

THE UNTOLD ADVENTURES OF SCARLET OVERKILL

Written by

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About the story

THE UNTOLD ADVENTURES OF SCARLET OVERKILL spans the period from supervillain Scarlet Overkill's origin story to her first meeting with the Minions. It's a tale of romance, action, and an epic rocket dress!

Rated PGT(Pretty Good Times) for action, cartoon violence, supervillain shenanigans, subversive characters, social commentary, and some thematic elements. Heat level is "sweet".

FADE IN:

TITLES

THE SCARLET OVERKILL THEME PLAYS

VARIOUS SHOTS OF SCARLET OVERKILL'S SILHOUETTE AS SHE PERFORMS A BUNCH OF AWESOME MOVES. LIKE JAMES BOND, BUT 20% COOLER BECAUSE IT'S SCARLET OVERKILL.

INT. NATIONAL PORTRAIT GALLERY, LONDON - NIGHT

A MASKED THIEF dressed in all black moves stealthily along a moonlit corridor of the National Portrait Gallery.

SUPERIMPOSE: "London, 1966"

Gilded paintings of British royalty line the walls. The place is deathly quiet.

The thief stops before a slightly goofy looking painting of a young QUEEN ELIZABETH II, who's wearing the CROWN. The thief's cat-like eyes gleam with anticipation.

The thief unfurls a large SACK and a COIL OF ROPE. Steps up to the painting. Studies the best way to detach it from the wall.

The thief reaches out to the frame. A metal clamp attached to a robotic arm ZOOMS through the air, briefly flashes in the moonlight, and then SNAPS around the thief's wrist.

The thief yanks on the clamp. Trapped!

Who is this nemesis? Shadows melt from the man's face as he steps forward. This is HERB JONES, (late 20s). Inventor. Super Genius. Fox. He assesses Scarlet with a sleepy-eyed gaze.

HERB JONES
(velvety Don Draper voice)
Looks like Mr. Hood is all show and
no go.

Herb jingles the long robotic arm attached to his body.

HERB JONES (CONT'D)
Time to scram, man. My boss wants
the painting.

The thief takes a running leap toward the wall. Sprints along it with lightning speed.

HERB JONES (CONT'D)
Uh...you're going the wrong way.

Pushes off the wall and SLAMS into Herb.

HERB JONES (CONT'D)
Oof!

As the two fall to the floor in a tangle of limbs, the metal clamp detaches from the thief's wrist. The two opponents stand and face off.

The thief kicks high, only to be attacked by Herb's swarm of mechanized BOXING GLOVES.

HERB JONES (CONT'D)
Are these the cat's meow, or what?!

The thief dodges some and deflects others, but one finds its way home. The thief doubles over in pain, then back flips out of harm's way.

The fight continues as Herb attacks with a variety of weapons. The gun that emits a cloud of lung-choking smoke. The electric whip. Globes of red goo that stick fast to hands and feet.

The thief fights off the attacks using smooth martial arts moves, but just barely.

Herb aims a miniature cannon that sprays the floor with hundreds of tiny marbles. We hear a butt-crunching SMACK as the thief lands on the floor. Ouch! That's gotta hurt.

The thief looks up as Herb approaches. The souped up ray gun in his hand discharges BLUE FIRE as we

CUT TO:

EXT. GRIMDARK HOME FOR EXTRAORDINARY CHILDREN, LONDON - NIGHT

Legend: Fifteen years earlier

Establishing. A forbidding Gothic monstrosity of a building.

Lightning FLASHES along with simultaneous THUNDER per the usual Hollywood special effects even though it never happens like that in real life.

INT. GRIMDARK - BEDROOM - NIGHT

A scrawny nine-year old girl in drab clothes sits on the worn cot in the dingy room. Lank black hair frames her gaunt face. This is SCARLET OVERKILL. She's an orphan and has lived in Grimdark all her life.

She never knew her parents.

Scarlet flips through a tattered magazine.

INSERT: VARIOUS PHOTOS OF THE ROYAL FAMILY

Scarlet's expression indicates she's infatuated with them.

Scarlet treasures one magazine photo above all others, an image of QUEEN ELIZABETH II and her husband, PRINCE PHILIP.

Above the Queen's head, "Mom" is written in child's handwriting. Above the Prince's head, "Dad". Clearly, these are not Scarlet's true parents.

Scarlet hugs the photo to her chest. She longs for a family that loves her unconditionally. For now, a fake one will have to do.

EXT. GRIMDARK - PLAYGROUND - DAY

An overcast sky frowns on the desolate playground below.

Scarlet tries to play with the other kids in a game of kickball. They push her away. Even among misfits she's a misfit. Big tears form in her eyes. She walks dejectedly away.

INT. GRIMDARK - KITCHEN - DAY

Scarlet is on her hands and knees scrubbing the vast kitchen floor under the stern gaze of the COOK. She pauses briefly to wipe her sweaty brow. Glances around with a sad look. Surely this can't be all there is to life?

MONTAGE

In school, the other orphans taunt and bully her. They steal what few possessions she has, like pencils. She doesn't retaliate.

They copy her schoolwork. Scarlet doesn't complain even when she's the one who gets in trouble.

Scarlet enters the classroom. A BLACK GIRL across the room waves at her. Scarlet smiles, only to discover the girl was waving at someone else. Her smile fades.

Scarlet walks alone along a spooky corridor. Rats scurry away at her approach, as though she's not good enough even for them.

INT. GRIMDARK - SCARLET'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

Scarlet gazes at the photo of her "parents". The photo ages, turning creased and yellow.

A thirteen-year old Scarlet looks up from the photo. Nothing about her situation has changed.

INT. GRIMDARK - KITCHEN - DAY

Scarlet reports for kitchen cleaning duty, a bit older, but still the same destitute child longing for somewhere she can truly belong.

EXT. GRIMDARK - PLAYGROUND - DAY

Another cold, overcast day.

Scarlet sits in a corner against the gigantic wrought iron fence. She withdraws a folded piece of paper from her pocket. Carefully unfolds it. Gazes longingly at the photo of her "parents".

BULLY GIRL (O.S.)
What do we have here?

From O.S., a hand reaches in and snatches the photo away from Scarlet!

SCARLET OVERKILL
Hey! That's mine.

BULLY GIRL
What is this? "Mom"? "Dad?"

Another girl runs up to Bully Girl.

GIRL #2
Whatcha got there?

BULLY GIRL

Sad Sack Scarlet was looking at it.
She thinks the Queen and Prince are
her parents!

GIRL #2

What a dope!

The girls CACKLE.

Scarlet stands. She's visibly upset.

SCARLET OVERKILL

That's mine. Give it back, please.

BULLY GIRL

Finders keepers, losers weepers!

Scarlet lunges for the photo. Misses.

Bully Girl waves the photo around, keeping it just out of
Scarlet's reach. The other girl chants "Sad Sack Scarlet"
over and over again.

Scarlet chases the mean girls around the playground, to no
avail.

SCARLET OVERKILL

Stop! Give it back!

BULLY GIRL

You want it that bad? Come and get
it!

The unthinkable happens. Bully Girl tears the photo into
dozens of tiny pieces. Her partner in crime laughs.

A shocked Scarlet dives for the torn up photo, desperately
grabbing at any piece she can find. But a sudden gust of wind
flings the bits of torn paper forever out of her reach.

Scarlet's distraught expression morphs into a glare. Her
green eyes flash with anger. Something in her SNAPS.

She rushes the bully girl. The bully pulls back a fist and
POW! From Scarlet's P.O.V., stars explode onto the screen.
Then everything goes black.

INT. GRIMDARK - DINING ROOM - NIGHT

The dining room is filled with orphans eating. One chair is
noticeably empty.

INT. GRIMDARK - BULLY GIRL'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

Scarlet, sporting a black eye, creeps from the shadows toward the bully girl's bed. She holds a wrinkled PAPER BAG.

Scarlet pulls back the covers. Dumps hundreds of FIRE ANTS in the bed. They spread out everywhere, including the pillow.

With a maniacal look, Scarlet fades back into the shadows.

INT. GRIMDARK - CORRIDOR - LATER

SCREAMS of pain echo along the corridor.

Moments later, lights flick on. Female staff rushes toward Bully Girl's room. General hustle and bustle as they attend to the injured girl.

INT. - GRIMDARK - SCARLET'S BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

Tucked in her bed, Scarlet cackles quietly.

INT. GRIMDARK - DAY

Various scenes showing Scarlet wreaking havoc at the orphanage. As they progress, so does her age.

She's ruthless in her ascent to power. Shots of frightened peers and staff alike fill the screen.

INT. GRIMDARK - MAIN OFFICE - DAY

Piles of folders lay stacked on a huge desk. One in particular stands out.

We see an official document stamped with a huge red "Discharged" and beneath that, Scarlet's name.

EXT. GRIMDARK HOME FOR EXTRAORDINARY CHILDREN - FRONT GATES - DAY

18-year old Scarlet steps through the open gates, hefting a red sack over her shoulder. She looks poor and destitute, but determined. Strikes out on her own without a single backward glance.

INT. SCARLET'S APARTMENT, LONDON - NIGHT

A rat-hole flat.

Scarlet pulls a wolf mask over her face. Hefts the small BRANCH in the shape of a gun. Gotta start somewhere.

EXT. CITY STREET - LATER

Scarlet mugs a rich-looking businessman. Gets his wallet. Runs away. Turns a corner. Opens wallet. There's only one pound inside. Scarlet rolls her eyes.

Jumps back onto the street in search of her next victim.

EXT. BUCKINGHAM PALACE - DAY

A big crowd gathers before the gates of Buckingham Palace. Everyone's attention is on the palace gates. Scarlet wanders among the oblivious onlookers, expertly picking pockets.

The gates open. Members of the QUEEN'S GUARD stand at attention.

WOMAN

Look! It's the Queen!

