

INT. PENTAGON BRIEFING ROOM - DAY

A MILITARY ANALYST debriefs a panel of Military and Government officials including the Secretary of State, National Security Advisor and various GENERALS and ADMIRALS.

ANALYST

Before we begin, let me emphasize that there was only one living witness to The Event, and that witness was only a boy at the time. My department has done its best to connect the dots, but I'd still caution you to take everything I present with a measure of cynicism.

\*

ADMIRAL CARTWRIGHT

But **the big guy** was there.

\*

ANALYST

Yes but he refuses to discuss it.

ADMIRAL CARTWRIGHT

Why?

ANALYST

Perhaps you'd like to interrogate him on that subject Admiral.

\*

The Admiral looks down. No, he wouldn't.

ANALYST (CONT'D)

Here's what we have gathered... Professor Maze Dalton was working in his makeshift laboratory on a device intended originally to replicate foodstuffs for impoverished nations. The device was yielding... unexpected results.

INT. MAZE DALTON'S GARAGE LABORATORY - DAY

A SCIENTIST (MAZE DALTON) operates a control which rotates a complex TELESCOPING APPARATUS. An AIMING LASER is beamed from the front. The beam comes to rest on a large DIAMOND clamped to a pedestal.

The scientist makes a notation, then reaches to pull a HIGH VOLTAGE ELECTRICAL LEVER.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Just then his son **SPENCER**, a toddler, wanders in the path of the beam, idly picking his nose. \*

PANICKED the Scientist YANKS the switch upward before the device fires.

SCIENTIST

Spencer!! Get away from there!  
What did I tell you!

SPENCER

Sorry. I had to go to the bathroom  
but I don't anymore.

The Scientist takes his son by the hand and sets him on a tall lab chair.

SCIENTIST

I told you, stay in the chair or  
you have to go in the house. Ok?

Spencer nods. The scientist goes back to the lever and PULLS it. A purple BEAM shoots from the device into the diamond which GLOWS and VIBRATES. He turns to Spencer.

SCIENTIST (CONT'D)

What's your guess?

SPENCER

Hmmm. A diamond would be... maybe  
something to eat. Soft maybe.  
Like... gum?

SCIENTIST

Hmm.. Let's see.

The Scientist and Spencer lean forward to see...

The Diamond VIBRATE furiously until TWO OBJECTS appear in its place and CLATTER into the dish below. We see that now in addition to the original diamond, a WALNUT rolls in the dish.

BOY

A walnut! Well, I was part right.

The scientist throws him the walnut. Spencer cracks it on the table and eats it.

BOY (CONT'D)

It's not a very good duplicator,  
is it Dad?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

SCIENTIST

No, but it's an excellent  
*something.*

Spencer swings his legs, bored, as the scientist scribbles this result in his notebook.

BOY

What's next?

The scientist looks at a cage containing a hamster. A label identifies him as "Sammy."

BOY (CONT'D)

Oh no... Not Sammy!

SCIENTIST

(completely deadpan)

He's a scientist, son. He wants  
this as much as we do.

Spencer looks dubious, but hey, you can't stop a hamster scientist. Then he turns, his attention drawn to something out the window.

BOY

What's that in the sky? It's not a  
bird I don't think...

He tips his chair back to get a better look.

BOY (CONT'D)

A plane maybe?

The chair's front legs tip off the floor. \*

OUT THE WINDOW

We see a STREAK of light in the sky coming toward us. A figure in red and blue.

ANALYST (V.O.)

At that moment, **he** was travelling  
to stop a railroad collision in  
Munich. Every indication is that  
the incident was just a freak  
accident. \*

INT. GARAGE

The Scientist focuses the beam on the hamster. Restless, Spencer leans back to get a better look out the window... \*

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

The legs on the stool TILT precariously off the ground just as

The SCIENTIST pulls the SWITCH. The beam SHOTS FORWARD onto the hamster. Suddenly the scientist turns as

SCREECH! The legs SLIDE out from under Spencer. He tips backwards head first toward the hard floor...

The Scientist DIVES for him, catching Spencer before impact, but his coat CATCHES on the DEVICE and it SWINGS SKYWARD...

IN THE SKY

SUPERMAN (distant angle) SOARS RIGHT INTO THE BEAM and TUMBLES, BLINDED AND DISORIENTED.

INT. GARAGE

As the Scientist runs to steady the beam Spencer runs to the window and looks up. (NOTE: Throughout the following we never see Superman in full, just a boot, a piece of a cape, a blue and red speck in the distance...)

\*  
\*  
\*

SPENCER

It hit Superman!

SCIENTIST

WHAT? Oh no.

He runs to the window.

SPENCER'S POV

We're so far away we cannot make out details. Superman is simply a glowing speck in the sky. But then we notice. Another speck peeling from his body... A figure falling to earth...

SPENCER

Uh oh. It made... another one!

The figure falls, grasping at the sky, like a bird being born mid-flight **that** hasn't learned how to fly. Then

\*

CRASH! It plunges straight into the house like an anvil. Behind the garage door - from inside the house- we hear RUSTLING. Whatever fell... Is alive.

SCIENTIST

Wait here.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

The scientist opens the door leading into the house, closing the door behind him.

SPENCER

Dad no!

We hear a ROAR, then a SCREAM, then a sound of a STRUGGLE as Spencer watches the door. Then silence.

SPENCER (CONT'D)

Dad? Dad?...

Suddenly the door SPLINTERS. A FIGURE stands silhouetted in the doorway. Something HUGE and MISSHAPEN and ANGRY. \*

SPENCER (CONT'D)

SUPERMAN!!! HELP!!! SUPERMAN!!!

The figure moves forward from the shadows. Now we see he wears the familiar blue tights, a red cape hangs off his shoulders. MISSHAPEN, MONSTROUS, WILD-EYED. A backwards "S" on his chest. Meet BIZARRO. \*

BIZARRO

Me am Superman!

SPENCER

(to the sky)

SUPERMAN!!!!

BIZARRO

ME AM SUPERMAN!!!! WHO AM HE????!

He follows Spencer's look up to Superman in the sky, then LAUNCHES upward on a interception course.

BOARDROOM

GENERAL

"Me am Superman?"

ANALYST

Yes sir. That's what it said sir.  
(reading)

"Me am Superman." We believe the  
duplication gave the creature  
fragments of Superman's actual  
memories. \*

MURMURING from the table.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

ANALYST (CONT'D)

After that, details are sketchy. The sight of the monster... the death of his father... The boy has no memory of the events past this point. This is what we were able to piece together.

We see projected a grainy telescopic view of A BATTLE BETWEEN SUPERMAN AND BIZARRO. (Again, Superman is never fully seen, and is always partially obscured by Bizarro and the objects between them.) Bizarro HURLS himself straight into Superman, who is thrown back through the atmosphere into space.

\*  
\*  
\*

ANALYST (CONT'D)

The fight went into space, these are from various sources, Hubble, amateur photography... As you can see, the battle was extremely fierce. The duplicate seemed to have all of Superman's strength, if not his finesse...

VARIOUS PHOTOS of the battle are passed around. They look almost like grainy action scenes from the comics. Superman and the Beast wage superhuman battle in the cosmos, tossing asteroids at each other, chasing through the rings of Saturn, hurling each other into the moon...

GENERAL

Why? Why did he go after Superman?

