn't  
think so. Home by 10. Later.

PHOEBE **OPENS** THE DOOR TO LEAVE WHEN **<WAH-PSH!>** -- **A GOLDEN WHIP GRABS THE DOORKNOB AND SLAMS IT SHUT.**

PHOEBE (CONT'D)

Wow, Mom. You still got game. \*

ON MOM - HOLDING A **GOLDEN WHIP.**

MOM

Phoebe, where do you think you're  
going? \*

PHOEBE

Oh, I made this cool new friend at  
school and we're hanging out at her  
house tonight. \*

MOM

Honey, I need you to babysit Billy and  
Nora. \*

PHOEBE

What? No! Mom! Can't you get a  
neighbor or something? \*

MOM

And risk having the kids expose their  
powers to a non-supe? Our neighbors  
are supposed to think we're a normal,  
average family, not Thunder Man and  
Whipra and their superpowered kids. \*

PHOEBE

Billy and Nora won't expose us --

they're getting really responsible!

**WHIP PAN TO BILLY AND NORA AS NORA SHOTS LASERS AT HIS FEET AND HE DODGES THEM. <ZAP! ZAP! ZAP!>**

NORA

BILLY

Dance! DANCE I SAY!

Ow! Cut it out!

MOM

You were saying?

PHOEBE

Please, Mom? Cherry's the first

friend I've managed to make in the six

months since we moved here.

DAD COMES DOWNSTAIRS, NOW WEARING HIS SUPERSUIT.

DAD

Hey, we all wanted to stay in

Metroburg, but all the villains have

moved here to the suburbs. Besides,

these small-town folks really

appreciate us superheroes. Just

yesterday, I flew over this frogurt

store and everyone started chanting

"Thunder Man! Thunder Man!"

NORA

That's cuz it was being robbed.

BEAT, AS DAD TAKES THIS IN.

DAD

I did not know that.

MOM      \*

(OFF WATCH) Ooh, honey, we better go.      \*

DAD      \*

Right! My boy's big night. To the      \*

Thundermobile!      \*

DAD **TIPS A BOOK** FROM THE BOOKSHELF, CAUSING THE BOOKCASE TO **SPIN OPEN**, REVEALING **TWO SHINY POLES** (LIKE THE BATPOLES). DAD **JUMPS** ONTO THE POLE AND **SLIDES** O.S.      \*

OLIVER

It's just a stupid minivan.

DAD (O.S.)

(FROM GARAGE) THUNDERMOBILE!      \*

MOM **JUMPS** TO A POLE AND **SLIDES** DOWN. OLIVER IS ABOUT TO DO THE SAME WHEN BILLY STOPS HIM.

BILLY

Oliver? (DRAMATIC) I'm glad we're on      \*

the same side now, brother.

OLIVER

Touch my stuff and I'll kill you.

OLIVER SLIDES DOWN THE POLE. BILLY TILTS THE BOOK AND THE BOOKSHELF **SPINS SHUT**, LEAVING PHOEBE WITH HER TWO SIBLINGS. PHOEBE FALLS ONTO THE COUCH, DISAPPOINTED.      \*

PHOEBE

Uch. This is so not fair.      \*

BILLY

I know -- I don't need a babysitter.

Check out my "Clean Super Undies"      \*

badge.

BILLY POINTS TO ANOTHER BADGE.

NORA

(TO PHOEBE) Just sneak out, sis. I'll keep an eye on the dork.

BILLY

Hello, I'm three years older than you!

NORA

Zip it, badge boy.

BILLY/NORA

You zip it! / No you! / You! /Don't make me eye-laser you!

PHOEBE ROLLS HER EYES, THEN USES HER POWERS TO **FLY HER CELLPHONE** INTO HER HAND. SHE DIALS.

PHOEBE

(ON PHONE) Cherry? It's me. I can't come over tonight. I have to babysit.

**CROSS-CUT** WITH CHERRY IN HER BEDROOM. CHERRY (14) IS **AFRICAN-AMERICAN**, WITH A HYPER-COLORFUL SENSE OF STYLE.

CHERRY

That's okay -- I love kids. I'll come over and help. \*

PHOEBE LOOKS OVER AT NORA **SHOOTING LASER-EYES** AT BILLY, WHO'S DODGING AT **SUPER-SPEED**.

PHOEBE

What? Come here? You can't! Our... \*  
toilet's broken! \*

CHERRY

(DUBIOUS) Oh, it's the toilet this time, huh? \*

PHOEBE

Yeah. It's baaaad. (COVERS MOUTH TO  
EFFECT VOICE) I'm wearing a gas mask.

\*  
\*

CHERRY

Phoebe, do you realize I've known you  
for 6 months and I've still never been  
to your house?

\*  
\*

PHOEBE

Which, by the way, is on fire!

CHERRY

Nice try. See you at 7.

\*

CHERRY HANGS UP.

PHOEBE

Wait, don't hang up--! (MORTIFIED)  
Cherry's coming over.

\*

BILLY

What? No non-supes in the house is  
Dad's number-one rule!

NORA

What if we slip up and use our powers?

\*

BILLY

She'll know we're a superhero family,  
and tell everyone, and Mom and Dad'll  
be kicked out of the League of Heroes  
for exposing their true identities!

\*  
\*  
\*  
\*

PHOEBE

Worse! Do you know what it'll do to  
my social life if the kids at school  
find out I have superpowers?

PUSH IN ON PHOEBE'S STRICKEN FACE.