The royal carriage rolls through the open gates. QUEEN ELIZABETH smiles and waves at the crowd.

The crowd CHEERS and waves back.

Scarlet SNAPS a picture, then gazes in awe as the Queen's carriage travels past.

Scarlet waves her arm wildly.

SCARLET OVERKILL

(shouting)

Love your work! I'm your biggest fan!

The carriage turns away and rumbles down the road. A disappointed Scarlet resumes picking pockets. She'll have to come up with a much better plan if she's going to get the Queen's attention.

EXT. THE BOILING KETTLE - DAY

Establishing.

INT. THE BOILING KETTLE - CONTINUOUS

A seedy eatery.

Tough-looking customers fill many of the seats. They drink, eat, and converse in hushed tones.

Scarlet, looking thrift store-chic, sips tea while perusing the paper. Pickpocketing is kid stuff and she needs to get serious about her future career as a supervillain. She searches for heist possibilities.

INSERT: ARTICLE ABOUT ANCIENT CHINESE VASE MUSEUM EXHIBIT

Scarlet tears out the article and slips it into her SATCHEL.

In the B.G., a few customers get up and exit through a door in the back. Then others do the same. Soon, the restaurant is nearly empty.

This isn't normal. Where are they going? Scarlet watches the action with interest. When another man goes through the door, she follows.

INT. THE BOILING KETTLE - SUPPLY ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Scarlet enters a seemingly ordinary supply room filled with storage boxes and oversized cans of food.

On the other side of the room, we hear a THUMP as the door closes.

The door opens onto a dark, spiral stairwell. Scarlet descends.

Heavy curtains conceal the doorway at the bottom of the staircase. Scarlet's about to proceed when she sees the hulking BOUNCER guarding it. He stands by an INTERCOM on the wall.

She quickly pulls back and returns to the supply room.

INT. THE BOILING KETTLE - SUPPLY ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Scarlet grabs the APRON and the large CAN OF BEANS.

INT. THE BOILING KETTLE - CURTAINED DOORWAY - CONTINUOUS

Humming, Scarlet approaches the doorway with the can perched on a shoulder. The bouncer stops her.

BOUNCER

Where do ya think you're goin'?

SCARLET OVERKILL

Simply delivering this can of beans. Hardly the stuff of adventure, wouldn't you say?

BOUNCER

Why do they need beans?

SCARLET OVERKILL

(bats her eyelashes)
I don't question the orders, dear.
I just follow them.

The bouncer looks at her suspiciously.

BOUNCER

Let me check on that.

SCARLET OVERKILL

Certainly!

As soon as the bouncer turns to press the intercom button, Scarlet BONKS him on the head with the can. The bouncer drops to the floor.

Scarlet discards the apron. Pushes aside the curtain. Stares excitedly at the secret room before her.

INT. CLUB VILLAIN - CONTINUOUS

A huge underground club. Dimly lit. Danger-filled atmosphere.

The bar lines one wall. Customers sit at tables consuming fizzy, hazardous-looking drinks. Glasses are emblazoned with skull-and-crossbones symbols. A few of the men play cards, pool, darts, etc.

There's something unusual about this group. One, they're all men. A diverse group, of course, but still all male. Two, they're dressed like villains. Some are garden variety crooks while a select few wear sophisticated supervillain outfits.

Who are they? Why are they here?

Scarlet quickly learns the answer. A huge sign is posted on the wall. At the top, the heading reads "Club Villain".

Below the heading, a set of rules, including the ironic, "This is a crime-free zone" and "All members will adhere to the villain code of conduct".

Scarlet smiles. These seem like her kind of people.

She spots the long TABLE against the nearest wall with a number of items on it -- villain TRADE MAGAZINES. Scarlet picks one up. The first article title reads, "Ten Habits of Highly Successful Supervillains". She slips the magazine into her satchel.

Another magazine, *Villain Monthly*, profiles a supervillain named BIG BOSS, a gargantuan man in a well-tailored suit. According to the article, he's the number one supervillain in the United Kingdom. Scarlet takes that one, too.

A loud BANG fills the room.

MALE VOICE (O.S.)

The meeting will now come to order!

Two more loud BANGS echo throughout the room as members rush to gather before a podium on a raised platform.

Scarlet cautiously follows, keeping to the shadows. She watches from a spot on the group's perimeter.

A thuggish man, MR. SCAR (40s) stands at the podium. Bushy brows and jagged scar on right cheek. Beady eyes stare out at the assembled villains.

MR. SCAR

Club Villain meeting now in session.

(beat)

I regret to report there's only been a two percent increase in the city's crime rate last month. I dunno what you louts been doin', but you gotta up your game, see? We got big plans for this here League of Villains but we can't do it if everyone isn't pullin' his weight.

A few club members avert their gazes and scuff their feet, embarrassed about under performing.

MR. SCAR (CONT'D)

Now, anyone got any hot tips? Let's brainstorm ideas on where to strike next. Gotta strike big, terrorize the city, and fill our coffers to the brim. Let's hear what you got.

A few members MUMBLE responses. Mr. Scar harrumphs.

MR. SCAR (CONT'D)
 Think big, people. We're villains,
 fer cryin' out loud! Where's your
 ambition? Your grand vision?

Scarlet remembers the ancient Chinese vase news from the paper. Pulls the article from her pocket. Can't help herself - she waves it wildly around in the air.

SCARLET OVERKILL
 Ooh, me! Pick me! I have an idea!

Audience members glance around, surprised.

Scarlet doesn't wait to be invited. This is her chance to make a name for herself in the local villain community.

She rushes to the podium. Edges a shocked Mr. Scar aside and grabs the microphone.

GASPS from the audience as they realize she's a woman.

Undeterred, Scarlet flashes a smile.

SCARLET OVERKILL (CONT'D)
 Hi...hello...Scarlet Overkill here.
 So glad I found you guys!
 (surveys the sea of
 testosterone)
 Looks like this place could use a
 few good women, but I'm sure it's
 on the agenda for later, right?
 Now, let's get down to business.

Mr. Scar reaches for the mike. Scarlet slaps his hand away -- hard. Then she holds up her article.

SCARLET OVERKILL (CONT'D)
 Gotta hot tip for you. The V&A
 Museum is hosting an exhibition of
 rare ancient Chinese vases. There's
 enough goods in the collection to
 make us all rich. I'll head the
 planning committee --

The men grow hostile. They BOO and HECKLE her.

SCARLET OVERKILL (CONT'D)
 Why are you --
 (bangs fist and yells)
 WHY ARE YOU BOOING? It's a great
 idea!

THUG #1
Who let 'er in?

THUG #2
Get outta here!

THUG #3
No women allowed!

SCARLET OVERKILL
Are you Neanderthals kidding me?
What kind of ridiculous rule is
that?

THUG #1
It's the first rule of Club
Villain.

SCARLET OVERKILL
(rolls eyes)
Club Ignoramus is more like it.

SPLAT! A tomato lands on Scarlet's face.

She hurls it back into the audience.

SCARLET OVERKILL (CONT'D)
Who threw that? You call yourself a
villain? Come up and fight, mano-a-
womano! I can take you!

MR. SCAR
Okay, that's enough. Out you go.

Mr. Scar gestures to TWO THUGS. They each grab one of
Scarlet's arms. She struggles, to no avail.

The thugs escort Scarlet from the premises. She protests all
the while.

EXT. THE BOILING KETTLE - DAY

The thugs dump Scarlet onto the sidewalk. She lands on the
ground, limbs akimbo.

After they leave, she bangs a fist on the ground.

SCARLET
I'll show them what a female
villain can do. I'll show them all!

Her stomach GROWLS. Scarlet clutches her abdomen. How long has it been since she ate? Before she can conquer the world, she needs to conquer her appetite.

EXT. CITY PARK - LATER

Scarlet walks through the park. Ambles up to a cute black COUPLE enjoying a picnic lunch.

SCARLET OVERKILL

Hi there.

(scoops up two sandwiches)
Don't be so piggish next time,
okay? That's just asking for the
Big Bad Wolf to show up.

WOMAN

Hey! You can't do that.

SCARLET OVERKILL

(winking)
I just did!

She laughs and takes a big bite as she strolls away. The couple stares angrily at her but takes no action.

As she rounds a corner, Scarlet sees a Taekwondo class in progress. All the students are women.

The instructor is a tough-looking woman with a beehive hairdo and a big nose. This is the young MARLENA GRU (age 30). Off to the side, a small boy sits tinkering with a radio he's taken apart. He is FELONIUS GRU, Marlina's son.

Scarlet studies the class.

FLASHBACK TO:

Scarlet being kicked out of Club Villain, and unable to fight back.

BACK TO PRESENT

EXT. CITY PARK - CONTINUOUS

Scarlet marches up to Marlina. Parks hands on hips.

SCARLET OVERKILL

Tell these bozos to get lost. I
want a private lesson.

Marlena sizes her up.

MARLENA GRU
(thick Russian accent)
Is that so? Let's see what you got.

Scarlet rushes Marlena with some kind of ambiguous fight move. Actually, it's pretty dopey because Scarlet has no idea how to fight yet.

Marlena promptly kicks her butt. Effortlessly tackles Scarlet to the ground. A true master.

FELONIOUS GRU
(jumping up and down,
clapping)
Good show, Momma!

SCARLET OVERKILL
Shut up, you little twerp!

Felonius glares daggers at Scarlet. She doesn't know it yet, but she just crossed a SERIOUS line with him. This villainous action will come to haunt her in the future.

Marlena tightens her hold.

SCARLET OVERKILL (CONT'D)
Ow!

MARLENA GRU
If you no like pain, take back your
nasty words about my students.

Scarlet is smart enough to realize she's outclassed.

SCARLET OVERKILL
I take them back. Sorry for
insulting you, ladies.

MARLENA GRU
That more like it. First, you learn
how to respect. Only then you get
to earn it.