ANALYST

What if someone walked in here right now insisting he was YOU, General? In this creature's mind, Superman was an imposter, a liar, a threat. Plus, let's remember...

(beat)

That device turned a diamond into a walnut.

We PAN UP to the screen where we see grainy footage of a figure dropping limp back through the atmosphere. It's Bizarro, defeated and falling back to earth. Immediately afterward, a HUGE METEOR appears falling through the atmosphere, directly above Bizarro's lifeless body.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

ANALYST (CONT'D)

Ok, so here, after Superman defeated him, the monster fell back to earth. The Aegean Sea to be specific.

SECRETARY OF STATE

What's that above him?

ANALYST

A meteor Mr. Secretary.

Bizarro HITS the water.

CUT TO:

UNDERWATER

No more grainy footage from this point on. This is the real thing. Poor Bizarro SINKS down, down, down into the sea... Right above him THE HUGE ROUND METEOR hits the water and sinks slowly down directly above him.

SECRETARY OF STATE

Why throw a meteor on top of him if he was already dead?

ANALYST

We believe Superman simply desired to give him a proper burial.

Finally Bizarro comes to rest at the bottom of the ocean. His eyes are sad and resigned, he almost looks conscious. We see the giant sphere above him from his POV as it grows closer and closer and larger and larger....

WHOOMP. The meteor comes to rest on top of him, sinking a ways into the ocean floor.

ANALYST (V.O.) (CONT'D)

And that gentlemen closes the file on event 837-AC-91.

TITLE CARD: 10 YEARS LATER

\*

INT. PERRY WHITE'S OFFICE - THE DAILY PLANET

\*

A NEWSPAPER is thrown on the desk. The headline reads "PICKPOCKET ARRESTED." There's a photo of the culprit looking ashamed. (Dean, I present your cameo.)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

A bottle of scotch and a glass is set on the paper. A drink is poured. We pull back to reveal

PERRY WHITE at his desk. He looks miserable.

PERRY WHITE

I've been around a long time.  
I've reported on wars, natural  
disasters, super-villains, mass  
murderers... I mean, I've been  
blessed. So what did I do to  
deserve this? "PICKPOCKET  
ARRESTED" on the front page? How  
did the world come to this?

We cut to the two figures he's talking to. LOIS LANE and  
JIMMY OLSEN.

JIMMY OLSEN

Chief, Superman took care of  
everything before he left. All  
the major criminals are in jail,  
he fixed up the infrastructure,  
world affairs, **put those laser** \*  
**sentries around the seaports...** \*  
He did a ton of work before he left  
so we'd be in good shape for a  
while... \*

**As he speaks, we see a quick montage of the improvements** \*  
**Jimmy describes.** \*

**EXT. METROPOLIS - JAIL** \*

**A cell door slams on grimacing CRIMINALS.** \*

**EXT. BRIDGE** \*

**A ribbon is cut on a gleaming new bridge spanning the** \*  
**river and traffic begins to cross.** \*

**EXT. SEAPORT - NAVAL BASE** \*

**A seagull flies a little too close to the naval base and** \*  
**dozens of LASER SENTRIES telescope up from the ground and** \*  
**target him with dots. The seagull caws and flies away.** \*

**Back to SCENE:** \*

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

JIMMY OLSEN  
 ...Everything's great Mr. White!  
 Isn't that a good thing?

\*  
\*  
\*

PERRY WHITE  
 Not for a newspaper it's not!  
 Lois, you're uncharacteristically  
 quiet. Why?

LOIS  
 Because I'm losing my mind.

PERRY WHITE  
 There Olsen, see? Now THAT'S a  
 news man!

JIMMY OLSEN  
 Oh, she's got other problems. Her  
 boyfriend Clark is overseas and I  
 think she's just really super horn-

Lois shoots him a 'don't you dare' look.

JIMMY OLSEN (CONT'D)  
 Tense. A little tense.

LOIS  
 (build to hysteria)  
 I can deal with the human interest  
 stories. Biggest rubber band  
 ball? Fine. Puppy dials 911?  
 Great. I hold my nose, I type.  
 What I can't take is everyone  
 screaming "we need Superman!!  
 where's Superman!" every time they  
 stub their toe. I mean, he's off  
 re-forming a galaxy that's  
 spiraling into a black hole,  
 trillions of lives at stake, and  
 the first time someone loses a cat  
 up a tree they're angry at  
 Superman for leaving them! This  
 selfish city doesn't DESERVE  
 Superman!

\*

She SNAPS her pencil.

JIMMY OLSEN  
 I'm just saying, maybe a foot  
 massage or something.

Beat. Suddenly a JUNIOR REPORTER runs in the room, out of  
 breath.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

JUNIOR REPORTER

Mr. White! A school bus full of children is teetering off of the North Street bridge!

LOIS AND PERRY WHITE AND JIMMY

Great! Fantastic! Thank God!

EXT. NORTH STREET BRIDGE - DAY

Lois and Jimmy Olsen exit their car and push through the crowd.

LOIS

You've got film, right?

JIMMY OLSEN

I'll pretend you didn't ask that.

LOIS

Jimmy, the way things are going, this is the story of the decade. I just want to make sure we get it.

(pushing into crowd)

PRESS! CLEAR THE WAY!

Lois and Jimmy push through the crowd to see

THE BUS

It's actually not teetering. Just the front wheel is hanging over the side, and it's in no danger whatsoever of tipping. Lois's face falls, disappointed.

LOIS (CONT'D)

That's it? That's not "teetering."

She walks up to the bus. Inside the kids are hysterical.

KIDS

SUPERMAN!!!! HELP US!!!

AAAAGHHH!!! SUPERMAN SAVE US!!!

LOIS

You're not teetering! This isn't TEETERING! Just walk off the bus!!

SCHOOL BUS DRIVER

WE'RE GOING TO DIE!!! SUPERMAN!!!!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

LOIS

You don't need SUPERMAN!!! There's  
the door. JUST WALK OFF THE BUS!!!

The kids keep yelling.

LOIS (CONT'D)

That's it! I've had it! You want  
TEETERING! OKAY, I'LL GIVE YOU  
TEETERING!!!

She moves to the back of the bus and starts to PUSH.

JIMMY OLSEN

Uh, Lois? What are you doing?

LOIS

I'm getting the story!!

JIMMY OLSEN

Um... Yeah, uh... You're trying to  
push a bus load of kids off a  
bridge. Just, um, FYI.

Lois stops, realizes what she's doing, straightens her  
skirt, regains her poise.

LOIS

I think maybe I should take a day  
or two off.

JIMMY OLSEN

You think?

EXT. BEACH - DAY

Lois in her swimsuit lies flat on her back on the sand,  
completely miserable. Her feet tap together, her fingers  
tap the sand. It doesn't look like the vacation is  
helping a bit.

A RIDICULOUSLY TAN GUY in a Speedo next to her keeps  
glancing over. And at the risk of stating the obvious,  
Lois is extremely attractive in her swimsuit. Tan Guy is  
getting ready to make his move when Lois speaks to him  
first.

LOIS

Tell me. What do you get out of  
this? Just... laying here?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

TAN MAN

It's relaxing. Nothing going on.  
Just zone out your brain.

LOIS

And that's appealing to you?  
That's something you get enjoyment  
from? Having NOTHING going on in  
your head?