WAVY TRANSITION:

**NIGHTMARE MONTAGE:**

**NIGHTMARE #1: EXT. SCHOOL CAMPUS - DAY**

PHOEBE SHYLY ASKS OUT A CUTE BOY.

PHOEBE (CONT'D)

So if you weren't doing anything  
tonight, I was kinda wondering...

THE CUTE BOY COWERS IN FEAR.

CUTE BOY

Yes, I'll go out with you! Whatever  
you want! Just please don't hurt me!

**NIGHTMARE #2: INT. GYM - DAY**

CLOSE ON PHOEBE IN A **CHEERLEADER OUTFIT**.

PHOEBE

Honestly, guys -- is this the only  
reason I made cheerleader?

PULL BACK TO REVEAL THAT SHE'S **HOLDING UP 6 OTHER GIRLS**.

CHEERLEADERS

What? / No! /How could you think that?

**NIGHTMARE #3: INT. SCHOOL HALLWAY - DAY**

A BULLY STEPS UP TO PHOEBE AS SHE'S WALKING DOWN THE HALL.

BULLY

Hey, super freak. Is it true your only  
weakness is tuna breath? <BELCH!>

HE **BURPS** IN HER FACE. PHOEBE WAVES THE STENCH AWAY AS THE  
SURROUNDING STUDENTS LAUGH AND START RAZZING HER.

STUDENTS

(DERISIVE CHANTING) Su-per freak! \*

Su-per freak! Su-per freak! \*

END OF NIGHTMARE.

WAVY TRANSITION:

NORA TAKES UP THE CHANTING.

NORA

Su-per freak! Su-per freak! \*

PHOEBE SHOOTS HER A LOOK.

NORA (CONT'D)

(SHRUGS) Sorry, it's catchy. \*

PHOEBE \*

I can't be the new kid AND the school  
freak! (STRICT) Promise me you won't  
let Cherry catch you using powers so  
she won't go viral with it. \*

BILLY/NORA \*

(UNISON) We promise. \*

WE HEAR <ICE CREAM TRUCK MUSIC> OUTSIDE. BILLY REACTS.

BILLY

Ice cream truck! Ice cream truck!

AN EXCITED BILLY **SUPER-SPEEDS AROUND THE ROOM** UNTIL BANGING  
<**BAM!**> INTO A WALL AND FALLING DOWN. \*

NORA      \*

You know, many super freaks go on to      \*

lead rich, fulfilling lives.      \*

CUT TO:      \*



INT. AWARDS HALL - HALF-HOUR LATER

MOM AND DAD WALK INTO THE AWARDS BANQUET IN THEIR SUPERHERO COSTUMES, FOLLOWED BY OLIVER. ALL THE TABLES HAVE TABLECLOTHS, FLORAL CENTERPIECES AND A NUMBER.

OLIVER

See? Just a lame awards show. You guys should go.

MOM

(PROUDLY) Don't be so modest, "Mr. Nominee."

DAD

Yeah, come on, son. Let's see which of your ol' Dad's super buddies they have us sitting with. Ah, here we are...Table 31.

PAN AROUND TABLE TO SEE AN ARRAY OF 3 ARCHETYPAL SCI-FI VILLAINS: A LAB-COATED BALD GUY WITH A SCAR AND GOGGLES (DR. COLOSSUS); A VAMPIRA-TYPE WOMAN WEARING A BLACK, WEB-LIKE EVENING GOWN (MADAME WEB), AND A LIZARD MAN (SCALE-STRO) LIKE THE CREATURE FROM THE BLACK LAGOON, BUT WEARING A TUX.

DAD (CONT'D)

Dr. Colossus? Madame Web? Scale-stro! It's a set-up!

DAD ASSUMES A SERIES OF FIGHTING POSES -- TO NO REACTION.

MADAME WEB

Relax, Thunder Man. We're off duty.

DR. COLOSSUS

Yes, we always take a break from Evil for the Supervillain Awards.

MOM \*  
\*

Super Villain Awards? \*

OLIVER

Well, gotta go!

DAD GRABS HIS ARM HIS AND STOPS HIM. \*

DAD

(STERNLY) Son? What's going on.

MOM \*  
\*

Oliver, if this is a joke, it's not  
funny. \*

OLIVER SIGHS AND ADMITS THE TRUTH.

OLIVER

Okay, here's the deal. I was sorta  
nominated for a Supervillain Award. I  
just *told* you it was a Superhero Award  
so you wouldn't be disappointed.

DR. COLOSSUS

Thunder Man's son is a villain? Oh,  
the irony is too delicious.

DAD

My boy's not a villain! \*

SCALE-STRO

Looks like "denial" isn't just a river  
I mutated from.

THE VILLAINS CACKLE MISCHIEVOUSLY.

MOM

That's it. We're leaving.

MOM AND DAD GRAB OLIVER TO LEAVE. OLIVER PULLS HIS ARM AWAY.

MOM (CONT'D)

Oliver, are you coming or not?

OLIVER

No. I'm staying. I'm an evil genius.

I know you guys were hoping I'd grow out of it, but this is who I am.

MOM

Well, we're certainly not going to stay here and support your being a supervillain.

DAD AND MOM TURN TO LEAVE. OLIVER WATCHES DEJECTEDLY AS THEY WALK AWAY.

DR. COLOSSUS

Ta ta, Thunder Man! Oh, and nice bit of work against Destructicon last month.

DAD STOPS AND TURNS BACK.

DAD

Oh, you heard about that?

MOM

Honey, please...

DAD

Bet you didn't know I had a herniated disk that day.

DR. COLOSSUS

Is that a fact?