Marlena helps Scarlet stand.

SCARLET OVERKILL
Why are you teaching in the park?
Don't you have a gym?

MARLENA GRU
Nobody wanted to rent me the space.

SCARLET OVERKILL

Why? Not enough money? I can help
pay for it.

MARLENA GRU

No, because I am woman. They no
think women should learn self-
defense.

As Scarlet reacts, startled by that answer, Marlana claps her
hands.

MARLENA GRU (CONT'D)

Time for your first lesson.
(nods at other students)
They spar with you and practice
their takedowns. Go!

The other students gleefully pile on Scarlet.

EXT. PARK - DAY

MONTAGE:

Various shots of Marlana teaching Scarlet Taekwondo. The
seasons change. Other students come and go, but Scarlet stays
to learn as much as she can.

Now an accomplished martial arts master, Scarlet kicks high
as we

CUT TO:

EXT. EVERPLAY TOY COMPANY, SAN FRANCISCO, CA - DAY

A huge toy factory, the headquarters of Everplay Toy Company.

A smiling girl train character, the company's mascot,
occupies the space above the giant "Everplay" sign.

INT. EVERYPLAY TOY COMPANY - CONTINUOUS

The main assembly floor bustles with activity. Hundreds of
workers wearing brightly-colored uniforms line endless
tables. Toys in various stages of production on one end.
Packaging machines on the other.

We zoom up several levels to the seventh floor, which is
filled with offices.

EXT. CHIEF EXECUTIVE OFFICE - CONTINUOUS

The CEO's office. Through the door's frosted glass, we see the silhouettes of two men. The heavysset man towers over the lanky one. We hear a LOUD VOICE.

INT. CHIEF EXECUTIVE OFFICE - CONTINUOUS

The heavysset, mustached man is SHELDON JONES, owner and CEO of Everplay Toy Co. He's standing behind a gigantic desk and chewing out Herb Jones, his son, who sits across from him.

Herb has long hair and is dressed in hippie clothing. Inventor. Super genius. Fox. All facts which totally bear repeating.

SHELDON JONES

...and the tenth complaint concerns a robot that shoots heated lava pellets from its eyes. Lava pellets! No one was hurt, but our reputation sure took a hit. What part of safe toys don't you understand, son?

HERB JONES

Volcano Jane Robot is safe as long as the customer follows the instructions.

Takes a sip of tea.

HERB JONES (CONT'D)

Were they following the instructions? Because they totally should have been following the instructions.

SHELDON JONES

(sputtering)

I worked too hard to build this company for you to ruin it with your diabolical experimentations. I should never have given you your own line of toys.

HERB JONES

But Dad, you gotta understand. That's how I go.

(undulates hand)

With the flow. Of my creative mojo.

SHELDON JONES

Is that so? Well you can mojo right out of Everplay.

Herb spits out his tea.

HERB JONES

What?

SHELDON JONES

I put in a call to your uncle James in London. Go report to him. Your talents are more suited to his line of work.

HERB JONES

A new adventure, huh? I can dig that.

EXT. PORT OF LONDON - DAY

Herb disembarks from the boat. Heads into the bustling city of London.

INT. BIG BOSS' LAIR - HERB'S WORKSHOP - DAY

Herb, now with short hair and dressed in a dapper suit befitting his new criminal status, creates inventions for the supervillain known as Big Boss -- also Herb's uncle. His inventive weapons are piling up, though, because the gang members don't particularly dig his style.

A HENCHMAN enters the workshop.

HERB JONES

(grins)

Hey, man. Are you here for gear?

The henchman throws down a sleek-looking ray gun onto the work table.

HERB JONES (CONT'D)

Is something wrong?

HENCHMAN

Why can't you make a simple ray gun? Why's it gotta have all these doo-dads and dials and stuff? Takes too long to figure out. Can't afford that in the middle of a heist.

Herb holds up a ray gun with even more accessories.

HERB JONES

How about this one? I call it the Germinator. It shoots groovy pellets of fast-acting germs. Waaay evil.

HENCHMAN

Arrggh! I just want somethin' simple. Old school, y'know?

HERB JONES

Right on. One moment, please.

Rummages around workshop.

HERB JONES (CONT'D)

How about this?

Presents a steampunk style dart gun with oversized gears and brass filigree accents.

The henchman takes one look at the weapon and then throws up his hands and leaves. SLAMS the door.

Herb sighs while tracing one of the steampunk ray gun's polished gears. Isn't there someone out there he's meant to serve, one who can appreciate his super genius creativity?

EXT. CITY STREET - MORNING

Scarlet roller skates along a cafe-lined street.

At one outdoor cafe table, a WOMAN raises a fresh SCONE to her mouth. Scarlet plucks it out of the woman's hand as she rolls by. Eats the scone.

A few cafes down, a pretentious MAN is about to take a sip of tea. Scarlet nabs the cup. Downs the tea and tosses the empty cup over her shoulder. We hear the CRASH of porcelain breaking.

In similar fashion, Scarlet plucks a NEWSPAPER from another cafe customer. She waves off his SHOUT of protest.

EXT. CITY PARK - LATER

Scarlet sits on a bench reading the paper. Her expression turns angry.

INSERT: NEWSPAPER ARTICLE ABOUT ANCIENT CHINESE VASE HEIST

The heist involves the ancient Chinese vases she told the members of Club Villain about. Scarlet GROWLS in frustration. Life is so unfair to an aspiring female supervillain.

Time for action. She throws down the paper and stalks off.

EXT. COUNTRY MANSION - NIGHT

A mansion with ostentatious architectural features and exquisite landscaping. Lights blaze from the windows and lanterns line the long driveway. Two SECURITY GUARDS stand attention by the main door.

All is quiet. But not for long.

Scarlet hides behind the nearby hedge. She checks her gear -- rope, lock picks, sacks, grappling hooks, etc. -- and then pulls on her wolf mask. She's hoping for a big haul.

Scarlet sneaks toward the mansion.

EXT. COUNTRY MANSION - CONTINUOUS

Scarlet emerges from the hedge only to encounter three burly male THIEVES blocking her path.

THIEF #1

Where do you think you're going,
little kitten?

SCARLET OVERKILL

(whispering)
Out of my way, lunkheads.

THIEF #2

No, you scram. This here's our
territory.

Scarlet stands her ground.

SCARLET OVERKILL

Says who?

THIEF #3

Big Boss, that's who.

Scarlet cocks her head. Big Boss is the supervillain she read about in *Villain Monthly*.

THIEF #1

Besides, villainy is a man's job.
Women got no business thievin'.

SCARLET OVERKILL

Guys, we've been over this. Women
are perfectly capable of being
supervillains.

THIEF #2

In your dreams! Why don't you go
home, bake some biscuits, and leave
the supervillainy to us manly men?

SCARLET OVERKILL

I'll bake some biscuits, all right,
and then I'll stuff 'em in your
mouth -- like this!

Scarlet leaps toward the trio. We see their silhouettes as she battles them with her kung fu prowess. As they lie MOANING and clutching themselves in pain, she stuffs a sack into each of their mouths.

SCARLET OVERKILL (CONT'D)

That'll teach you to cross Scarlet
Overkill. Next time you try and --

SECURITY GUARD (O.S.)

Who's there? Come out with your
hands up!

A security guard appears. Flashes his torch across the area. Discovers three would-be thieves writhing in pain on the ground.

Scarlet is nowhere to be seen.

EXT. BIG BOSS' LAIR - DAY

Establishing.

Pea-soup fog blankets everything.

Big Boss' lair is a maze of decrepit buildings in the seediest part of London.

INT. BIG BOSS' LAIR - CONTINUOUS

Inside, Big Boss' lair is a mishmash of meeting rooms, living areas, game rooms, and arsenals. The camera moves through a number of rooms and then we

CUT TO:

INT. BIG BOSS' OFFICE - CONTINUOUS

Scarlet, dressed in her best thrift store chic dress, sits before Big Boss in front of a roaring fireplace, a cup of tea by her side.

Big Boss wears an expensive suit. Flashy rings. Chews on a toothpick.

BIG BOSS

So tell me why you're here wasting my time.

SCARLET OVERKILL

A man who gets right down to business -- love it! Word on the street is you've got the best training program for villains.

BIG BOSS

So?

SCARLET OVERKILL

So, I want to join your gang. I'm as good as any of your henchmen, if not a million times better, and I can prove it.

BIG BOSS

Why on Earth do you wanna be in the villain business?

SCARLET OVERKILL

Let's just say I learned a long time ago that hope is for the weak. I want power, and lots of it.

BIG BOSS

So why not be a hero? Better job security, for one thing.

SCARLET OVERKILL

That may be true, but villains get the best lines. And also, jewels.

(MORE)

SCARLET OVERKILL (CONT'D)

(squees)

Lots and lots of jewels!

Big Boss narrows his eyes, considering her request. Switches the toothpick from one side of his mouth to the other. Exhales slowly.

BIG BOSS

My outfit isn't something you just join, like a knitting club. First you gotta prove you got the goods.

SCARLET OVERKILL

Anything. What's the job?

Her intuitive reply draws an admiring nod from him.

BIG BOSS

You gotta steal something for me.

SCARLET OVERKILL

Easy peasy. What is it?

Big Boss holds out a photograph. The image is hidden from our view.

BIG BOSS

This.

Scarlet visibly gulps. This will be her most challenging heist yet. She SNAPS her fingers.

SCARLET OVERKILL

I'll get right on that!

INT. SCARLET'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

Scarlet, with her hair in a twist and a pencil tucked behind her ear, rolls out blueprints for London's National Portrait Gallery as we

CUT TO:

INT. BIG BOSS' OFFICE - DAY

Herb sits across from Big Boss, sipping tea. Twenty-four hours earlier, Scarlet was sitting in the same seat.