TAN MAN

(oblivious)

We seem to be clicking. We should  
have dinner and see where it goes.

Lois ignores this and looks out to sea. She sees:

OUT AT SEA

A small fishing boat on the horizon.

BACK TO LOIS

She crinkles her nose. Something strikes her odd about  
the boat. She reaches for her cell and dials a number.

CUT TO:

POV THROUGH BINOCULARS:

A closer view of the small weathered FISHING BOAT. A  
half dozen CREWMEN flank the deck. A GOATEE'D MAN, the  
captain, scans the horizon.

\*

EXT. JIMMY OLSEN'S SPEEDBOAT

Lois is holding the binoculars as she and Jimmy speed  
across the ocean in a pristine and powerful watercraft.  
Jimmy shouts over the engine.

LOIS

No nets... Why would a fishing  
boat head out to sea without nets?

\*

JIMMY OLSEN

Lois, I've got to get this back to  
the consumer section by three  
o'clock!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

LOIS  
 (ignoring him)  
 And look at the wake. It's huge!  
 Isn't it huge for a fishing boat?

JIMMY OLSEN  
 You're not great with vacations,  
 are you?

EXT. FISHING BOAT

Now on-board the fishing boat we get a closer look at the Captain. His perfectly manicured goatee, and regal demeanor are completely out of place for a fishing boat captain. This is because he is in reality GENERAL ZOD, the Kryptonian supervillain turned mortal by Superman in Superman II. He turns to his "first mate," a woman with short dark hair, beautiful, severe looking. This is URSA, his sadistic slash incredibly sexy cohort.

ZOD  
 How much further?

She types into a custom made blackberry-type device, receives a response.

URSA  
 Navigation estimates fifteen  
 hundred kilometers.

Two CHINESE MEN approach. They're dressed as fishermen as well, but their rings and expensive glasses clearly betray their disguise. They are all business, their English slightly stiff. We'll call them Financiers 1 & 2.

FINANCIER 1  
 Is there a signal?

ZOD  
 Not yet.

FINANCIER 1  
 We should have had a signal by  
 now.

FINANCIER 2  
 Another wild goose chase!

ZOD  
 Patience gentlemen, patience.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

FINANCIER 2

Our patience is at an end. We are terminating the search.

Ursa TURNS, *her* eyes burning. Zod holds her back. \*

ZOD

We'll continue the search as planned.

FINANCIER 2

Don't you understand? There are no more funds. We are turning back. And you will pay for leading us to ruin with your promises!

The Financiers draw guns, and nod to THREE THUGS behind them, who also draw guns. *Zod sighs, what an annoyance...* \*

*Then suddenly-- A SOFT PING-PING-PING signal sounds from the device in Ursa's hands.* \*

URSA

They've found it. One hundred kilometers. \*

FINANCIER 1

Let me see.

She tilts the BlackBerry's screen his way without even acknowledging him. Financier 1 lets down his guard, lowers his gun, and laughs, relieved. Then the others follow suit.

ZOD

You heard them, Ursa. The money has run dry. We can terminate the relationship. \*

URSA

Yes General Zod.

Zod turns and starts to walk away, leaving Ursa with the men. The Businessmen are still laughing, celebrating.

FINANCIER 1

What did he say?

FINANCIER 2

"General Zod?" Who is Zod? Why did you call Doug Smith by the name of--- AGGGHHHH!!!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

He screams because Ursa has snapped his spine with her knee. We're still on Zod's face, tracking with him as he continues forward to the center of the boat, and can only see bits and pieces of the carnage behind him as Ursa snaps necks and cracks bones leaving the five businessmen's bodies in a pile in the background. \*

We follow Zod as he climbs a hatch below deck revealing

INT. "FISHING BOAT" INTERIOR

AN IMPOSSIBLY VAST HIGH TECH OPERATIONS CHAMBER. DOZENS OF TECHNICIANS AND SEAMEN scurry about.

ZOD

Double our speed! I want to be at  
the site within the hour!

We PULL UP, UP above the boat - high enough to see THE SHIMMERING OUTLINE OF THE ENORMOUS VESSEL BELOW just beneath the surface. The FISHING BOAT is merely the tip of the iceberg.

EXT. JIMMY OLSEN'S BOAT

The boat is practically hydroplaning to keep up with the fishing boat.

LOIS

It's just a fishing boat! How can  
they be going this fast?

JIMMY OLSEN

I don't know, but we go any  
further we're not going to have  
gas to get back!

Lois holds up her binoculars. The fishing boat is no longer visible.

LOIS

All right. Turn it around.

Jimmy turns the boat around back toward land. Lois looks behind her, still puzzled.

EXT. FAR BENEATH THE SEA - LATER

A cylindrical CANNISTER is lowered on a shimmering purple cable.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

We follow it down as it passes through a school of fish, past DIVERS holding underwater flares and finally is caught by two divers sitting on a large round surface at the bottom of the ocean. As the divers unhook the cannister from its line we PULL BACK to reveal

THE HUGE METEORITE, now covered by barnacles and undersea plant life. A dozen DIVERS surround the rock, three of them using a huge DRILL to bore a hole in the side of the meteorite.

We pan down to TWO MORE DIVERS who are digging a tunnel underneath the meteorite. We follow one of the divers INSIDE the cramped tunnel where he uses a vacuum to draw out dirt, scooping more out with his hands.

Suddenly he feels something through the dirt.

TUNNELING DIVER

I found something! Wait... I think...

He uses the vacuum and brushes the dirt revealing BIZARRO'S LARGE FOOT.

TUNNELING DIVER (CONT'D)

It's a foot!

DIVER LEADER

Copy did you say FOOT?

INT. EXPLORATION SHIP

Back in the main vessel Zod turns to Ursa and smiles.

ZOD

Attach the mercurite line to the ankle.

DIVER LEADER

I thought we were looking for treasure, Zod.

ZOD

And we've found it. Team 2 have you mounted the explosive?

UNDERWATER AT THE METEOR

The divers have inserted the cannister into the hole bored into the meteor's side.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

DEMOLITION DIVER 1

We're there.

ZOD

Go ahead and initiate. We have more than enough time on the countdown.

The demolition TECH triggers the switch, a steady beep beep beep sounds the countdown.

DIVER LEADER

Wait, I don't get this, ZOD. Any explosive big enough to rip apart this rock is going to incinerate whoever's attached to this foot.

ZOD

Let me worry about that.

DIVER LEADER

I'll give you something else to worry about. No explosive that size is going to do a thing to this rock. I tried to tell you. You'd need a nuke to blow this thing apart.

ZOD

Which is why I brought a nuke.

The Divers all exchange glances. What the hell?

DIVER LEADER

Are you insane? All crews, pack it up, now! ZOD, how much time do we have extricate the team?

ZOD

About... Twenty five seconds.

DIVER LEADER

You said we had plenty of time!!!

ZOD

I said "we" had plenty of time.

DIVER LEADER

Why, ZOD? Why?

ZOD

Because you know my name.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

ON THE DECK

Zod nods to Ursa who triggers a switch. We hear MACHINERY gearing up as Ursa joins him on a small platform in the center of the boat. Then with a loud ENGINE SOUND...

The "fishing boat" opens up right down the middle, like a giant hatch, and a HELICOPTER is revealed rising on a hydraulic pad. \*

UNDERWATER

DIVER LEADER

Everyone out! Everyone out! You, Davis, WHY AREN'T YOU MOVING!!!