DAD

Oh yeah. I was all doped-up on super-  
aspirin. 'Course, I couldn't let  
Destructicon know that. (TURNS TO MOM)  
Honey, we can stay for a little while,  
can't we?

DAD SITS IN AN EMPTY SEAT NEXT TO DR. COLOSSUS.

DAD (CONT'D)

(To DR. COLOSSUS) So anyway, there I  
am, hanging by my super-fingers from  
the 53rd floor of the Metro  
Building...

MOM SIGHS AND SITS DOWN NEXT TO DAD. OLIVER SITS DOWN NEXT  
TO MOM AND GIVES HER AN UNCOMFORTABLE SMILE.

CUT TO:

INT. LIVING ROOM - LATER THAT EVENING

THERE'S A KNOCK AT THE DOOR. PHOEBE GOES TO GET IT AS BILLY AND NORA STAND BY.      \*

PHOEBE      \*

She's here. Remember - no superpowers.      \*

BILLY      \*

Right. Ooh, better take off my cape.      \*

NORA      \*

Please. The only superhero she'd      \*

suspect you of being is the "Doy"      \*

Wonder.      \*

PHOEBE OPENS IT AND WE SEE CHERRY (14) IN THE DOORWAY. SHE'S BIG AND HIGH-ENERGY AND CLEARLY COMFORTABLE WITH ATTENTION.      \*

PHOEBE/CHERRY

Hiii! / Hey girl!

THEY HUG. CHERRY LOOKS AROUND MOCK-SUSPICIOUSLY.

CHERRY

No weird smells. No slime oozing from      \*

the walls. I give up -- why have you

been keeping me away from your house?      \*

PHOEBE

What? Don't be silly! Like I said,      \*

we've been painting.

CHERRY

You said it was the toilet.      \*

PHOEBE

We've been painting the toilet.      \*

BILLY COMES UP AND STARTS **SCANNING** HER WITH A **METAL DETECTOR**.

CHERRY

Well, hello there. You must be Billy! \*

(TO PHOEBE) Why is he scanning my leg? \*

BILLY

Relax, ma'am. Just a routine security  
check of your person to make sure  
you're not a supervil--

PHOEBE

(CUTTING HIM OFF) Billy! Ha ha. He  
was just leaving.

PHOEBE GRABS HIM AND DRAGS HIM TOWARD THE PATIO DOORS. \*

BILLY

(STRUGGLING) Hey leggo! You're  
stretching my super cape!

PHOEBE TOSSES HIM OUT ON THE PATIO, THEN CLOSES THE DOOR.

NORA PLOPS DOWN NEXT TO CHERRY LIKE ONE OF THE GIRLS. \*

NORA

Phew! Glad we got rid of the boy  
germs, am I right, ladies? Now, let's  
get into it: Closed-mouth smooching on  
the first date -- thoughts? \*

PHOEBE STARTS GUIDING NORA OUT, TOO. \*

NORA (CONT'D) \*

What are you doing? I'm not like Super  
Dork! I wanna hang with you guys! \*

PHOEBE PUSHES NORA OUT THE PATIO DOORS AND <SLAMS> THE DOOR.

CUT TO:

EXT. HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

BILLY SPEAKS INTO HIS DIGITAL RECORDER "LOG" AS HE PATROLS THE BACKYARD. A DISGRUNTLED NORA TAGS ALONG.

BILLY

<CLICKS RECORDER> 7:18 P.M. Billy  
Thunderman, Junior Superhero,  
patrolling the area. <CLICK>

NORA

Can you believe Phoebe? Kicking us  
out of our own living room? I mean  
you I get, but I'm cool!

WE HEAR A **TWIG <SNAP>**.

BILLY

Ssh. What was that?

NORA

What?

THEY LOOK OVER AND SEE A DWP GUY CHECKING THE GAS METER. THEY **DUCK** BEHIND A TREE.

BILLY

A shadowy figure with nefarious  
intent! Back me up.

HE GIVES HER HIS TAPE RECORDER AND EXITS.

NORA

<CLICKS RECORDER> 7:19 pm. If Billy  
dies, I get his room. <CLICK>

ON DWP GUY - TURNING AWAY FROM THE GAS METER.

BILLY

Going somewhere?

ON BILLY - HOLDING A **COIL OF GARDEN HOSE.**

DWP WORKER

Oh, hey kid. Just checking your gas  
meter.

BILLY

I see. Well, that sounds perfectly  
reasonab-- HAVE AT YOU!

**BILLY GOES INTO "BLUR" MODE, WRAPPING THE HOSE AROUND THE DWP  
GUY, WHO'S NOW TIED UP ON THE GROUND.**

BILLY (CONT'D)

Come on, Nora! Let's go see who this  
guy really is.

**BILLY DRAGS THE CONFUSED DWP GUY AWAY BY HIS HOSE-BOUND FEET.**

NORA

Billy, are you nuts? You can't drag a  
tied-up stranger into the house!

(THEN:) You have to gag him first!

SHE RUNS AFTER THEM.

CUT TO:



INT. AWARDS HALL - CONTINUOUS

THE AWARDS HOST OPENS AN ENVELOPE.

AWARD HOST

And the award for Best Threat to World

Peace goes to...(READS ENVELOPE)

Strongdar the Invincible!

<AUDIENCE APPLAUSE>. STRONGDAR, WHO LOOKS LIKE A VIKING,  
COMES BOUNDING UP TO THE STAGE. \*

ON OLIVER'S TABLE - AS DAD, MOM AND OLIVER WATCH THE  
ACCEPTANCE SPEECH, MADAME WEB SHARES A THOUGHT WITH MOM.