BIG BOSS

I got an important job for you.

HERB JONES

No problema, amigo. What do you need me to make?

BIG BOSS

I'm sending you on a heist. I want you to steal the Queen's royal portrait.

HERB JONES

I don't know, man. I'm an inventor, not a heister. Wouldn't sending one of your many merry henchmen be way more effective?

BIG

Everyone else is busy thieving and causing general mayhem. Besides, I've been hearing complaints. If you want to keep working here, you gotta prove yourself.

Herb sighs, obviously not happy with the situation. But he likes inventing and wants to keep doing it.

HERB JONES

When do I start?

Big Boss smiles malevolently.

BIG BOSS

Tonight. And you might have some competition, so be prepared. Do whatever is necessary to get that painting.

INT. NATIONAL PORTRAIT GALLERY, LONDON - NIGHT

We continue with the scene from the beginning of the story.

Scarlet -- who we now know is the masked thief -- glances up as Herb looms over her. The souped up ray gun in his hand discharges blue fire.

Will she be able to avoid it in time?

As the ray speeds toward her, Scarlet holds up the flat side of a simple dagger. Uses it as a shield. The blue fire hits the metal and disperses.

Scarlet dives for her rope. Fashions a lasso and whips it toward Herb.

The lasso traps Herb. Scarlet pulls it tight. The ray gun pops from his hand.

Scarlet trusses Herb like a rodeo champ and straddles him. A shaft of moonlight illuminates their bodies.

SCARLET OVERKILL

(seductively)

You've been a bad, bad boy. Do you know what happens to naughty boys who try to stop supervillains like me?

Herb's expression conveys he definitely wants to find out.

HERB JONES

Who are you?

She whisks off the mask.

SCARLET OVERKILL

I'm Scarlet. Scarlet Overkill.

HERB JONES

Whoa.

We see Scarlet from Herb's P.O.V. She glows and sparkles!

BEGIN REFRAIN FROM I'M A BELIEVER by the MONKEES

He's instantly enthralled. Not only did Scarlet fight off his weapons with aplomb, she's the most beautiful, devilish woman he's ever seen!

Red and pink hearts pop repeatedly from Herb's eyes, filling the screen.

END I'M A BELIEVER

Scarlet's hand pushes through the hearts and brushes them aside. She seems amused.

SCARLET OVERKILL

I really, really, really dig your weapons. They your inventions?

HERB JONES

Yep. Down to the last rivet.

Scarlet is impressed. A super genius inventor *and* a fox? Maybe she should get to know the guy.

SCARLET OVERKILL

What's your name?

HERB JONES

You can call me anything you want,
but my friends call me Herb.

SCARLET OVERKILL

Very nice to meet you, Herb. By the
way, I'm taking the painting.

Herb nods. He's in love and doesn't care about the painting.

HERB JONES

Help yourself. Take my wallet, too,
if you want. It'd be an honor.

SCARLET OVERKILL

Aww, that's sweet. Where...?

HERB JONES

Top right pocket.

Scarlet plunges her hand inside his pocket. GASPS with
pleasure as she slowly withdraws his wallet. Herb is so
excited his eyelids twitch. The chemistry between them is
palpable.

Scarlet promptly conceals his wallet on her person.

HERB JONES (CONT'D)

Know what else you can steal from
me?

Scarlet's eyes gleam. She leans forward. They're almost nose-
to-nose.

SCARLET OVERKILL

Tell me.

HERB JONES

My heart.

A few more hearts pop from his eyes. These ones have happy
little faces on them.

Scarlet reacts, shocked. Who is this strangely alluring man?

SCARLET OVERKILL

I...

Police sirens wail O.S.

SCARLET OVERKILL (CONT'D)

I gotta split. Thanks for your
wallet!

She grabs her tools and the painting, but leaves Herb tied up. Races off into the shadows.

HERB JONES

Wait! Can I get your phone number?

No answer. He stares after her, forlorn. How will he ever find her again?

Herb awkwardly scrambles to his feet and shuffle-hops away before the constables arrive.

EXT. BIG BOSS' LAIR - NIGHT

Scarlet arrives at Big Boss' lair. Before entering, she looks at the crown in the picture.

SCARLET OVERKILL

One day, that will be mine.

Suddenly, Herb's face appears, superimposed upon the Queen's. A silly effect, but Scarlet indulges herself in a lingering look anyway. With a career to focus on, she shouldn't want to see the mysterious inventor again, but she does.

INT. BIG BOSS' LAIR - MAIN HALL - CONTINUOUS

A triumphant Scarlet presents Big Boss with the painting. He's flummoxed, having expected Herb to stop her. What happened to that blasted inventor?

Speaking of which, in the B.G., Herb appears. He's startled to see Scarlet here.

BIG BOSS

You...you stole the painting?

SCARLET OVERKILL

Of course! Exactly as ordered.

(beat)

Now, let's talk business. Do I sign a membership form, or what? When can I start? Do you offer health insurance?

Big Boss hands the painting off to a subordinate and laughs. Sticks a fresh toothpick in his mouth, still chuckling.

SCARLET OVERKILL (CONT'D)

What's so funny?

BIG BOSS

You are. Did you really think I'd let you join my gang?

SCARLET OVERKILL

You know I'm qualified, so what's the problem?

BIG BOSS

You're a woman, that's the problem. Women can't be villains, let alone supervillains. I appreciate the painting, but the opportunity to steal it is all you're going to get from me.

Steam practically shoots from her ears. This was not the deal.

SCARLET OVERKILL

Why, you lousy, no-good...

BIG BOSS

Villain? Yes, that sounds about right. You see, my dear --

SCARLET OVERKILL

(snarls)
I'm not your dear!

BIG BOSS

To be a good villain, you need to be ruthless. Strategic. And down right...despicable. If I had been in your place, I would have kept the painting.

(beat)
You clearly don't have what it takes.

Big Boss CLAPS. Two henchmen appear and grab Scarlet by the arms.

With a few well-aimed kicks, she frees herself. The two henchmen double over in pain.

She assumes a fighting stance.

SCARLET OVERKILL

Who's next?

Big Boss' henchmen attack en masse. A knock down, drag out fight ensues.

Scarlet uses her superior martial arts skills and takes down the henchmen as quickly as they come. Her GRUNTS echo about the room.

Unfortunately, there are dozens of them. They keep coming at her, seemingly without end.

Scarlet tires. Her kicks miss more often than they connect. She's now dirty and disheveled.

A ring of henchmen surround her, cracking knuckles.

She shoves an errant lock of hair aside.

SCARLET

Come on, boys. Don't be shy.

But her balance is unsteady and her limbs tremble. Can she take them all?

Another wave hits. How can Scarlet possibly survive?

Herb is horrified to see her in such danger.

HERB JONES

No! Stop!

He rushes to Scarlet's aid, but a burly henchman restrains him. He struggles, to no avail. After all, Herb is a lover, not a fighter.

A few more raucous rounds of fighting, then Scarlet loses in spectacular fashion. She can't get up from the ground. Big Boss stands over her.

BIG BOSS

I'll let you go on one condition.
Leave and never return. We don't
want your kind around here.

Two henchmen drag a limp Scarlet from the premises.

As they drag her away, Herb's face BURNS with anger. He side-eyes his captor, who finally releases him. Herb stalks away, determination in every step.

INT. BIG BOSS' LAIR - HERB'S WORKSHOP - CONTINUOUS

Herb begins to do what he does best: invent. He sketches blueprints for a new weapon. The only question is, who will be the lucky recipient?

EXT. BIG BOSS' LAIR - CONTINUOUS

Rain falls.

The onslaught drenches Scarlet to the bone as she drags herself down the street. This is her darkest moment. Will she ever become the supervillain of her dreams?

She BURNS for revenge, but without the right resources, she's powerless to go up against Big Boss. She heads home with her tail between her legs.

EXT. CITY NEWSSTAND - DAY

A CUSTOMER glances through the classified ads of a newspaper. One ad in particular catches his attention.

INSERT: WANTED: EVIL INVENTOR SIDEKICK

INT. SCARLET'S APARTMENT - DAY

A few days later.

Needing an edge to achieve supervillain stardom, Scarlet interviews inventors. She endures a parade of poseurs, creeps, and arrogant jerks.

Each inventor demonstrates his best work, but all of it's pathetic and far below Scarlet's exacting standards. One item blows up in her face, blackening it. Not exactly the sophisticated look she was hoping to achieve.

SCARLET OVERKILL

(shouts)

Next!

Scarlet grits her teeth through another interview, this time with a person whose every invention is a bizarre variation on Rock 'Em Sock 'Em Robots.

Scarlet promptly dismisses the wannabe inventor. Flops on her couch.

These candidates all stink. What's an aspiring supervillain to do?

SCARLET OVERKILL (CONT'D)

(bangs fist)

This is hopeless! Isn't there at least one inventor who has the potential to serve greatness?

We hear a KNOCK at the door.

Scarlet hesitates, not sure if she can face another inept inventor. Then she sighs. Does she want to be a supervillain or not?

Scarlet opens the door. A man with a sleepy-eyed gaze stands there.

SCARLET OVERKILL (CONT'D)

Herb!

HERB JONES

(gestures to his body)
In the flesh. May I come in?

SCARLET OVERKILL

That depends. Are you here as friend or foe?

HERB JONES

Friend, I swear!

SCARLET OVERKILL

Then welcome to my humble abode.

Scarlet shows him in. Herb enters, rolling in a large CASE behind him. He glances around, a content look on his face. Being in Scarlet's place is like coming home.

Scarlet smoothens her hair, then stops as soon as she realizes what she's doing.

SCARLET OVERKILL (CONT'D)

So you escaped the National Portrait Gallery, then, hmm?

HERB JONES

I managed. It was no trouble.

SCARLET OVERKILL

Would you care for some tea?

HERB JONES

Only if you allow me to make it for you.