With empty eyes Davis simply looks up from the nuke timer which reads 4..3..2.. and shakes his head "what's the use" as

BOOM a blinding FLASH obliterates all.

EXT. OCEAN

Jimmy's boat is within sight of the shore. Lois and Jimmy JUMP at the sound of THE DISTANT EXPLOSION.

JIMMY OLSEN

WHAT THE HELL???

They turn to see, far, far in the distance...

A small MUSHROOM CLOUD rising from the center of the ocean.

JIMMY OLSEN (CONT'D)

Think it's some kind of test?

LOIS

(concerned)

There's going to be a wave.

JIMMY OLSEN

What?

LOIS

There's going to be a BIG WAVE.

She looks through her binoculars. The WAVE generated from the blast **RISES on the horizon and** is moving toward them FAST. \*

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

JIMMY OLSEN \*  
 We gotta try to get to shore! \*

She looks back to shore. \*

LOIS \*  
 No, it's too far. Go that way! \*

She motions TOWARD the wave. \*

JIMMY OLSEN \*  
 THAT way? The WAVE way? \*

LOIS \*  
 It's still a swell. If we can get  
 to it before it starts to crest,  
 we'll go right over it. \*

JIMMY OLSEN \*  
 How do you know?! \*

LOIS \*  
 I went boogie boarding as a kid.  
 Come on! Floor it! \*

She helps spin the wheel and they head TOWARD THE WALL OF  
 WATER. \*

JIMMY OLSEN \*  
 This isn't right... This isn't  
 right... \*

Lois takes out a small dictation recorder as the boat  
 ROARS TOWARD THE WAVE. \*

LOIS \*  
 Okay Perry, here's the story.  
 There was a blast, perhaps nuclear  
 that preceded the wave. There was  
 a suspicious fishing boat with the  
 marking "Lazarus" on the side... \*

JIMMY OLSEN \*  
 What are you doing? \*

LOIS \*  
 In case we don't make it. \*

JIMMY OLSEN \*  
 I thought you went BOOGIE  
 BOARDING! \*

LOIS \*  
 Oh my god...

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

The wave begins to CREST. She STEPS on his foot pushing the accelerator. VROOOM!

WIDER ANGLE

The speedboat is a TINY DOT climbing up the wall of water. And yet, it seems possible that they could possibly survive, as long as the water doesn't start to curl back on them...

\*

LOIS (CONT'D)  
Come on... Come on... FASTER....  
Don't curl... Don't curl....

THEIR POV

The water STARTS to curl over. Jimmy closes his eyes, his head low on the wheel, bracing himself as they HEAD INTO THE CURL AT THE TOP.

JIMMY OLSEN  
It's CURLING...

They PUNCH through the top, the speedboat goes FLYING straight up into air twenty feet.

JIMMY OLSEN (CONT'D)  
AAAAGGGGHHHHHH!!!!!!

LOIS  
SUPERMAN!!!! HELP US SUPERMAN!!!!

Then the boat turns nose down and FALLS, catching the BACK of the swell, and gently gliding down the back of the enormous wave.

They watch as the wave CRASHES to shore, *thankfully short of the city proper.*

\*  
\*

It's quiet. Lois turns to Jimmy as they bob in the water.

\*

JIMMY OLSEN  
*You said...*

\*  
\*

LOIS  
*(a little too fast)*  
*What? I didn't say anything.*

\*  
\*  
\*

INT. HELICOPTER

\*

Ursa pilots the helicopter. Zod looks out the window, a peaceful smile on his face.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

ZOD

Soon, Ursa, we will have our powers again. And then...

URSA

And then, my General...

She smiles a sickly sadistic smile that is more chilling than anything she could put into worlds. Except maybe:

URSA (CONT'D)

I love these humans General. They have nerve endings *everywhere*.

Zod smiles, gazing down out of the helicopter, looking down the length of the cable spooled from the hydraulic wench.

ZOD

He thought of everything before he left... Everything, but you, you poor wretched thing.

We PULL BACK to see

BIZARRO hanging by his ankle ten feet below at the other end of the cable as the helicopter swoops a wide turn away from the water and flies inland.

CUT TO:

BLACK

FADE IN:

BIZARRO'S DREAM - **POV**

\*

We see DREAMY FRAGMENTS OF SUPERMAN'S MEMORIES as SEEN THROUGH BIZARRO'S DREAMS. They're all in FIRST PERSON POV, **we never see Superman himself:**

\*

**POV:** WE'RE RUNNING THROUGH A CORNFIELD ALONGSIDE A TRAIN. A kid in the train spots us and his eyes go wide. We wave at the boy.

\*

**POV:** WE'RE FLYING TOWARD A CRIPPLED AIRLINER, its engine on fire. We fly under the wing to stabilize it. The PILOT looks at us, surprised and relieved. Gives us a "thumbs up."

\*

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

**POV:** WE'RE PLAYING WITH SUPERDOG KRYPTO - tug of war with a heavy CHAIN. The dog's red cape flaps behind him, his tail wags. \*

Everyone loves us.

WE TRANSITION OUT TO BIZARRO'S SLEEPING FACE

He smiles relishing his dreamy memories of heroism and appreciation and companionship...

ZOD (O.S.)

All right, try again. Heartbeat?

URSA (O.S.)

Still one per hour General.

ZOD (O.S.)

Try five hundred million volts.  
That should do the trick.

Darkness, then... VOLTAGE. Blue streaks of lightning paint the frame. We're seeing what Bizarro sees through his closed eyelids, as he's ELECTROCUTED to consciousness. A GASP. We/Bizarro open our eyes to see General Zod smiling at us.

INT. ZOD'S COMPOUND

WE PULL OUT TO A WIDER ANGLE OF THE ROOM

ZOD

Ah, there we are... Good morning.

It's a modern gleaming version of Frankenstein's laboratory. A CYCLOTRON generates electricity through giant CABLES hooked to Bizarro's body, strapped to the table. Giant MONITORS on the walls display data and 3-d imaging of Bizarro.

Bizarro looks around, dazed and bewildered. Defensively he STANDS, but gets weak in the knees and FALLS.

ZOD (CONT'D)

(gentle)

It's all right, that's to be expected, my friend. You've been asleep a very long time.

He offers his hand to help him up, but Bizarro looks up at him suspiciously, and rises slowly on his own.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

ZOD (CONT'D)  
Can you understand me? Can you  
speak?

Bizarro moves across the room, holding on to objects to steady himself. He arrives at the lab sink, breathing heavily.

ZOD (CONT'D)  
If you can understand what I'm  
saying, then hold up your hand.

Bizarro leans over the sink and unceremoniously VOMITS about thirty whole FISH, most still flopping about. Then he sits in the chair, looking around dazed.

BIZARRO  
(soft)  
Me am feel normal.

ZOD  
Ah, he speaks. What did he say?

URSA  
I think he said he feels normal.

ZOD  
(puzzled)  
I don't understand.

Bizarro looks around, confused and agitated.

BIZARRO  
Me am know exactly where I am.

ZOD  
You do? How would you? You've  
been---

BIZARRO  
ME AM KNOW EXACTLY WHERE I AM! ME  
AM KNOW WHO YOU ARE! OR YOU!