MADAME WEB

(TO MOM) Your son is very lucky to  
have such supportive parents.

MOM

(UNCOMFORTABLE) Oh. Uh, thank you. \*

DR. COLOSSUS

Yes, my parents never supported me,  
and now we don't speak.

MOM LOOKS A LITTLE GUILTY. SHE GLANCES AT OLIVER.

MOM

I suppose it's never too late to make  
things right between family.

DR. COLOSSUS

It is for me. I froze my parents in  
carbonite and blasted them into deep  
space.

RESUME: STAGE. STRONGDAR IS STILL ACCEPTING HIS AWARD.

STRONGDAR

I'd also like to thank my manager,  
Shelley Koch, and all the folks at--

THE CEREMONY'S **BAND STARTS PLAYING.**

STRONGDAR (CONT'D)

I'm not finished! NOBODY PLAYS OFF

STRONGDAR! (WAR CRY) RAAAGH!

\*

HE PULLS OUT HIS MASSIVE **WAR HAMMER** THREATENINGLY.

CUT TO:

INT. LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

PHOEBE AND CHERRY ARE WATCHING CHERRY'S CELLPHONE VIDEO OF COLE COLESON'S HAIR. THEY'RE DREAMY-EYED.

CHERRY

Cole Coleson's hair is amazing.

PHOEBE

I think I want to marry it.

CHERRY

I want to stuff my pillow with it. \*

PHOEBE

I want to reduce myself to 100th my normal size and live in it.

CHERRY

I want to name my first child "Cole Coleson's Hair." \*

PHOEBE

You know how it's gross when there's a hair in your soup? I would like to have a soup just made of Cole Coleson's hair.

PAUSE

PHOEBE/CHERRY

(dreamy sigh)

CHERRY

It's too bad he's so stupid.

PHOEBE

God, he's stupid.

PHOEBE STARTS GETTING UP.

PHOEBE (CONT'D)

I guess I'd better check on my sibs.

PHOEBE (CONT'D)

Nahh, they're fine. How much trouble  
can they get into in the backyard?

PHOEBE PONDERES THIS, AGREES, AND SITS BACK DOWN.

CUT TO:

INT. BASEMENT / OLIVER'S "LAIR" - CONTINUOUS

WE'RE IN OLIVER'S ROOM -- A SUPERVILLAIN-ISH LAIR FILLED WITH X-RAY EQUIPMENT, LASER GUNS, MAPS, BEAKERS OF CHEMICALS, ETC. BILLY HAS THE DWP GUY STRAPPED IN A CHAIR. NORA LOOKS ON.

DWP WORKER

Kids, how many times do I have to tell you - I'm the meter man!

NORA

Meter Man...or METEOR Man!?

BILLY AND NORA NOD AT EACH OTHER.

DWP WORKER

Look, can you just call your Mom and Dad?

BILLY

No way - this is MY bust! Now let's check your story with Oliver's lie detector.

HE RETRIEVES A **METAL BOX WITH ELECTRODES AND DIALS.**

DWP WORKER

Lie detector? So why does it say,  
"Press Here to Destroy Cleveland"?

\*

NORA

We ask the questions here, buddy!

NORA TIGHTENS HIS STRAPS. BILLY **LICKS A SUCTION CUP** AT THE END OF A WIRE, **<STICKS>** IT ON THE GUY'S HEAD AND STARTS THE INTERROGATION.

BILLY

Now...who do you work for?

DWP GUY

I told you. The gas company.

BILLY **PUSHES** A BUTTON ON THE MACHINE AND WATCHES AS THE NEEDLE GOES INTO THE RED. THE MACHINE STARTS **<BEEPING>**.

BILLY

He's lying! Or I just destroyed  
Cleveland.

NORA

Maybe a blast from Oliver's Backhair-O-  
Lyzer will make this birdie sing.

NORA RETRIEVES A **BLASTER LABELED "BACKHAIR-O-LYZER."**

BILLY

Cool! Hand it over.

NORA

I wanna do it.

BILLY

No way! I caught him -- I get to  
threaten him with backhair!

NORA

It was my idea!

THEY STRUGGLE OVER THE BLASTER.

BILLY/NORA

Leggo! / You leggo! / Nora!

ON THEIR STRUGGLE, WE...

CUT TO:

INT. LIVING ROOM - MOMENTS LATER

BILLY AND NORA BUST INTO THE LIVING ROOM.

NORA

You want the Backhair-O-Lyzer? HERE!

NORA <BLASTS> AT THE PURSUING BILLY, WHO **DODGES** THE SHOT.

ON PHOEBE AND CHERRY - THEY STAND UP, STARTLED.

PHOEBE

Whoa! What's going on?!

BILLY HIDES BEHIND CHERRY.

BILLY

Hide me!

CHERRY

What?

NORA BLASTS AT BILLY, NARROWLY MISSING CHERRY, WHO <SCREAMS>.

PHOEBE

You guys! Stop it right now!

BILLY

Missed me!

NORA KEEPS CHASING BILLY AND **BLASTING WILDLY**.

ON PHOEBE - SHE RAISES HER FOREARM AND **MAGNETIZES** THE BACKHAIR-O-LYZER TO HER ARM WITH A <CLANG!>. THEN SHE POINTS HER FINGERS AT BILLY AND NORA AND **RAISES THEM UP IN THE AIR**, STRANDING THEM. \*

CHERRY

(RE: PHOEBE) O...M...G.

PHOEBE <GULPS>, REALIZING CHERRY SAW HER USE HER POWERS.