Scarlet coyly bites her lip. Points.

SCARLET OVERKILL

Kitchen's that way.

HERB JONES

You relax, chillax, whatever floats
your boat. I'll be but a moment.

Herb returns with two mugs of hot tea. They sit in her living
room. Scarlet takes a sip.

SCARLET OVERKILL

Wow, delicious.
(frowns)
Mine never turns out this good.

HERB JONES

Don't worry, I can teach you. But
I'd rather make it for you.

Scarlet giggles. Herb leans toward her with a conspiratorial
grin.

HERB JONES (CONT'D)

I also make a mean cup of warm
milk.

SCARLET OVERKILL

Good to know! So, um, to what do I
owe the pleasure of your visit?

HERB JONES

I'm here because of the ad.

Herb whips out a copy of Scarlet's ad.

HERB JONES (CONT'D)

Is the position still open?

Scarlet is surprised. Can she afford an inventor of Herb's
caliber? Can't hurt to see what he can offer.

SCARLET OVERKILL

Yes. Yes it is. What can you do for
me?

Herb, like the total fox he is, sets up shop with the moves
of a suave dancer. He SNAPS open the case, which ingeniously
stores the necessary items. He lays out a TABLE, a mobile
curtained DRESSING ROOM, and various TOOLS.

Holds up a TAPE MEASURE.

HERB JONES

I need to take a few final
measurements to ensure the best
fit. May I?

Scarlet nods.

Herb takes Scarlet's body measurements with acrobatic grace to the tune of elegant HARPSICORD MUSIC.

After finishing, he pops up to stand before her, a little closer than is necessary. Flashes a charming smile.

HERB JONES (CONT'D)

Back in a moment, if it pleases
you.

SCARLET OVERKILL

(smiling)
It does.

He retreats behind the curtain. Tinkers with something.

Scarlet strains her neck, trying to get a peek. But Herb is on to her. He sticks up his hand, waggles a finger.

HERB JONES (O.S.)

So what's a smart villain like you
want out of life? A kingdom of your
own? Thousands of fluffy kittens?
World domination?

SCARLET OVERKILL

All of the above, naturally.

They share a chuckle.

HERB JONES

You're waaay ambitious and I dig
that!

(beat)
Which is why I built you...this!

Scarlet reacts with strong anticipation, eyes growing wide. She can't wait to see what kind of fantastic weapon he's dreamed up!

Herb pushes a rolling clothes hanger forward. From it hangs a single item: a slinky, blood-red DRESS.

HERB JONES (CONT'D)

(strikes a dramatic pose)
A rising supervillain as beautiful
as she is devious deserves only the
best, so, like, that's what I made
for you.

Scarlet's face falls.

SCARLET OVERKILL

That's a dress. What am I supposed to do with it, steal a catwalk?

Herb takes her elbow. Angles her toward the dress.

HERB JONES

You'll be able to do much more than that. Try it on!

Scarlet shakes him off. Crosses her arms and cocks a hip.

SCARLET OVERKILL

Herb, I don't want you to take this the wrong way, but I hate it! What happened to all the fantastic weapons from the gallery heist?

The unflappable Herb starts to get flustered.

HERB JONES

Just...just try it on. Pretty please with sugar on top? You'll like this one better. Trust me.

Scarlet frowns. Maybe Herb isn't the man -- or the inventor -- she thought he was.

SCARLET OVERKILL

Why should I trust you when we barely know each other?

Herb rubs the back of his head. This isn't going quite like he planned.

HERB JONES

A valid question, but wait until you see the --

SCARLET OVERKILL

(temper brewing)
What kind of inventor are you? Just because I'm a woman you think I need a DRESS?

HERB JONES

No, that's not it at all.

SCARLET OVERKILL

That's insulting is what it is.
(points to the door)
Get out!

HERB JONES
Can I just explain --

SCARLET OVERKILL
GO!

Scarlet turns away to hide the tears in her eyes.

HERB JONES
But, Scarlet...!

SCARLET OVERKILL
I don't want to talk to you
anymore. Or see you again.

Herb reacts, shocked.

A moment of tense silence.

Herb hangs his head. Gently slips his business card into
Scarlet's hand.

HERB JONES
In case you change your mind.

Without turning around, Scarlet CRUSHES the card in her fist,
then drops it. The crumpled paper falls to the floor in
devastatingly slow motion.

Utterly dejected, Herb packs up his gear, but leaves the
dress.

He departs.

Scarlet rushes to the open window and watches Herb as he
walks away, shoulders hunched and head down. Despite her
words, she's sad to see him leave. Regrets what they could
have had together.

She raises her hand to call him back, then thinks better of
it. If he can't see her true worth, he isn't worthy of being
her sidekick.

Scarlet closes the window and retreats into the lonely
apartment.

BEGIN ELVIS PRESLEY'S I CAN'T HELP FALLING IN LOVE WITH YOU

INT. HERB'S GROOVY PAD - LATER

At his groovy pad, Herb stares lovingly at a charcoal sketch
of Scarlet, presumably one he made. Candles and flowers frame
her striking image. He clearly worships her.

HERB JONES
Don't give up on her, man.

INT. SCARLET'S APARTMENT - DAY

Scarlet checks her mail. Aside from the usual bills, there's a CARD. No return address. She opens it.

It's a card featuring an adorable bird. The message reads, "I'm sorry" and is signed "H".

Scarlet tears it up.

EXT. POST OFFICE - DAY

Herb drops a pink envelope into the mail slot. Maybe this time, Scarlet will change her mind.

INT. SCARLET'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

Another card arrives. Pink envelope. Scarlet opens it.

The card features a cute kitten. The message reads, "Missing you" and is signed, "H".

With a sigh, Scarlet rips it up.

EXT. CARD SHOP - DAY

Herb shops for a card. Goes wild trying to find the perfect one. Anything to help convey the adoration in his heart. The bunny card wins! Rushes off to buy it.

INT. SCARLET'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

Scarlet receives daily cards from Herb. Each features a super adorable animal and a loving message.

Scarlet reads every single one, but then rips them up. She's got a supervillain career to nurture. Why is she so hung up on this guy?

Scarlet stops to gaze at the dress, still hanging where Herb left it.

These two are obviously miserable without each other.

Scarlet, however, can't get over the fact that Herb doesn't seem to think her worthy of a proper weapon.

Scarlet yanks the dress off the hanger. Throws it in the trash.

EXT. SCARLET'S APARTMENT - CONTINUOUS

Scarlet dumps the bag of trash in the dumpster.

INT. HERB'S GROOVY PAD - NIGHT

In the candlelight, Herb stands with his cheek pressed against Scarlet's picture, eyes closed. A tear rolls down his cheek.

Will he and Scarlet ever be together?

END I CAN'T HELP FALLING IN LOVE WITH YOU

INT. SCARLET'S APARTMENT - DAY

The next day, Scarlet receives another card from Herb, but this one has a different message.

INSERT: PLEASE TRY ON THE DRESS. IF YOU DON'T DIG IT, I PROMISE TO LEAVE YOU ALONE.

Scarlet's expression softens. Instead of ripping up the card, she pins it to the wall.

PULL BACK to reveal an entire wall of cards, the same ones Herb had sent her, painstakingly taped back together. Perhaps she does care after all.

We hear a loud CLANK O.S.

Scarlet rushes to the window. On the street below, the garbage collector is emptying the dumpster.

The red dress is in there!

Scarlet reacts, horrified. What has she done? Races from the apartment.

EXT. CITY STREET - CONTINUOUS

Scarlet runs toward the garbage truck. Wheels SCREECH as it pulls away before she can reach it.

SCARLET OVERKILL
Wait! Stop!

Scarlet chases the truck.

The truck rounds a corner and disappears from view.

SCARLET OVERKILL (CONT'D)

Oh, no!

She keeps running. She must get that dress!

But running isn't fast enough. Scarlet needs transportation.

A GIRL on a small bike speeds toward her. It's barely bigger than a tricycle, but it'll have to do. Scarlet grabs the handlebars as the kid is about to pass her.

SCARLET OVERKILL (CONT'D)

Give me your bike, kid!

GIRL

No!

SCARLET OVERKILL

The fate of my career depends on it!

They struggle for possession of the bike. The girl bites Scarlet on the wrist.

SCARLET OVERKILL (CONT'D)

Arrgghh! Ow, that really hurt.

(beat)

Forget it.

Scarlet takes off running. Then calls over her shoulder.

SCARLET OVERKILL (CONT'D)

Good work, kid. Look me up when you're older and I'll give you a job. The name's Scarlet Overkill!

As a MAN exits his vehicle, Scarlet grabs him by the lapel and tosses him aside. She steals his car and uses that instead.

EXT. ANOTHER CITY STREET - CONTINUOUS

Scarlet chases after the garbage truck. She spots it several vehicles ahead. She burns rubber, passing other cars and narrowly avoiding oncoming traffic.

Cars HONK as she passes them.

Scarlet ZOOMS toward the truck. Finally, it parks against the curb.

Scarlet hits the brakes. Tires SQUEAL. She leaves the car in the middle of the road. Other drivers HONK and YELL in protest.

She jumps out. Confronts a startled DUSTPERSON.

SCARLET OVERKILL

I need my trash! I mean, I need
Herb's dress!

She dives into the back of the truck, heedless of the dirty, stinking refuse.

Another dustperson joins the first. The dumbfounded workers stare. Who is this ridiculous woman diving into the garbage and yelling about a guy named Herb and his dress?

INT. GARBAGE TRUCK - CONTINUOUS

Scarlet digs through the garbage. A crowd gathers. She ignores them, but has to find the dress before someone alerts the constable.

At last! She finds her trash bag. Rips it open and takes out the dress. Scarlet is a hot mess of garbage residue, but the dress is safe.

She leaps from the truck and takes off at a run.