Ursa, reads from her stolen copy of the CLASSIFIED GOVERNMENT DOCUMENT seen earlier.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

URSA

(reading, monotone)

"We speculate that the duplication process would similarly introduce a form of cellular dyslexia in any living creature, causing inconsistent reversal of some thought processes, such as speech, logic, etc."

ZOD

Ah, I see. So what you're saying is, you feel strange, and you don't know where you are and you don't know who WE are.

Bizarro stares at him like he's an idiot. *OBVIOUSLY.*

ZOD (CONT'D)

Humor me, I'm a bit slow. My name is Zod. I rescued you. This is my home. This is Ursa.

Bizarro stands, looks around.

BIZARRO

Why Zod put me in the ocean?

ZOD

I *didn't put---*

(catches himself)

Right, I brought you OUT of the ocean because---

He turns to Ursa.

ZOD (CONT'D)

When I say something forwards, he doesn't reverse it in his head?

URSA

(shrugs)

Apparently not.

He turns back to Bizarro.

ZOD

I rescued you because I feel a kinship to you. You see we've both been victims of that imposter, Superman.

BIZARRO

Me am Superman.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

ZOD

Correct. You're not Superman,  
your name is "Bizarro." You're  
very much LIKE Superman however-

BIZARRO

Me am SUPERMAN.

He grabs the thick steel examination table and ACCORDIONS  
it into the wall next to Zod's head, then leans in like  
an angry bear. Zod maintains his cool.

URSA

I don't think he was saying the  
opposite that time.

ZOD

I believe you may be right.

He turns back to Bizarro

ZOD (CONT'D)

Well, *Superman*. I apologize. The  
important thing is you're here  
now, and tomorrow will be a  
historic day because tomorrow---

Bizarro has stopped listening. He turns abruptly and  
heads towards the exit.

ZOD (CONT'D)

Wait, where are you going?

BIZARRO

Me am go destroy world.

ZOD

What?

Bizarro KNOCKS DOWN the heavy metal door and exits.

INT. HALLWAY

Ursa and Zod chase after juggernaut Bizarro as he strides  
down the hallway, knocking aside everything in his path.

ZOD

Wait! Stop, let me speak to you  
for a moment!

Bizarro plows straight ahead.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

BIZARRO

Me am Superman. Me am destroy the world!

Zod turns to Ursa.

ZOD

He wants to save the world, correct?

URSA

Your guess is as good as mine.

Bizarro plows through the wall at the end of the hall.

EXT. ZOD'S COMPOUND

Bizarro walks a distance from the main building.

ZOD

Listen *Superman*, of course you want to save the world, that's what you do, but you're not ready yet! They will try to hurt you out there!

BIZARRO

Nobody can not hurt Superman!

ZOD

I saved your life.

BIZARRO

You're welcome!

Bizarro crouches, preparing to fly.

ZOD

(losing his temper)

I forbid this!

He grabs Bizarro's wrist. Oops, that's a mistake. Bizarro turns slowly with a frown, and Zod - realizing that Bizarro could tear his arm from his body like pulled pork - lets go.

ZOD (CONT'D)

I'm the only friend you have in this world. Remember that.

Bizarro raises his gaze skyward.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

BIZARRO

Down down and stay here!

With that he soars into the sky.

EXT. THE DAILY PLANET - DAY

Establishing.

INT. DAILY PLANET NEWSROOM

Perry White leans over Lois' desk as she types on the computer.

LOIS

The blast destroyed all traces of the boat, so there's no forensics possible... The nuke was approximately 300 kiloton, tactical, maybe old Soviet, but there are hundreds of those floating around, no way to trace it...

PERRY WHITE

Why would you detonate a nuke in the middle of the ocean. It doesn't make sense.

JIMMY OLSEN

Hey... Hey look at this.

They move to Jimmy at his computer. He's got Google Earth up.

JIMMY OLSEN (CONT'D)

Satellite snapped this about thirty minutes after the explosion, about sixty miles East...

If you squint you can make out a tiny image of Zod's helicopter.

LOIS

Looks like an Osprey. But we checked, no military out there...

PERRY WHITE

What's that hanging below it?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

JIMMY OLSEN  
Can't really make it out.

PERRY WHITE  
Zoom in further.

JIMMY OLSEN  
You'll just get bigger blobby  
pixels sir. See?

PERRY WHITE  
Okay, then focus it with the  
"enhance" button.

JIMMY OLSEN  
That's just on TV, *sir*.

\*

Perry grimaces at the giant unfocused BLOB on the screen, then at Jimmy, accusingly. Jimmy looks sheepish. Like it's HIS fault?

LOIS  
Hey, Jimmy, it was late  
afternoon... Let's see if there's  
a shadow. Drag down.

Jimmy and Perry exchange impressed glances. Lois is on her game.

JIMMY OLSEN  
Got it.

ON THE SCREEN: We see the LARGE SHADOW of the helicopter, and can see the outline of BIZARRO hanging from the line.

JIMMY OLSEN (CONT'D)  
What is it?

PERRY WHITE  
It looks like... Superman.

Suddenly MARKIE, a JUNIOR REPORTER comes running in.

JUNIOR REPORTER MARKIE  
Mr. White, Miss. Lane! *Something's  
just been spotted flying over the  
southwest.* And you'll never guess  
*who* it looked like!

\*  
\*  
\*  
\*

They look up. Yes, maybe they would...

EXT. THE SKY

\*

BIZARRO flies over the desert scanning the landscape below. He flies like a tank, awkward and graceless. But we can feel the weight, the wind and the effort of flying. It's not silly at all, it's pretty cool.

Suddenly his super-hearing picks up a voice. It's a little girl's cry.

LITTLE GIRL'S VOICE (O.S.)

Help, somebody help me! He's  
going to kill me!

Bizarro spots the source of the call for help, and DIVES.

EXT. BACKYARD

On a sprawling yard in a dusty desert neighborhood, a LITTLE GIRL screams.

LITTLE GIRL

Help! Help me!

We pull back to see that she is just playing with her BROTHER who's dressed like a pirate. The girl is "tied" to a tree by a dangling single rope.

BROTHER PIRATE

Nobody will help you now! Now  
you'll walk the plank! Arrrgh!

\*

LITTLE GIRL'S VOICE

But what you don't know is I'm a  
pirate too! Arrrgh!

She lets the rope drop to her feet and steps forward.

BOTH OF THEM

Arrgh! Arghhh!

They draw plastic swords, the brother moves toward her and suddenly...

WHOOMP! BIZARRO LANDS HARD right in front of the boy. The ground CRACKS at his feet.

The boy STARES up at the monster paralyzed with HORROR.

Bizarro GRABS his arm and SQUEEZES. The sword drops. The boy CRIES OUT in pain.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

BIZARRO

You am not want hurt little  
girl???!! Maybe you am not hurt  
ME instead!

BOY

AGGGHH!!! Let me go!!! Let me  
go!!!

As he pulls away, Bizarro clutches harder, not knowing  
his own strength. We hear a terrible SNAP as the boy's  
bone breaks. Yes, it breaks.

BOY (CONT'D)

AAGGGGGHHHHH!!!

LITTLE GIRL (O.S.)

Ethan!!! ETHAN!!!

Bizarro turns. The little girl sees his FACE for the  
first time!!!