FADE OUT.

**END OF ACT 1**

**ACT 2**INT. LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

BILLY AND NORA ARE STILL SUSPENDED IN MID-AIR.

CHERRY

You have superpowers.

PHOEBE

No, I don't.

CHERRY

You just used them!

PHOEBE

No, I didn't.

CHERRY

Your siblings are floating in mid-air!

PHOEBE

No, they're not.

PHOEBE SURREPTITIOUSLY WAVES HER HAND AT BILLY AND NORA,  
CAUSING THEM TO FALL WITH A **<THUD>**.

BILLY/NORA

(IMPACT) Oof!

CHERRY

Phoebe, I know what I saw. You have  
some sort of weird, amazing  
superpowers like Thunder Man and  
stuff!

PHOEBE

Cherry, there happens to be a very  
simple explanation for their floating.  
And the explanation is...uh...

\*



PHOEBE LOOKS NERVOUS, THEN SUDDENLY <BLOWS> ON CHERRY,  
**FREEZING** HER. (NOTE: THE BREATH SHOULD LOOK WHITE TO SUGGEST  
ICE-COLD.)

NORA

You froze your friend. \*

PHOEBE

I know I froze my friend! I can't  
believe you guys made me use my  
powers! Now Cherry's going to tell  
everyone at school about us and I'll  
be the Phoebe the Freak! \*

BILLY

Hey, that would be a cool superhero  
name for you!

SHE SHOOTS BILLY A LOOK. \*

BILLY (CONT'D)

(AFRAID) Don't freeze me! \*

NORA

Sis, I am so sorry about all of this. \*

(CASUAL) Well, good luck with  
everything.

NORA AND BILLY START WALKING AWAY.

PHOEBE

STOP! You two are gonna help me fix  
this.

NORA

Why? Looks fixed to me. \*

PHOEBE

Eventually I'll have to un-freeze her.

\*

NORA

Or WILL you.

\*

PHOEBE

Yes! And you'll have to help me  
convince her that there's some other  
explanation for what she saw.

BILLY/NORA

Sounds boring. / Yeah, pass.

THEY START WALKING AWAY.

PHOEBE

If you don't, I'll fill your pockets  
with bacon bits and suspend you over  
the dingo pit at the zoo.

THEY STOP AND RETURN.

BILLY

Let's get to work!

NORA

Born to help - that's us!

CUT TO:

INT. AWARDS HALL - CONTINUOUS

THE AUDIENCE **APPLAUDS** AS A VILLAIN WALKS OFF WITH HIS AWARD.

HOST

And now, let's take a moment to  
remember all the diabolical madmen and  
women we lost this year.

PUSH IN TO ONSTAGE SLIDE SHOW.

**ON SCREEN: "IN MEMORIAM." MUSIC: "LOVE LIFTS US UP WHERE WE BELONG" PLAYS.**

**SLIDE #1 - "EVIL CLONE LINCOLN" - ABE LINCOLN IN A NEHRU JACKET, PENCIL MOUSTACHE AND GOATEE, PETTING A CAT.**

**SLIDE #2 - "THE GREAT BIG EYE" - A GIANT EYEBALL.**

**SLIDE #3 - "PROFESSOR BANANAS" - A MUGSHOT OF A GORILLA IN A LAB COAT AND GLASSES.**

ON DAD - LEANING OVER TO MOM.

DAD

Now he was the total package.

**SLIDE #4 - "MICHAEL DAVIDSON" - A PLEASANT-LOOKING GUY WAVING AT CAMERA.**

**<AUDIENCE APPLAUSE> THE LIGHTS RISE AGAIN AS THE HOST RESUMES.**

HOST

Their treachery will be missed. And  
now the nominees for "Most Promising  
Newcomer."

ON OLIVER'S TABLE - MOM AND DAD EACH TOUCH OLIVER'S SHOULDER SUPPORTIVELY.

DAD

Ooh, this is your category!

MOM

Good luck, honey.

OLIVER

You mean it, Mom?

MOM

Of course. Evil science is what you  
do.

OLIVER IS TOUCHED BY MOM'S APPROVAL.

RESUME: ON STAGE.

HOST

And the winner is--

HE STARTS OPENING THE ENVELOPE.

ON OLIVER'S TABLE - AS DR. COLOSSUS TAKES A SIP FROM  
SCALESTROS'S WATER GLASS.

SCALESTRO

That's my water.

DR. COLOSSUS

No, it's not.

SCALESTRO

(HISSING IN ANGER) Yesss it is! I  
ssspecifically asked for lemon!

DR. COLOSSUS

And *I* need to drink 8 glasses of water  
a day.

SCALESTRO

Oh? Then have ALL the water!

\*

SCALESTRO **DUMPS A WATER PITCHER** ON DR. COLOSSUS'S CHEST.  
THEY STAND UP AND FACE OFF TO FIGHT.

DR. COLOSSUS/SCALESTRO

You'll pay for that! / Who's gonna  
make me?

ANOTHER **VILLAIN STEPS IN TO STOP THEM.**

VILLAIN #1

Break it up, you two.

VILLAIN #2

No! Let 'em fight!

NOW THOSE TWO VILLAINS **START FIGHTING.** SOON, THE WHOLE PLACE  
ERUPTS IN A BRAWL.

ON HOST - HE **DUCKS** AS A CHAIR COMES FLYING OVER HIS HEAD,  
THEN RUNS OS.

ON MOM AND DAD - MADAME WEB LEANS OVER TO THE ALARMED MOM AND  
DAD.