INT. SCARLET'S BEDROOM - LATER

The dress is back on the hanger. Scarlet appears in a robe, now clean.

She disappears O.S. The robe lands on her bed.

CUT TO:

INT. SCARLET'S BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

Scarlet before a full-length MIRROR, wearing the red dress. She paired it with a black neck garland, black satin gloves, sleek black nylons, and black stilettos.

Scarlet studies her reflection. Twists and turns. She looks fabulous, but is that all there is to it?

SCARLET OVERKILL

Now what?

She feels along the waist and skirt.

SCARLET OVERKILL (CONT'D)

Huh? What's this?

Finds a BUTTON embedded in the hip. Scarlet presses it.

Suddenly, the dress begins to change! The fabric morphs into unfolding plates of jointed metal and then solidifies into a red hot ROCKET DRESS. OMG!

Jets firing, the dress propels her into the air.

SCARLET OVERKILL (CONT'D)

Wow!

Scarlet holds up a hand to keep from crashing through the ceiling.

What an epic surprise! Herb was right -- this is an amazing invention!

Scarlet angles her hips just so and then bullets EXPLODE rapid-fire from a barrel at the hem. Whoa!

She accidentally shoots up her bedroom before getting it under control. Looks like Herb included a built-in machine gun! So considerate, anticipating her every need like that.

Scarlet utters a MANIACAL LAUGH. Now she can be a supervillain in style!

Scarlet takes a few moments to practice zipping around, but her apartment is too small for any real flying. She heads toward the door. Bursts right through it, leaving her outline behind.

EXT. LONDON - BIRD'S EYE VIEW - CONTINUOUS

Scarlet whizzes around the city, delighted with her newfound rocket dress.

EXT. BEAUTY PARLOR - CONTINUOUS

Scarlet speeds past a beauty parlor. Camera stays on parlor. She whizzes back INTO FRAME, powers down the Rocket Dress, and lands gracefully before the entrance.

Saunters into the salon.

Fearful SHOUTS indicate she's terrorizing the staff to get her way. We see the silhouette of Scarlet sitting in a chair while a team of hairdressers perform their magic.

Moments later, Scarlet emerges with a sleek Jackie O hairdo and white sunglasses. Now her new look is complete!

She adjusts her bustier before engaging her Rocket Dress. With a raised fist, she shoots up into the sky.

EXT. THE BOILING KETTLE - NIGHT

Scarlet lands in front of the restaurant. Enters.

INT. THE BOILING KETTLE - CONTINUOUS

Scarlet strolls through the restaurant. The customers stare, mouths agape. With the air of a princess, she smiles and nods, then proceeds to the supply room.

INT. THE BOILING KETTLE - STAIRWELL - CONTINUOUS

Scarlet descends the stairs. All we see is her shadow against the wall. One leg kicks high.

BOUNCER (O.S.)

Oof!

CUT TO:

INT. CLUB VILLAIN - ENTRANCE - CONTINUOUS

The bouncer is slumped over. Scarlet shoves aside the curtains, a look of fierce determination on her face.

It's payback time.

INT. CLUB VILLAIN - CONTINUOUS

Another meeting is in progress at Club Villain.

A sophisticated Scarlet saunters forth like she owns the place.

VOICE (O.S.)

Hey! Who let that woman in?

All faces turn toward Scarlet. She cocks a hand on her hip.

SCARLET OVERKILL
Hello, boys. Miss me?

The members are daunted by her appearance, and she uses it to her advantage.

On her way to the podium, she touches the shoulder of a thug here; traces the cheek of another there. One man's mouth is hanging open. Scarlet presses a finger to his chin and promptly shuts it.

A huge BLACK-CAPED VILLAIN blocks her way.

BLACK-CAPED VILLAIN
(deep voice)
Just where do you think you're going?

Scarlet moves faster than he can blink. One kung fu move later, he's on the floor and she's grinding her heel against his back.

SCARLET OVERKILL
Sorry, I can't hear you.

Scarlet ascends the podium amid loud GRUMBLING. Whips off her sunglasses.

SCARLET OVERKILL (CONT'D)
I'm here to announce that Club Villain is under new management.

Exclamations of surprise from the audience.

SCARLET OVERKILL (CONT'D)
My management!

The men complain even more loudly. Who does this woman think she is?

SCARLET OVERKILL (CONT'D)
Don't like the new rule? Then take it up with my fist!

Scarlet makes a mighty fist. Utters a maniacal laugh. This feels so good!

A bunch of the men pile on her. She disappears beneath the mass of bodies and then BOOM! Scarlet flings them all off.

She kicks and punches her way through the attacking horde. Villain after villain falls before her mighty kung fu.

Then she transforms into her rocket dress to chase the rest of them down. RAT-A-TAT-TAT! Scarlet's machine gun echoes throughout the room.

Scarlet laughs as she zips back and forth across the room, taking names, kicking butt, and looking fabulous.

The battle ends with a pile of groaning, defeated bodies. Scarlet stands upon its peak, triumphant.

One of the men raises a white flag. Scarlet smirks.

SCARLET OVERKILL (CONT'D)
Now that's what I call respect!

EXT. BIG BOSS' LAIR - NIGHT

Scarlet hovers before the entrance in her Rocket Dress. She pulls back slightly and then SMASHES through the door. You go, girl!

INT. BIG BOSS' LAIR - CONTINUOUS

Scarlet flies from room to room, taking out Big Boss' henchmen.

We hear the echo of MACHINE GUN FIRE and SHOUTS. Scarlet appears. Knocks out two thugs. Then she shoots through another doorway.

The sound of BREAKING GLASS and various THUMPS. Scarlet is a red hot wrecking ball of destruction!

INT. BIG BOSS' LAIR - MAIN HALL - CONTINUOUS

Scarlet grabs a henchman by the collar. Lifts him into the air.

SCARLET OVERKILL
Where's Big Boss?

The man raises a shaky finger. Points over her shoulder.

BIG BOSS (O.S.)
Right here, Overkill.

Scarlet drops the henchman. Twirls around in the air, shuts down her Rocket Dress, and lands in front of Big Boss. Curtsies dramatically.

SCARLET OVERKILL
So nice of you to join me.

BIG BOSS
What's the big idea? I said you
weren't welcome here.

Scarlet flashes a deceptively innocent smile.

SCARLET OVERKILL
It doesn't matter anymore because
I'm taking over the joint.

BIG BOSS
We'll see about that!

A bunch of evil-looking henchmen flank Big Boss. They wield clubs, crossbows, and spiked maces.

Scarlet transforms back into her Rocket Dress. Rises into the air.

SCARLET OVERKILL
Here's what you'll see: I'm going
to huff, and puff, and BLOW YOU OFF
THE FACE OF THE EARTH!

BIG BOSS
Attack!

The henchmen rush Scarlet. Scarlet rushes the henchmen.

BLAM! The two forces collide. A mighty battle.

When the smoke clears, Scarlet alone stands victorious.

In the B.G., an injured Big Boss escapes through a secret door, unbeknownst to Scarlet.

INT. BIG BOSS' OFFICE - LATER

Scarlet collects Big Boss' loot. She finds the portrait of Queen Elizabeth. Takes it down from the wall.

She wipes her brow. She could really use some henchmen for jobs like these!

She's stuffing money into a sack when we hear the CREAK of a door O.S., then FOOTSTEPS as someone enters the room.

Scarlet whirls into action. Fires up her Rocket Dress. Angles the machine gun toward the door.

SCARLET OVERKILL

Who's there?

A man steps forth.

SCARLET OVERKILL (CONT'D)

Herb!

Herb smiles, happy to see her.

HERB JONES

So you're the maestro behind all
this chaotic carnage.

SCARLET OVERKILL

(making air quotes)

"Guilty" as charged!

Herb gazes at her admiringly.

HERB JONES

I'm glad you tried the dress. It
looks great on you.

Scarlet retracts the gun and powers down the Rocket Dress.
Lands daintily before Herb.

SCARLET OVERKILL

Thanks. It works like a charm. I
was going to call you after I
finished this heist.

(beat)

Wait a minute, what are you doing
here?

HERB JONES

I work here. Well, I used to. Big
Boss is my uncle.

Scarlet reacts, dismayed.

SCARLET OVERKILL

You're related to that man? You
worked for that lout? How could
you?

Scarlet assumes a fighting stance, but he maintains his
position. He knows Scarlet would never hurt him.

HERB JONES

Not by choice. It's a DNA thing,
you know? Plus, that cat is
ruthless, even to his own family.

(MORE)

HERB JONES (CONT'D)

And so when I saw what he did to you on your last visit, I had to do something. Why do you think I made you the dress?

Scarlet presses her hands against her chest. Her expression softens.

SCARLET OVERKILL

You did that...for me?

HERB JONES

Ever since we met, all I wanted was to do everything I could for you.

SCARLET OVERKILL

That's so sweet. Thank you.

Slips his hands into his pockets. Sighs.

HERB JONES

Looks like I'm out of a job, though, so I won't be able to build you anything else.

Scarlet steps closer to him.

SCARLET OVERKILL

Actually, you're not. That is, if you want to come work for me.

Herb's face brightens.

HERB JONES

Groovy. I'm in.

SCARLET OVERKILL

Are you sure? The pay stinks. The hours are long. And I've got a bad temper.

HERB JONES

It sounds dreamy...
(sidles up to her)
...just like you.

They share a flirtacious giggle.

SCARLET OVERKILL

Before we make it official, let's get one thing straight. You may wear the pants, but I'm the boss in this outfit.

Herb gazes down at her through half-lidded eyes.

HERB JONES

I was hoping you'd say that. So
what's next?

Scarlet holds up the bag of her newfound wealth. A slow burn
of a grin spreads across her face.

SCARLET OVERKILL

I need a lair.

EXT. SOMEWHERE IN THE ENGLISH COUNTRYSIDE - SCARLET'S
FORTRESS - DAY

Scarlet has commissioned a formidable lair. It's in the early
stages of construction.