LITTLE GIRL (CONT'D)

AAAGGHHHHH! GET AWAY!!! GET  
AWAY!!!!!!

Bizarro is confused.

BIZARRO

But me am put you in danger!!!

He takes a step closer.

BIZARRO (CONT'D)

ME AM WANT TO HURT YOU!!!!

He means he's going to SAVE her, but obviously she  
doesn't know this. She turns WHITE and FAINTS....

Suddenly a SHOTGUN BLAST sounds, and Bizarro turns. He's  
been shot in the back by A FARMER. The farmer's WIFE and  
other TOWNSPEOPLE come running.

FARMER'S WIFE

NO! Don't shoot! It's got LUCY!!!

TOWNSPERSON1

What the hell IS that???

TOWNSPERSON2

It looks like some kind of bizarre  
Superman!!!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

Bizarro turns at the sound of the word "Bizarre." The Farmer swings the shotgun into the side of his head but it just **SPLINTERS**. Bizarro is confused. From his POV TOWNSPEOPLE GRIMACE and SHOUT at him, HATE everywhere.

TOWNSPERSON  
GET AWAY! LEAVE HER ALONE YOU  
MONSTER!

Bizarro looks around, bewildered. Why do they hate him? His whole world is being pulled out from under him.

Suddenly he **URNS** at the sound of

**RUMBLING TANKS**

A DOZEN OF THEM, approaching from the East, accompanied by DOZENS OF SOLDIERS in jeeps and troop trucks.

GENERAL PACKARD, 40's, steps out of the lead vehicle as the tanks roll forward.

GENERAL PACKARD  
Take positions! Hold your fire  
until civilians clear!

THE TOWNSPEOPLE

They're directly behind Bizarro, in the path of the munitions. They begin to **SCATTER**.

LIEUTENANT  
What the hell **IS** that thing?

GENERAL PACKARD  
I don't know. Just pray it  
bleeds.

EXT. ZOD'S VEHICLE

Zod and Ursa drive across the desert landscape. Ursa has a portable comm unit listening in to the army.

URSA  
It's too late. They've located  
him.

ZOD  
Good...

She turns, confused.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

URSA \*  
 Good? \*

ZOD \*  
 Well we had to know... one way or \*  
 the other. \*

She smiles, understanding. \*

INT. THE DAILY PLANET HELICOPTER \*

The pilot flies Lois and Jimmy into view of Bizarro and \*  
 the troops below. \*

LOIS \*  
 There! There! What in the world? \*

She spots the figure in blue tights and red cape. \*

LOIS (CONT'D) \*  
 (bewildered) \*  
 Superman??? \*

She grabs the stick from the pilot. \*

LOIS (CONT'D) \*  
 Put it down, put it down here!!! \*

PILOT \*  
 Hey, do NOT grab the stick!!! \*

JIMMY OLSEN \*  
 I know, she does that, I hate it! \*

THE HELICOPTER \*

Has not even set down completely before Lois jumps out \*  
 and takes off RUNNING through the line of tanks and \*  
 troops toward Bizarro. \*

LOIS \*  
 What are you doing? Have you all \*  
 gone crazy? That's SUPERMAN! \*

ON GENERAL PACKARD \*

He turns at the incongruous sight of Lois Lane in her \*  
 skirt and heels running through the lines of soldiers. \*

GENERAL PACKARD \*  
 Who is that? Get her out of here! \*

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

JIMMY OLSEN  
It's Lois Lane, sir.

GENERAL PACKARD  
Who the hell is LOIS LANE??? Stop  
her!!!

JIMMY OLSEN  
Yeah, right. You and what army?

ON BIZARRO

He looks around, confused still clutching the little  
girl's arm. Who are these people, why are they yelling?  
Do they want to hurt the little girl??? He tries to  
reassure her.

BIZARRO  
You am need worry. Them am want  
save you. Me not protect you! Me  
make sure you DIE.

The little girl SCREAMS!

ON LOIS

Running through the troops and tanks.

LOIS  
Superman? What's going on?  
Superman!!!??

She clears the troops and stops dead in her tracks as she  
sees the misshapen visage of BIZARRO for the first time.

LOIS (CONT'D)  
(turning pale)  
You're not Superman.

ON BIZARRO

He looks up and sees Lois Lane. His eyes light up with  
affection and he smiles a scary crooked smile.

BIZARRO  
Loiz... Loiz Lane.

*BIZARRO'S MEMORIES:**Brief FLASHES of Lois Lane from Superman's POV:*

*POV: Lois hanging from a broken train track, grabbing our  
outstretched hand.*

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

*POV: Lois on her apartment terrace, smiling at us.*

*POV: Lois "flying" by our side, touching the tips of our fingers in the moonlight.*

BACK TO SCENE

Focused on Lois Lane, Bizarro involuntarily squeezes the little girl's arm even more tightly. She cries out in pain, bringing him back to reality.

LITTLE GIRL  
IT'S HURTING ME!!!! IT'S HURTING  
ME!!!

He looks down at her.

BIZARRO  
(confused)  
Yes, me hurt! Me want HURT little  
girl. NO. Me... Me not want--

LOIS LANE  
LET. HER. GO!

Bizarro looks up, startled, lets go of the girl's arm. The little girl runs into Lois Lane's arms.

LOIS LANE (CONT'D)  
(frightened)  
Come on honey, it's going to be  
okay.

She begins to back away with the girl, tentatively, her eyes fixed on Bizarro... But Bizarro takes a step toward them.

BIZARRO  
Loiz Lane....

LOIS LANE  
Who are you?

BIZARRO  
(perplexed)  
Me am *Superman*.

LOIS LANE  
Stay BACK...

She backs away more quickly, and he continues toward her, picking up speed.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

BIZARRO  
LOIS LANE!...

GENERAL PACKARD  
FIRE! FIRE!!!

The TROOPS and TANKS begin to FIRE at Bizarro. The bullets and shells EXPLODE on impact, but barely faze him. He continues forward toward Lois, NUDGING aside the closest tanks like bar room doors.

The little girl's eyes widen as the BEAST stomps after them, a crazed look in his eye. She SHRIEKS, TERRIFIED.

LITTLE GIRL  
Don't let him get me! Don't let  
the ugly monster get me!!!

Lois turns, looks Bizarro right in the eye.

LOIS LANE  
STAY AWAY!!! STAY AWAY FROM US YOU  
FREAK!!!

This stops him in his tracks. His face falls. Why doesn't Lois Lane recognize him? His whole world is slipping out from under him.

GENERAL PACKARD  
FIRE!!!

The tanks unleash a barrage on him. Shells EXPLODE against him, dozens at a time...

When the smoke clears he emerges, unhurt.

THE SOLDIERS

Stare, shocked.

BIZARRO

Looks for Lois, disoriented. But she's been whisked off to safety in one of dozens of vehicles. He feels abandoned. How has he disappointed her?

BIZARRO  
(meek)  
Lois Lane?...

GENERAL PACKARD

Turns to his troops.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (4)

GENERAL PACKARD

FIRE!!!

ON BIZARRO

A hail of bullets ping off of his body as the soldiers advance, hate and fear in their eyes. Overwhelmed, Bizarro takes a step backward, stumbles, then takes to the sky...

INT. ZOD'S VEHICLE

Ursa and Zod look up as Bizarro - a hulking streak in the sky - goes WHOOSHING above them in the opposite direction, followed by three F-15s, all firing missiles.