MADAME WEB

I don't know why we have these.

CUT TO:

INT. LIVING ROOM - LATER

PHOEBE TALKS TO BILLY AND NORA AS CHERRY REMAINS FROZEN.

PHOEBE

Okay, so we're all clear on the story?  
Remember, if you get confused, just  
follow my lead.

PHOEBE <BLOWS> **HOT BREATH** ON CHERRY, **UNFREEZING** HER.      \*

CHERRY      \*

So? I'm waiting. How do you explain      \*  
those kids rising up into the air?      \*

PHOEBE

Simple. They happen to have been      \*  
rehearsing for the new sci-fi musical  
they're doing at theater camp, called,  
uh... (LOOKS TO BILLY TO SAVE HER)

BILLY

Uhhh...."Forbidden Space Squids"  
Wires UP!

BILLY **CLICKS A HAND-REMOTE** AND THEY'RE LIFTED INTO THE AIR BY  
VERY VISIBLE **WIRES**.

NORA

I'll get you, alien squid!

BILLY

Never, evil overlord!

BILLY/NORA

(FLYING/SINGING) "Oh, why can't squids  
and overlords be friends?"

THEY **FLY AROUND IN A CIRCLE** A WHILE BEFORE BILLY CLICKS THE REMOTE AND THEY GENTLY **DESCEND**.

PHOEBE

There. Now don't you feel silly after hearing that completely reasonable explanation?

CHERRY

I...guess so. Plus I'm sure you would have told your new best friend if you had superpowers, right?

\*

PHOEBE

I sure might. Now let's never mention this again.

CHERRY

Sounds good. Can I have some tea? For some reason I'm freezing.

\*

BILLY

I'm on it!

BILLY **SUPER-DASHES** OUT THE FRONT DOOR IN A BLUR. **<SFX: CAR HORNS; CARS CRASHING>** AND RETURNS WITH A **STEAMING CUP OF TEA**.

CHERRY

Whoa whoa whoa! How did he do that so fast? (GASP) Unless HE has super--

\*

PHOEBE **BLOWS** ON CHERRY AGAIN, **RE-FREEZING** HER.

NORA

She was gonna say "powers."

PHOEBE SHOTS NORA A LOOK.

CUT TO:

INT. AWARDS HALL - CONTINUOUS

MEANWHILE, BACK AT THE SUPERVILLAIN AWARDS, THE VILLAINS BATTLE AWAY AS DAD, MOM AND OLIVER STAND WATCHING.

## SUPERVILLAINS

(fighting walla)

MOM

What a disgrace.

DAD

I know. Now we'll never know if

Oliver won. \*

MOM

Yeah, not quite what I meant. Come \*

on, let's go home. \*

MOM AND DAD START TO LEAVE, BUT THEY SEE OLIVER LOOKS BUMMED. \*

DAD \*

Honey, can't you...you know? \*

MOM \*

(RELENTING SIGH) Hand me my purse. \*

DAD HANDS MOM HER PURSE. SHE TAKES OUT A **TINY GOLD WHIP**. SHE **SWINGS THE WHIP AROUND HER HEAD** AND DOES HER WAR-CRY.

MOM (CONT'D)

(superhero war cry)

SHE **LAUNCHES THE WHIP**.

ON **TROPHY** - WHERE IT STANDS IN THE PODIUM ONSTAGE. THE WHIP **LASSOES** IT AND **YANKS IT O.S.**

RESUME ON MOM, DAD AND OLIVER AS MOM PULLS IN THE TROPHY AND THEY ALL LOOK AT THE **ENGRAVED PLAQUE**.



OLIVER

(Reading) "Most Promising  
Supervillain, Oliver Thunderman." I  
won!

DAD

That's my boy!

DAD HUGS HIM PROUDLY. HE LOOKS UP AT HIS WIFE.

DAD (CONT'D)

Honey? Thunder hug?

MOM RELENTS AND JOINS THE HUG.

\*  
\*  
\*  
\*  
\*

CUT TO:

INT. LIVING ROOM - MOMENTS LATER

PHOEBE, BILLY AND NORA STAND NEAR THE RE-FROZEN CHERRY.

PHOEBE

Okay, let's try this again.

PHOEBE **BLOW-MELTS** CHERRY, WHO RESUMES WHERE SHE LEFT OFF.

CHERRY

(FROM WHERE SHE LEFT OFF) --powers!

PHOEBE

It sure seems that way. Our little  
magician is pretty good, huh?

CHERRY

Magician?

BILLY PULLS SOME FLOWERS OUT OF HIS SLEEVE.

BILLY

TA-DAA!

PHOEBE

Tell her how you did it, Billy.

BILLY

Easy! I just hid the tea outside the  
front door while you weren't looking.

CHERRY

Uh uh. No way. You went crazy fast.

I saw a blur.

PHOEBE

You mean a blur *painting*.

ON NORA - DRESSED IN A **SMOCK AND BERET**, HOLDING A PAINTBRUSH.  
THERE'S AN EASEL IN FRONT OF HER WITH A **PAINTING OF A BLUR**.

NORA

(FRENCH ACCENT) To paint eez to live!

PHOEBE

Honestly, the shenanigans of these  
two.

\*  
\*

CHERRY

Phoebe, do you think I'm an idiot?

\*

BEAT OF SUSPENSE -- IT SEEMS LIKE CHERRY'S NOT BUYING IT.

CHERRY (CONT'D)

I knew it was a magic trick all along!

PHOEBE BREATHES A SIGH OF RELIEF.