INT. SCARLET'S FORTRESS - LABORATORY - DAY

BEGIN YOU REALLY GOT ME by THE KINKS.

In his nascent laboratory, Herb picks up a HYPNO HAT, which
is in the form of a green blob. He hands it to Scarlet. The
camera TRACKS the passing of the hat as it moves from Herb's
location to Scarlet's...

INT. CITY BANK - DAY

...where she's standing before a huge bank. Scarlet uses the
Hypno Hat to mesmerize the employees. Walks out with two
bulging sacks of money.

INT. SCARLET'S FORTRESS - LABORATORY - DAY

In the same fashion, Herb hands Scarlet groovy weapon after
groovy weapon. Scarlet steals a bunch of stuff while looking
fabulous.

Herb hands Scarlet a LAVA LAMP GUN (monogrammed with an "S",
of course). Scarlet takes out a brigade of museum security
guards with it. Races off with a painting.

Herb hands Scarlet a pair of ROBOTIC ARMS.

Scarlet uses them to extract JEWELS from a private
collection.

EXT. EASTER ISLAND - DAY

So Scarlet can travel in style, Herb builds her a red, zigzag shaped ROCKET SHIP. She uses it to steal a MOAI (Easter Island statue). She's so, so evil.

EXT. SCARLET'S FORTRESS - DAY

The castle is at a later stage of construction. The more Scarlet steals, the faster her fortress reaches completion.

INT. SCARLET'S FORTRESS - HANGAR - DAY

YOU REALLY GOT ME continues to play, but softer.

Scarlet's rocket ship comes in for a landing.

The hatch opens.

A river of gold treasure spills from the hatch. Scarlet and Herb emerge, riding the wave and laughing with glee.

After the dramatic entrance, Scarlet sits atop the enormous pile.

She picks up a handful of sparkling gold coins and lets them fall through her fingers. She surveys her treasure, content for the moment.

Herb struts around the pile, pumping his fist. Working for Scarlet is the most fun he's ever had.

HERB JONES

Woo-hoo! That was the biggest haul yet!

Man, this cat is pumped!

Suddenly, Herb slips on some coins, arms and legs flailing. He's headed for a fall!

Scarlet engages Rocket Dress mode and catches him just in time. Herb smiles in relief.

HERB JONES (CONT'D)

That was...groovy.

They gaze into each others' eyes as they slowly spin around in the air.

Scarlet powers down. They reluctantly pull apart. She turns away to hide her burgeoning romantic feelings. Can she afford to get involved with Herb?

She gestures for Herb to follow her.

SCARLET OVERKILL
Back to work!

INT. SCARLET'S FORTRESS - LOOT ROOM - DAY

BEGIN TIME LAPSE

The loot room fills up as Scarlet accumulates items like THE DAVID.

Mountains of gold coins grow to the ceiling.

Trunks fill to overflowing with silver and gold TREASURE.

ANCIENT VASES of priceless value pop into view.

PAINTINGS galore, including the portrait of Queen Elizabeth II and Andy Warhol's "Tomato Soup", appear on the walls in rapid succession.

END YOU REALLY GOT ME

EXT. SCARLET'S FORTRESS - DAY

Now complete, Scarlet's white, red-roofed lair looms over the surrounding land, seeming to float in the air. A fairy tale castle fit for the world's first female supervillain.

Scarlet and Herb gaze upon the fortress with satisfaction. She kicks up a heel and grabs Herb's lapels in delight.

SCARLET OVERKILL
I love it!

Herb slips his arm around her waist. Dips her, then brings her back up. Scarlet giggles. Herb is such a fox!

HERB JONES
(gazes at Scarlet with
obvious affection)
It sure is a sweet pad.

Scarlet suddenly realizes how close she is to Herb. The two of them make great partners.

There's no use denying her feelings for him anymore. She trails a finger down his purple tie.

SCARLET OVERKILL
Want to come in and make me tea?

HERB JONES
You know I do.

INT. SCARLET'S FORTRESS - PARLOR - DAY

Scarlet, dressed in a pink, sixties style top and pants, paces while Herb lounges on a settee drinking tea.

SCARLET OVERKILL
This lair is groovy, but it's not enough. You know what else I want out of life, Herb?
(stops to make a fist)
Respect. Power.

Herb holds out a piece of fruit.

HERB JONES
Banana?

SCARLET OVERKILL
Maybe later.
(resumes pacing)
I have dreams, Herb. I need to make a bigger mark in the villain world. They need to know I'm here to stay. I need to accomplish something epic.

She whirls to face him.

SCARLET OVERKILL (CONT'D)
Know what would make everything perfect?

HERB JONES
(spreads arms)
Lay it on me.

SCARLET OVERKILL
The Queen's crown. I really, really, really want that crown.

HERB JONES

You know I'd do anything for you,
but for that kind of heist we
really, really, really need some
henchmen.

SCARLET OVERKILL

(sighing)
You're right.

HERB JONES

In the meantime, this might hold
you over.

He holds out a newspaper. Scarlet reads the article in
question.

INSERT: ARTICLE ABOUT THE STAR RUBY

Scarlet's face brightens.

SCARLET OVERKILL

That's perfect! We'll steal it
tomorrow. Gosh, Herb, you
understand me so well.

Scarlet takes him by the hands.

SCARLET OVERKILL (CONT'D)

Let's be partners. Marry me.

Herb stands. Hearts pop out of his eyes.

HERB JONES

Yes, please!

Romantic tension fills the air. They lean toward each other,
eyes closing. They're about to kiss when...

BOOM!

Something hard hits the fortress. Walls vibrate. Knickknacks
fall from shelves.

SCARLET OVERKILL

(holding Herb
protectively)
What was that?

They sprint from the room.

EXT. SCARLET'S FORTRESS - DAY

Scarlet opens the main entrance. She and Herb step out onto the landing, only to see a MISSILE soaring toward the fortress.

One of the towers EXPLODES. Debris rains down upon them.

They're under attack by a huge army of villains, headed by none other than Big Boss!

Big Boss must have contacted everyone he knew for this revenge mission. Short, tall, big, small. Debut villains, supervillains, old retired villains, you name it, they're here for a single, united purpose: to bring Scarlet to her knees. The one thing these villains fear most is a change in the status quo.

Big Boss's voice BOOMS from the driveway.

BIG BOSS
Scarlet Overkill!

Scarlet steps in front of Herb.

SCARLET OVERKILL
You! I thought I... How dare you
show your face here! Leave at once!

Scarlet tries to transform her dress, but it doesn't respond. For one thing, she's not even wearing a dress.

SCARLET OVERKILL (CONT'D)
Wrong outfit. Gah!

She whips out a small LAVA LAMP RAY GUN.

SCARLET OVERKILL (CONT'D)
Herb, get to the castle. I got a
few rats to clear out.

Herb hesitates, not wanting to leave her alone.

Big Boss laughs.

BIG BOSS
Like I told you before, a woman
ain't got no business being a
supervillain. And all these guys
agree with me.

The army of villains CHEER.

BIG BOSS (CONT'D)

Face it, Overkill, you're out of your league. We're here to teach you a lesson about how to respect your superiors!

Scarlet glares. Behind her, Herb gives Big Boss some serious side-eye.

SCARLET OVERKILL

Hadn't you heard? The world's changing. A woman doesn't need anyone's permission to be a supervillain.

(beat)

Now clear out or this Big Bad She-Wolf is gonna take you down for good!

Scarlet aims her ray gun. Big Boss just laughs.

Two evil GOONS flying by jet pack swoop down from the sky. Herb notices them first.

HERB JONES

Scarlet?

SCARLET OVERKILL

Not now, sweetie. Can you please go back inside the castle and let me take care of this?

Herb starts to run, but the goons grab him before he gets inside. They hoist him into the air.

HERB JONES

Uh, Scarlet? Uncool situation alert!

She whips around.

SCARLET OVERKILL

Herb!

She leaps up and grabs his hand. Tries to pull him back. Her heels scrape against the landing as she's dragged along.

Their hands are wrenched apart. The goons carry Herb high into the air.

SCARLET OVERKILL (CONT'D)

No no no no no no no!

Scarlet stares up in anguish as the goons carry Herb to an enormous DRAGON ROCKET SHIP hovering overhead. Black hull accented with gold. A fierce mechanical monster.

Big Boss shoots into the sky, a rocket pack strapped to his back. He laughs maniacally all the way to the Dragon Ship and then disappears into the open hatch.

The goons force Herb inside the same hatch. The Dragon Ship fires its rockets and angles away from her fortress.

Scarlet can't stand the thought of Herb being in danger. He's the best thing that ever happened to her. The loss reminds her of an earlier heartbreak.

FLASHBACK TO:

EXT. GRIMDARK - PLAYGROUND - DAY

A 13-year old Scarlet watches helplessly as Bully Girl tears up the photo of her "parents". The wind scatters the pieces out of reach.

BACK TO PRESENT

Another missile heads toward her fortress. Hits an outer wall and EXPLODES in a fiery ball.

The swarm of villains gives chase on foot, on wheels, and in the air.

Despite the odds -- or perhaps because of them -- this goads Scarlet into action. She must save Herb! Her supervillain career won't mean anything without him by her side.

Unfortunately, at the moment Scarlet has no choice but to run.

She leaps and somersaults her way inside the fortress, narrowly missing all manner of projectiles. She seals the front door.

INT. SCARLET'S FORTRESS - CONTINUOUS

BOOMS fill the air and the walls SHUDDER as Big Boss' army continues its assault.

Scarlet races through the fortress so fast she's a blur. Her streaking body changes from pink to red as she passes through her bedroom and changes into her Rocket Dress.