Zod looks at Ursa, then, points back over his shoulder.

ZOD  
(deadpan)  
That way.

Ursa hits the brakes and the vehicle spins in a cloud of dust.

EXT. DESERT TOWN

General Packard moves to his comm officer.

GENERAL PACKARD  
Status!

COMM OFFICER  
Six direct sidewinder hits. Target undamaged and heading SouthEast.

Packard looks grim. He takes a long moment before speaking.

GENERAL PACKARD  
Get the Lancer up. I'm authorizing special arms code 1313.

WEAPONS OFFICER  
Yes sir. Arming Kryptonite warheads.

LOIS LANE (O.S.)  
Kryptonite?

Packard wheels to see Lois Lane standing there.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

GENERAL PACKARD  
 How'd she get in here? GET HER  
 OUT OF HERE!

\*  
\*  
\*

LOIS LANE  
 General, what in the world is the  
 government doing with Kryptonite  
armaments?

\*  
\*  
\*  
\*

The general looks ahead, a steely look in his eye.

\*

GENERAL PACKARD  
 Haven't you ever had a friendship  
 go bad?

\*  
\*  
\*

Lois is shocked.

\*

INT. ZOD'S VEHICLE

\*

Ursa huddles over a portable COMMUNICATIONS RADIO  
 intercepting the military communications.

\*  
\*

URSA  
 Kryptonite sir, it's confirmed...  
 You were right.

\*  
\*  
\*

ZOD  
 You had any doubt?...

\*  
\*

URSA  
 Of course not, my General.

\*  
\*

EXT. GAS STATION - SUNDOWN

\*

Bizarro lands at an abandoned gas station at the  
 intersection of roads going off into the desert. He  
 looks around, catching his breath. Demoralized and  
 forlorn.

He suddenly becomes aware of a FIGURE standing in front  
 of him. He takes a step forward then realizes it's only  
 HIS **BLURRED** REFLECTION in a mirror on the wall.

\*  
\*

He looks at himself in the mirror, crestfallen, touching  
 his own misshapen skin.

BIZARRO  
 Ugly monster....

He looks down, then back up into his own eyes.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

BIZARRO (CONT'D)

"Bizarro."

He looks up to see \*

A MASSIVE BOMBER rumbling overhead. It releases an  
 ENORMOUS LASER GUIDED BOMB with a GLOWING GREEN  
 KRYPTONITE head. \*

He lowers his head sadly as it sails diagonally toward  
 him and... \*

BOOM \*

EXT. DESERT TOWN \*

Lois and Jimmy turn to see \*

THE ENORMOUS FIREBALL rising from the earth in the  
 distance. \*

ZOD AND URSA \*

Watch from a ridge overlooking the gas station as a huge  
 green cloud rises into the sky. \*

Zod watches Ursa on the headphones, his eyes twinkle  
 expectantly as she listens for the results. \*

ZOD \*

Well? WELL? \*

Finally, Ursa looks up, a SMILE spreading on her face.  
 Zod rises, looking over the ridge: \*

POV FROM THE RIDGE \*

As the smoke clears, we see a huge crater in the earth  
 where the gas station was. From this distant vantage we  
 see a tiny hulking figure, his head hung down, sad and  
 defeated. He takes a deep breath, looks skyward, then  
 SHOOTS up and away - gone in an instant. \*

BACK TO ZOD \*

He smiles. \*

ZOD (CONT'D) \*

That's my boy. \*

DISSOLVE TO: \*

INT. LOIS' CAR

Jimmy drives, Lois types on her iphone.

JIMMY OLSEN  
 Superpowers AND impervious to  
 kryptonite. What IS that thing?  
 What does he want? Where did he  
 go? This is NUTS!

LOIS LANE  
 We're about to find out. Stop  
 here.

They pull up to a UNIVERSITY lecture hall.

JIMMY OLSEN  
 What's here?

LOIS LANE  
 Remember that guy who claimed he  
 invented a duplication machine...

JIMMY OLSEN  
 Yeah, Dalton something... Maze  
 Dalton. Some mad scientist. But  
 wasn't he killed in a lab  
 accident?

She holds up her iPhone. On it is a picture of Maze Dalton with his little boy, SPENCER. They're at Spencer's SCIENCE FAIR where Spencer has won first place. His father beams with pride.

LOIS LANE  
 He had a son...

INT. COLLEGE CLASSROOM

GROWN UP SPENCER DALTON - now a young man in his early 20's - stands at a chalkboard in front of a group of STERN LOOKING PROFESSORS. He has an awkward charm and a passionate exuberance about his subject. A poster on an easel reads "TRANSMUTATIONS OF THE BIZARRO-TIME-SPACE CONTINUUM."

In front of him is a cheap looking replica of his father's duplicating scope, aimed into what looks like a microwave oven.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

SPENCER

Ok, so, for sake of demonstration,  
let's call this a...

He takes a big fake glass DIAMOND and places it in the  
device.

SPENCER (CONT'D)

Diamond...

He "activates" the Bizarro Transmuter and there is a  
little puff of smoke. In full view, Spencer cranks a  
dial, and a turntable inside the device turns. When the  
smoke clears we see that diamond has been replaced on the  
platform by a walnut.

SPENCER (CONT'D)

Its Bizarro equivalent? A Walnut.

The professors sit stone faced as Spencer moves to the  
next object on the table.

SPENCER (CONT'D)

Burning charcoal... Guesses? No?

Two professors exchange bewildered glances.

PROFESSOR 1

Is he serious?

PROFESSOR 2

I have no idea.

He picks the glowing charcoal up with tongs and deposits  
it into the device. He "triggers" the device again, turns  
the crank and... Poof! The turntable turns revealing a  
chunk of ICE which he plunks into a glass of tea.

SPENCER

ICE.

He takes a sip.

SPENCER (CONT'D)

Note that I've modified my  
father's original design. It no  
longer "duplicates" - but  
transmutes a SINGLE object to and  
from the Bizarro time space  
continuum---

PROFESSOR

I'm confused. Weren't we to see a  
working device?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

SPENCER

Yes, and I apologize profusely but it was... You're not going to believe this... The actual device was stolen six days ago and I'm working from my father's designs but I haven't been able to get this one quite up and ---

PROFESSOR

I don't have time for this.

One of the professors stand up and EXITS, followed by a couple more.

SPENCER

No, no, wait...

Spencer picks up a BOWLING BALL from the table.

SPENCER (CONT'D)

A bowling ball... Any guesses?

PROFESSOR

A Wiffle ball? An anti-matter ball? This is absurd. There is no opposite of a bowling ball.

SPENCER

Not opposite. Bizarro opposite.

Spencer turns the crank revealing:

A CUBICAL BOWLING BALL with three square finger holes.

A beat, then a mass exodus. They've had enough. Jimmy turns to Lois, whispers.

JIMMY OLSEN

Pretty sure the kid's bizarro.

The last professor to leave turns to Spencer, a sad look in his eye.

PROFESSOR 1

Spencer, with no disrespect, we had hoped you would forge your own path rather than spending your life trying to validate your father's... unorthodox... theories.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

SPENCER

(losing it)

My father gave his LIFE for this.  
This works! This is REAL!

In his passion, he accidentally knocks the square bowling ball to the ground. It hits the floor and cracks in half. It's made of painted plaster-of-Paris. Sad.