PHOEBE

Good. Now can we finally put this  
whole "Phoebe's family has  
superpowers" idea behind us?

\*  
\*  
\*

JUST THEN, **A FLY <BUZZES>** PAST BILLY'S FACE.

BILLY

Buzz off, you stupid fly.

\*

NORA

I'll get him.

NORA **SHOOTS** HER EYE-LASERS AT THE FLY, **<ZAPPING>** IT DEAD.

CHERRY

(GASP!) She-- she has laser--

\*

PHOEBE **BLOW-FREEZES** CHERRY AGAIN.

BILLY

She was gonna say "eyes."

\*

CUT TO:

INT. FAMILY CAR - CONTINUOUS

DAD, MOM AND OLIVER ARE DRIVING HOME FROM THE AWARDS DINNER.  
DAD DRIVES. MOM SITS IN THE PASSENGER SEAT.

DAD

You know, I hate to admit it, but that  
was kind of fun.

MOM

It was good to see some of the old  
faces.

DAD

Yeah. Boy, the Angry Kaiser really  
let himself go.

HE AND MOM SHARE A CHUCKLE. MOM LOOKS BACK TO THE BACK SEAT,  
WHERE HE SITS NEXT TO OLIVER.

MOM

Scale-stro? Is there someplace in  
particular you'd like us to drop you?

SCALE-STRO LEANS INTO SHOT FROM THE BACKSEAT.

SCALE-STRO

(Dripping evil) Anywhere in Burbank  
iss fine.

CUT TO:

INT. LIVING ROOM - MOMENTS LATER

PHOEBE USES A POINTER AND A **WHITEBOARD** FILLED WITH **COMPLICATED DIAGRAMS** AS SHE TRIES TO EXPLAIN NORA'S EYE-LASERS TO THE NOW-UNFROZEN CHERRY.

PHOEBE

So you see, every summer solstice,  
excessive gamma rays secrete through  
the mesosphere and irradiate our track  
lighting, giving Nora the illusion of  
laser vision, resulting in--

\*

PHOEBE STOPS. SHE LOOKS UNCOMFORTABLE.

PHOEBE (CONT'D)

I'm sorry. I can't do this. I can't  
lie to my best friend. (TO BILLY AND  
NORA) Guys, will you excuse us?

\*

WIDEN OUT TO BILLY AND NORA - WHO ARE BOUND AND GAGGED SO  
THEY CAN'T SCREW UP ANYMORE.

BILLY

(indecipherable)

PHOEBE

Oh right. Untie you.

\*

SHE UNGAGS AND UNBINDS THEM. THEY EXIT.

CHERRY

All right, Phoebe, what is going on?

PHOEBE

Look, Cherry. I'm about to tell you  
something you can never share with  
another living soul. Can you handle  
that?

CHERRY

Phoebe, I'm your friend. You can  
trust me.

\*

PHOEBE

Okay, here we go. (DEEP BREATH) My  
Dad is Thunder Man, my Mom is Whipra,  
and my brother, sister and I all have  
superpowers.

CHERRY NODS THOUGHTFULLY, THEN SUDDENLY GETS HYPER-EXCITED.

CHERRY

(CALM) I see. (THEN:) WHERE'S MY  
PHONE? WHERE'S MY PHONE?

\*

SHE FINDS HER CELLPHONE AND STARTS **TEXTING** ON IT.

PHOEBE

What are you doing?!

CHERRY

How many h's in "Whipra"?

PHOEBE

Cherry!

PHOEBE HOLDS UP HER ARM AND MAGNETIZES CHERRY'S CELLPHONE TO  
IT WITH A <CLANG>.

CHERRY

Hey!

PHOEBE

You promised!

CHERRY

Girl, did you buy a one-way ticket to  
Crazytown?

(MORE)

CHERRY (CONT'D)

This will make you the most popular girl in school! And isn't that what high school is all about?

PHOEBE

I thought it was about becoming a smart, well-rounded citizen.

\*

\*

CHERRY

No, they just say that to the unpopular kids so they don't feel bad. Now let's get textin'!

CHERRY GRABS HER PHONE BACK.

PHOEBE

Cherry? Cherry? First, I need to tell you a little story.

CHERRY LOOKS UP.

CHERRY

Okay, but will it take long? I have a lot of texting to do.

\*

PHOEBE

...a story about a little girl who felt different from every other kid growing up. Then she moved and went to a new school and met someone who was funny and cool and seemed to like this girl for who she was.

\*

\*

\*

CHERRY

This story's about you and me, isn't it.

PHOEBE

No, I saw it on a sitcom. How cheesy do you think I am? But it might as well be us. Cherry, being your friend makes me feel like a normal girl, not some superpowered weirdo. Maybe I'll tell people about my powers someday, but right now I just want to be a normal teenager. Does that make sense?

CHERRY TAKES THIS IN FOR A MOMENT, THEN PUTS THE PHONE DOWN.

CHERRY

I get it. (SIGHS) And I swear I won't tell anyone. (OFF PHOEBE'S UNSURE LOOK) I swear on Cole Coleson's hair.

PHOEBE

And you don't think I'm a freak?

CHERRY

Oh, I've always thought that. Now you have an excuse. (BEAT) I'm kidding. Seriously, superpowers or no superpowers, I think I have the coolest friend in the world.

PHOEBE

You mean it?



THEY HUG. PHOEBE EXHALES HUGELY.

PHOEBE (CONT'D)

Wow. It feels so good to finally tell  
someone!

CHERRY

Imagine how good it would feel to tell  
LOTS of someones. (OFF PHOEBE'S LOOK:)  
Kidding again!

