

INT. SUBURBAN HOME - NIGHT

A 38 year old man tiptoes down a dark hallway in just socks and a backpack. His pale ass smiles back. This is LION.

LAUNDRY ROOM

He turns into the room full of piles of dirty clothes. On his front side he covers himself with a single sock. He's in alright shape, but he's no superhero.

His scruffy face rocks a bored countenance. He raises a hand like a sorcerer would to cast a spell.

LION (V.O.)

Everyone wants to be someone,
right? No one wants to die only to
be forgotten. We all want to be
Legends.

A few socks rise out on their own from the piles of dirty clothes and float over him. They drop in his open back pack.

LION (V.O.)

Let me tell you, it's fucking
overrated.

TEEN GIRL'S BEDROOM

JESSICA, 33, is a cute, smiley redhead. Her light blue eyes wreek of innocence. She searches a night stand next to a 18 year old sleeping girl.

LION (V.O.)

The first Legend of the night crew
is Jess. She's a stork of unwanted
pregnancies.

She opens a book and finds hidden condoms.

LION (V.O.)

She can turn into a bird.

She stretches and quickly morphs into a WHITE STORK. She punctures condoms with her sharp beak.

LION (V.O.)

Which, if you think about it, is
really stupid.