INT. SCARLET'S FORTRESS - LABORATORY - CONTINUOUS

Scarlet searches for weapons. Only has time to grab two: a sleek METAL GAUNTLET and the Hypno Hat. The items disappear into hidden pockets in her dress.

Scarlet streaks from the room.

INT. SCARLET'S FORTRESS - CONTROL ROOM - CONTINUOUS

A high tech control room.

With a look of fierce concentration, she taps buttons on a huge CONTROL PANEL featuring mod, sixties style electronics.

CUT TO:

EXT. SCARLET'S FORTRESS - CONTINUOUS

The fortress' exterior transforms into an extensive system of defense mechanisms. Motion-sensor machine guns, metal-plated shields, electrified fences, cannons that shoot sticky red goo, and much, much more.

These defenses will take care of the villain army while she rescues Herb.

EXT. SCARLET'S FORTRESS - CONTINUOUS

Rocket Dress engaged, Scarlet flies out of her fortress. With an extra BOOST, she zooms off toward the Dragon Ship.

EXT. DRAGON ROCKET SHIP - DAY

Fist forward, Scarlet gains on the Dragon Ship.

As she comes into range, hatches open on either side of the ship.

Twenty jet-packed GOONS burst from the openings. They stream towards Scarlet.

Scarlet fights them to the sound of AWESOME BATTLE MUSIC. Uses all manner of clever evasive maneuvers. Blasts them with her Rocket Dress machine gun.

Final score: Scarlet, 20. Goons, 0.

Scarlet zips toward the Dragon Ship. But the hatches are swiftly closing!

The camera alternates between the closing hatches and Scarlet's face. Will she make it in time?

The last hatch closes.

Scarlet CRASHES into the hull. The force of the collision causes her to bounce off. She's caught in a wild spin as she falls away from the ship.

Scarlet engages her thrusters and finally comes to a stop. The Dragon Ship is a pinprick in the distance.

Scarlet yanks on the gauntlet. It's her only hope of boarding the ship.

SCARLET OVERKILL
I'm coming, Herb!

With a mighty BELLOW, Scarlet zooms toward the ship.

EXT. DRAGON SHIP - CONTINUOUS

Scarlet hovers beneath the underbelly. She uses the gauntlet to tear open a part of the hull. A metallic SCREECH as she creates an opening large enough to enter.

Scarlet plunges into the dark opening.

INT. DRAGON SHIP - CARGO BAY - CONTINUOUS

Scarlet takes stock of the cargo bay layout. O.S., we hear YELLS and THUNDEROUS footfalls.

A group of henchmen attack!

Scarlet disengages her rocket dress. Smoothens her windblown hair back into place (image is everything in the supervillain business and this woman knows how to make an entrance!). She kicks and punches her way through the henchmen.

At the other end of the bay, Herb is tied up in ropes against a steel pillar that conveniently exists for exactly this type of situation. Scarlet dumps the last henchman on the floor and runs to Herb.

SCARLET OVERKILL
Herb!

She lays her gloved hand against his cheek.

SCARLET OVERKILL (CONT'D)
Are you okay?

HERB JONES
(looking relieved)
I am now!

SCARLET OVERKILL
If anyone's going to tie you up,
it's gonna be me!

Herb's expression turns blissful at the thought of Scarlet tying him up.

Using the gauntlet, she rips the ropes apart, freeing him.

HERB JONES
Look out!

Big Boss appears, full of rage.

Scarlet pushes Herb behind her. Assumes a fighting stance.

BIG BOSS
You've crossed me for the last
time, Overkill.

He whips out a huge, six-barreled RAY GUN. Each barrel shoots a different weapon: daggers, fire, bullets, arrows, rocks, and a net in case the other stuff misses.

He FIRES.

Scarlet shoves Herb out of harm's way. She uses her gauntlet and kung fu skills to fend off the oncoming battery of projectiles. But there are too many!

Scarlet takes one hit, then two, then three. The gauntlet is KNOCKED from her hand. She's thrown against the bulkhead. CRASH!

As she leaps back into the fray, Big Boss' net expands and captures her!

Herb starts forward.

HERB JONES
Scarlet!

SCARLET OVERKILL
Stay back, Herb!

Scarlet struggles to free herself, but the net holds fast.

Herb bravely tackles Big Boss, but the huge man simply tosses him aside. Herb lands against a bank of instruments with a loud THUMP and slides to the floor.

Big Boss stalks toward Scarlet. He raises his ray gun for another round.

BIG BOSS
Say good-bye now!

SCARLET OVERKILL
Wait! Come closer!

BIG BOSS
What?

Scarlet crooks a finger and motions for Big Boss to come closer.

Herb reacts. What is she thinking? He scrambles to his feet, but is still woozy. Sways unsteadily. Can he reach her in time?

SCARLET OVERKILL
(faking sincerity)
Come closer. So you don't miss.

Big Boss flashes an evil grin.

BIG BOSS
Don't mind if I do.

He steps closer. Raises his ray gun.

BIG BOSS (CONT'D)
Adios, Overkill!

At the last second, Scarlet dons the Hypno Hat and aims it at Big Boss.

Hypnotic waves undulate through the air and envelop Big Boss. His eyes go wide.

SCARLET OVERKILL
Now hear this! Female supervillains
are the new normal. Go forth and
spread the word!

Big Boss nods. He'll follow her orders. He drops the ray gun and heads to the cockpit.

Supervillain achievement unlocked! And she fought the final battle without anyone getting hurt. How subversive is that?!

Herb helps Scarlet out of the net. They embrace, all smiles.

HERB JONES
What do you say we bug outta here?

SCARLET OVERKILL
 Leave it to me!

Scarlet fires up her Rocket Dress. Grabs Herb. They ZOOM out of the ship.

EXT. IN THE SKY - DAY

Big Boss takes off in the dragon ship to embark on his new mission.

Scarlet and Herb head back to her fortress. As they fly through the air, Scarlet pulls him closer.

SCARLET OVERKILL
 I'm so glad you're safe. And...I'm sorry I ever doubted you. It won't happen again.

HERB JONES
 It's cool. As long as we're together.

SCARLET OVERKILL
 Awww...

They make lovey-dovey faces at each other.

BEGIN GOING TO THE CHAPEL OF LOVE by THE DIXIE CUPS

Then they kiss as we

CUT TO:

EXT. SCARLET'S FORTRESS - DAY

The sun shines in a bright blue sky. The castle has been restored to its former glory.

SUPERIMPOSE: "1968"

INT. SCARLET'S FORTRESS - CONTINUOUS

In the cavernous foyer, Scarlet and Herb kiss at their wedding ceremony.

She wears a beautiful red wedding gown. Herb is in a tuxedo with a ruffled shirt because FOX!

They stroll back down the aisle, arms linked. The guests CLAP.

EXT. SCARLET'S FORTRESS - CONTINUOUS

The front doors burst open. Scarlet and Herb step forth, as regal as royalty. Supervillain royalty, in fact.

A huge crowd of fans and fellow villains CHEER.

In the front, a mustached man in a red dress frantically waves his arms, flailing like Kermit the Frog.

MUSTACHED FAN

I love you Scarlet!

Scarlet smiles and waves at him. A large RUBY RING flashes on her finger.

END GOING TO THE CHAPEL OF LOVE

The press junket surges forward, thrusting microphones in Scarlet's face. Flash bulbs go off like firecrackers.

REPORTER

Congratulations on your nuptials,
Mrs. Overkill. Tell us, how does it
feel to be the world's first female
supervillain?

Scarlet strikes a sexy pose with fist raised.

SCARLET OVERKILL

It feels so good to be...bad!

Scarlet fires up her WEDDING ROCKET DRESS, pulls Herb to her side, and launches into the sky. She and Herb wave a cheery goodbye.

EXT. THE SKY OVER LONDON - CONTINUOUS

HERB OVERKILL

You're amazing, and I love you!

SCARLET OVERKILL

(smiling)
I know.
(beat)
Well, Mr. Overkill, whom shall we
terrorize next?

Herb removes a pamphlet from his jacket pocket.

HERB OVERKILL

I have a surprise for you.

He shows her the pamphlet.

SCARLET OVERKILL
"Villain-Con"?

HERB OVERKILL
It's the biggest gathering of
villains anywhere. Takes place in
Orlando, Florida, U.S. of A. I
booked you the premier gig in Hall
H. Figured you could wow them with
your wow sauce...

SCARLET
Awww...

HERB OVERKILL
...and hire the perfect henchmen
while you're there.

Scarlet nuzzles her nose against his.

SCARLET OVERKILL
Thanks, baby. I sure am the
luckiest female supervillain in the
whole world.

HERB OVERKILL
You're the only female supervillain
in the world.

SCARLET OVERKILL
And, I hope, the first of many
more.

The Overkills blast away into the sunset toward their Happily
Ever After...For Now.

INT. DANCE CLUB - NIGHT

BEGIN YUMMY YUMMY YUMMY REMIX BY HI NRG.

Scarlet and Herb kill it on the dance floor!

As the groovy couple twists and twirls, their clothing
periodically changes -- a parade of stylish 1960s outfits.
Psychedelic effects and lighting galore surround them.

Scarlet transforms into her Rocket Dress and shows off her
moves in mid-air. Herb does back up dancer duty and blows her
fervent kisses.

Supporting characters from the movie rotate in and out of the dance number. Most show off their dance moves, but some of them are villains who attempt to usurp Scarlet's place. She and Herb elegantly defend themselves, incorporating weapons and Taekwondo moves into their dance without missing a beat.

The music soars, celebrating the greatest supervillain couple ever known.

Scarlet once again transforms into her Rocket Dress. She grabs Herb. They blast off into a kaleidoscope wonderland of color.

Long live the Overkills! May their adventures never end.

FADE OUT.

About the author

Heather Massey is a lifelong fan of science fiction romance. She searches for sci-fi romance adventures aboard her blog, The Galaxy Express (thegalaxyexpress.net).

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