SUDDENLY, WE HEAR MOM AND DAD'S CAR <PULL UP>.

PHOEBE

My Mom and Dad. You have to go!

PHOEBE STARTS HUSTLING HER TOWARDS THE PATIO DOORS.

CHERRY

But I just got here a few minutes ago.

PHOEBE

Actually you were frozen for 2 hours.

CHERRY

Oh right. (THEN:) Wait, what?

PHOEBE

I'll explain tomorrow. Go out the  
back gate - bye!

PHOEBE USHERS CHERRY OUT THE BACK PATIO DOOR.

ON BOOKCASE - IT SLIDES OPEN, REVEALING DAD AND MOM ON THE  
BATPOLES.

DAD

Thundermans, back in casa!

THEY WALK IN. OLIVER SLIDES UP THE BATPOLE AND FOLLOWS THEM  
INSIDE.

BILLY AND NORA ENTER EXCITEDLY. BILLY SEES OLIVER'S AWARD.

BILLY

Sweet -- Oliver won his superhero  
award!

\*

MOM

Actually, it's a super-villain award.

BILLY

What?

DAD

Yeah.

\*

\*

PHOEBE

Duh.

NORA

Toldja.

BILLY APPROACHES OLIVER.

BILLY

(DRAMATIC, TO OLIVER) Well, brother.  
It seems we're once again locked in  
the eternal dance of good and evil.

OLIVER

Bite me.

OLIVER BRUSHES PAST HIM AND INTO THE KITCHEN.

MOM

Thanks for babysitting, honey. I'm  
sorry you had to cancel your plans.

PHOEBE

No problem, Mom. And actually? It  
turned out to be a pretty good night.

SUDDENLY, **CHERRY RE-ENTERS** FROM THE PATIO DOORS. SHE PICKS  
UP HER PURSE FROM THE LIVING-ROOM TABLE.

CHERRY

Forgot my purse. (TO MOM AND DAD)

'Night, Thunder Man. 'Night, Whipra.

CHERRY EXITS. THERE'S A LONG DEADLY SILENCE, THEN:

BILLY

NORA

It's our fault. We were                      Phoebe didn't do a thing.  
fooling around as usual and                Billy and I were being  
using our powers--                            completely irresponsible--

**<WHIPCRACK!>** - AS MOM CRACKS HER WHIP, SHUTTING THE KIDS UP.

MOM

I'd like to hear from Phoebe.

PHOEBE

(TO BILLY AND NORA) Thanks anyway,  
guys. Mom? Dad? I told Cherry.

\*

DAD

(ANGRY) You told a non-supe?

PHOEBE

I told my best friend. I couldn't lie  
to her anymore. So I broke the rules  
and I let you down. (BEAT) But you  
know what? I'm glad I told her.

(MORE)

PHOEBE (CONT'D)

Because tonight I learned that a real friend will accept you no matter how magnetic you are, or how freakishly strong, or how cold you can make your breath...

BILLY

Negative 80 degrees centigrade! You shoulda seen it! It was this awesome, frosty--

NORA

Billy!

BILLY

Zippping it.

\*

PHOEBE

Anyway... Dad, if you want to reverse time so it never happened, I'll understand.

DAD

You're darn right I'm gonna!

\*

DAD READIES TO BLAST OFF LIKE IN THE COLD OPEN.

MOM

No, you're not.

DAD

I'm not?

MOM

Being a teenager is hard enough with having to keep a huge secret from your best friend.

PHOEBE

(TAKEN ABACK) What? You mean it, Mom?

DAD

(CONFUSED) Yeah, you mean it?

MOM

A wise woman reminded me tonight how important it is to support your children, so... yeah, I mean it.

PHOEBE

(HAPPY) Omigod, Mom, you're the best.

\*

PHOEBE HUGS HER MOM.

MOM

(MID-HUG) Of course, she was part spider and wanted in 50 states...

PHOEBE AND MOM FINISH THEIR HUG AS BILLY AND NORA RUN UP.

BILLY

So can we tell people, too?

NORA

Yeah, we're trustworthy too, you know!

OLIVER (O.S.)

(YELLING UP) WHY IS THERE A METER MAN TIED UP IN MY LAIR?!

A BUSTED BILLY AND NORA LOOKS AT EACH OTHER.

NORA

Never mind.

BILLY

Forget we mentioned it.

THEY ZOOM UPSTAIRS, WITH BILLY USING **SUPER-SPEED**.

ON MOM AND DAD - AS THEY LOOK AT PHOEBE, WHO SHRUGS.

FADE OUT.

EXT. FRONT DOOR - LATER THAT NIGHT - TAG

DAD -- BACK IN REGULAR CLOTHES -- IS AT THE FRONT DOORWAY APOLOGIZING TO THE DWP GUY, WHO HOLDS HIS **BAG OF TOOLS**.

DAD

Thanks again for being so  
understanding.

\*

DWP GUY

Don't worry about it. I got two kids  
of my own at home. G'night.

DAD

G'night now.

AS THE FRONT DOOR SHUTS BEHIND HIM, THE DWP GUY PULLS **OLIVER'S LIE DETECTOR**.

DWP GUY

A good night, indeed, sir. For now,  
I, Meteor Man, shall destroy Cleveland  
once and for all! AH HA HA HA HA HA!

\*

\*

HE **<BLASTS>** INTO THE SKY, **TRAILING FLAMES** LIKE A METEOR, HIS LAUGHTER ECHOING IN THE DARKNESS.

FADE OUT.

END OF EPISODE