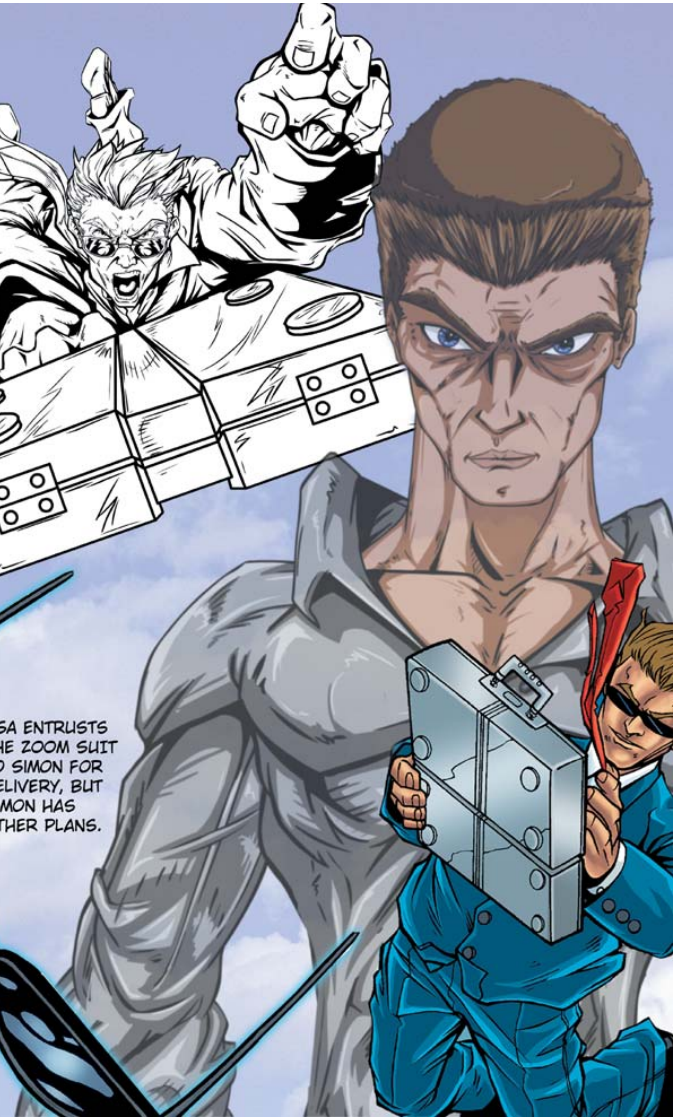
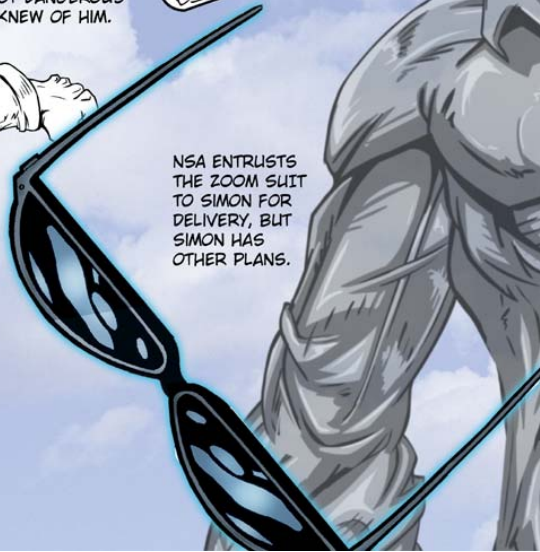


# NSA AGENT SIMON BANE



AN NSA UNDERCOVER WORLD OPERATIVE WITH NEARLY FIFTY YEARS OF ESPIONAGE, ASSASSINATION AND MILITARY EXPERIENCE. AS A META-HUMAN, SIMON HAS STRENGTH, SPEED AND A CONSTITUTION THAT FAR EXCEEDS A NORMAL MAN. HIS SKIN IS IMPERVIOUS TO SMALL ARMS FIRE AND AT 6', 200 LBS. HE CAN LIFT NEARLY FIVE TIMES HIS BODY WEIGHT. SIMON WOULD BE CONSIDERED ONE OF THE MOST DANGEROUS MEN ON THE PLANET IF ANYONE KNEW OF HIM.

NSA ENTRUSTS THE ZOOM SUIT TO SIMON FOR DELIVERY, BUT SIMON HAS OTHER PLANS.



EXT: LIBERTY ISLAND

The news crew continues to roll camera.

Fireboats are approaching the flaming barge.

Flying low between the cars on the barge, Myles flies directly into an ambush. He flies right into the punch of the final X-80, and the robot unleashes hell. Myles shields are run down to 0%.

Myles is on his back. He's down for the count. The gems on the X-80 begin to glow to brighter than ever. Myles is doomed.

A hand busts through the chest of the X-80 leaving a massive hole. Then another. Finally the robots head is ripped from it's body. The body falls and Bane is standing there holding the head like Hamlet. The fireboats blast the barge with water using massive boat mounted hoses.

SIMON BANE

Ah Horatio, I killed you well.  
That felt *awfully good*.

(turns to Zoom)

Well well, *alone together* at last.  
This is no way to get ahead.

(drops the head and walks  
toward Zoom)

The water from the fire boats is like a torrential storm and covers the barge. The suit is wet, and the fuel gauge in the suit begins to drop rapidly.

Zoom is on his ass, moving backwards. He tries to put some space between himself and Bane.

SIMON BANE

Take it off and I promise I'll  
kill you quick.

ZOOM

What kind of deal is that?

SIMON BANE

A non-negotiable one.

ZOOM

Dude, you are way too intense.  
What do you say we go our separate  
ways and *agree to disagree*?

SIMON BANE

(smug laugh)

You have some potential, but it  
seems your beginning *has reached*  
*an end*. Straight up, take it off.  
Now!

ZOOM

Straight up?

Zoom grabs Bane and takes off straight up. Accelerating  
all the way. They are headed directly for the Alien ship.  
The fuel is nearly exhausted!

FEMALE VOICE IN SUIT

Warning field interruption.  
System shutdown in 15 seconds.  
Danger. Altitude too high for  
shutdown.

SIMON BANE

Idiot! What are you doing?

ZOOM

Negotiating.

SIMON BANE

Stop! *You'll kill us dead*.

FEMALE VOICE IN SUIT

Warning field interruption.  
System shutdown in 10 seconds.  
Danger. Altitude too high for  
shutdown.

ZOOM

Now Simon, that's *fairly obvious*.

SIMON BANE

AARRRRGGGGHHHHH!