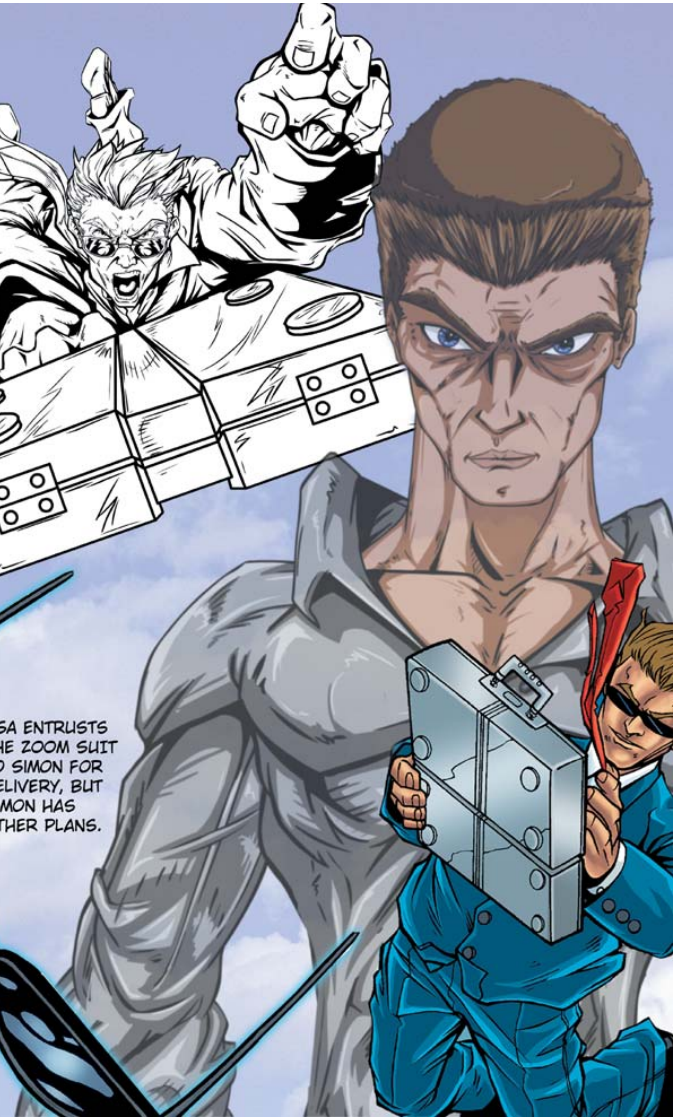
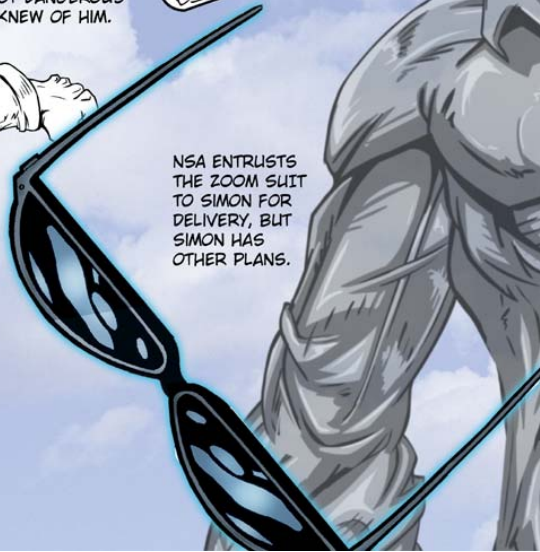


NSA AGENT SIMON BANE



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.



Simon Bane

INT: CHOPPER - DAY

Bane subtly takes note of every nuance by keeping his head still and just moving his eyes. Key elements of his study are reflected in his sunglasses.

RANGER
Minutes before landing Sir.

SIMON BANE
[ice cold] Is that an *Exact Estimate?*

RANGER
Sir?

Bane pulls the ranger's gun from his holster and points it at the ranger's forehead.

SIMON BANE
You look . . . Almost Surprised.

Bane fires the gun and starts running toward the opening in the chopper.

SIMON BANE
[thinking V.O.]
Alone Together at last

Bane opens the case. An alien green glow emanates from the case and warms Bane's Face. This is the ultimate object of his desire!

EXT: THE CHOPPER - DAY

SIMON BANE
Finally. It's mine. With the power of this I'll rule the world.

Bane begins to don the ZOOM SUIT. The suit looks quite small for someone of Bane's 6'2" stature. Bane struggles to force on one of the boots. It's like stuffing an ugly step sister into a glass slipper.

SIMON BANE

No! It can't be!

Tries to force on a glove, it works out worse than O.J.

SIMON BANE (CONT'D)

It can't be!

The Suit!

It doesn't fit!

EXT: SPLIT SCREEN - DAY

Bane falling to earth helplessly. His plan has failed.

SIMON BANE

[split]

AAAAAAAAAARRRRRRRRRRGGGGHHHHHH