EXT. HALLWAY

Lois and Jimmy catch up to Spencer as he pushes his down the hall on a cart.

JIMMY OLSEN

What's the point? The kid's obviously unbalanced.

Lois ignores Jimmy and catches up with Spencer.

LOIS

Spencer, my name is Lois Lane, I'm a reporter. I need to talk to you about the night your father died. About the *monster*.

Spencer stops in his tracks.

SPENCER

I don't know what you're talking about. There was no monster.

LOIS

You said it in interview. You even named him. You called him Bizarro. Sound familiar?

SPENCER

That was never published.

LOIS

I found the original tape.

She holds up a weathered cassette tape. A beat.

SPENCER

I was a kid. My dad had just died, I hallucinated. Even Superman denied it happened. I was DREAMING. It NEVER HAPPENED.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

LOIS

It just attacked a town outside  
Barston.

\*  
\*  
\*

Spencer stops, leans against a locker. He's so relieved  
it looks like he might cry.

\*  
\*

SPENCER

Finally. God, finally!

\*  
\*

INT. BIZARRO'S WAREHOUSE

\*

Bizarro sits, gazing ahead with mournful eyes. We pull  
back to reveal that he's sitting in a little pathetic  
"bedroom" in the corner of an enormous warehouse - a  
former military aircraft assembly plant - now gutted and  
abandoned. The mattress he sits on is bare, and the bed  
almost bends to the ground under his weight.

ZOD

(gently)

I knew you'd be back. I see you  
found your bedroom.

Zod walks up to the bed and looks down at Bizarro.  
Bizarro sighs. After a long beat...

BIZARRO

(defeated)

Me am Bizarro.

ZOD

I know. I know. I tried to tell  
you.

He sits beside Bizarro, and lays a stack of SUPERMAN  
COMICS on the table. A beat.

ZOD (CONT'D)

Lies, all lies. He's no  
"superman." He's a sociopath...

Bizarro looks from the heroic comic covers to Zod, his  
interest piqued.

ZOD (CONT'D)

Ursa and I came to this planet as  
immigrants. Simple wanderers in  
search of a home.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

FLASHBACK

*FLAMES ERUPT, CARS EXPLODE, BUILDINGS COLLAPSE, PANICKED CITIZENS SCREAM AS THE SMOKE CLEARS WE SEE ZOD, URSA AND SUPER-HENCHMAN NON WALKING TOWARD CAMERA, REVEALED AS THE SOURCE OF THE CONFLAGRATION.*

BACK TO SCENE:

ZOD (CONT'D)

We hoped to be friends with Superman. But he hated us. Perhaps he was jealous... He wanted to be the ONLY superhero on Earth I suppose... Sound familiar?

Zod glances at Bizarro innocently to gauge his reaction. It's working. Bizarro listens intently. Indeed, this is just like what happened to him!

ZOD (CONT'D)

He tricked us. We were too trusting, too innocent I suppose. He used the Molecule Chamber in his Fortress of Solitude to strip us of our powers, to cripple us, but that wasn't enough...

\*  
\*

FLASHBACK:

*ZOD FALLS BACKWARD INTO A DEEP ICY CREVASSE IN THE FLOOR OF THE FORTRESS, FOLLOWED BY URSA.*

ZOD (CONT'D) (O.S.)

...He threw us to an icy grave. The whole world thinks we are dead. But we survived, Ursa and I. It took three days to dig our way out, and three more to find help. We never found our friend Non.

\*  
\*  
\*

BACK TO SCENE:

ZOD (CONT'D)

And then, when he tired of this world, he abandoned it. Leaving the world without a hero...

\*

Bizarro looks into his eyes, empathetic. Zod's got him, hook line and sinker.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

ZOD (CONT'D)

I know you're confused, bewildered about this world - but the rules here are simple. I will teach you. And if you do what I say, *SPEAK* the way I teach you, they will learn to love and appreciate you as much as they loved that imposter who robbed so much from the both of us. You can help us, Bizarro. And I believe you will, because you're a *GENUINE* hero.

Bizarro looks up at Zod.

BIZARRO

Hero?

The idea of this means the world to him.

ZOD

You're the key. You can make everything all right again. You're going to help us get the molecule chamber. You're going to get our powers back. And then Ursa and I will help you take your rightful place as the protector of these people. They'll cheer your every heroic act. They'll build a statue in your honor.

\*  
\*  
\*

BIZARRO

Statue...

ZOD

A big one.

Bizarro smiles, his face full of hope. He's made his decision.

BIZARRO

How me hurt you?

ZOD

How me help you? *Say it.*

BIZARRO

How me...

(struggles, learning)

Help you?

Zod smiles, puts his arm around Bizarro.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

ZOD

We'll work on that mangled English  
of yours, don't worry.

\*  
\*

Bizarro looks down, slightly ashamed.

\*

ZOD (CONT'D)

Now show your appreciation and  
kneel. Kneel before Zod.

Bizarro stands up perfectly straight, then smiles,  
seeking approval.

ZOD (CONT'D)

Well, Rome wasn't built in a day.

INT. STARBUCKS

\*

We join Lois, Spencer and Jimmy in the middle of a  
discussion.

\*

LOIS

I don't understand. He clearly  
said he intended to hurt the  
girl...

\*

SPENCER

But he could have meant the  
*opposite*. He could have meant he  
wanted to *help* her.

JIMMY OLSEN

\*

(skeptical)

*This is your... Bizarro space-time  
thingy, right? Your square  
bowling ball?*

\*  
\*  
\*

SPENCER

*That is based on solid theory!*

\*

LOIS

*Ok, Spencer, deep breaths. Now if  
you had to guess, why would  
someone want to bring it back?*

\*  
\*  
\*

JIMMY OLSEN

\*

*It's obvious. To use as a soldier.*

\*

SPENCER

\*

*No way, impossible. Believe me,  
it would be un-trainable.*

\*  
\*  
\*

(thinks)

\*

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

SPENCER (CONT'D)

What I don't get is, why did they steal my transmuter if they already have Bizarro? It makes no sense.

LOIS LANE

No, this is good. Whoever took it must have seen the real device in action, right? So we just find the people you showed it to, narrow it down, and find Bizarro. So who did you show it to?

Spencer grows quiet.

LOIS LANE (CONT'D)

Was it a *lot* of people?

SPENCER

Well, I sort of made a video.

LOIS

(fearing the worst)

Who saw the video, Spencer?

SPENCER

I... sort of put it on Youtube.

Lois stares at him. Yep, that's the worst case scenario.

EXT. ZOD'S COMPOUND - DESERT - NIGHT

The abandoned facility looms like an old castle in the moonlight.

INT. ZOD'S COMPOUND - FOREMAN'S OFFICE

Spencer'S YOUTUBE VIDEO plays on a computer screen on Zod's lab table.

ON THE VIDEO: *Spencer fiddles with the controls of the device, and turns a BOWLING BALL into a SQUARE BOWLING BALL which he drops to the ground with a solid THUNK. This one is obviously REAL.*

ZOD, watching, replicates Spencer's movements as he sets the controls of the ACTUAL TRANSMUTER - the one we saw at the beginning of the movie - sitting in front of him.

ZOD

I'm ready, Ursa. Bring the blade.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Ursa is sharpening a GLOWING GREEN DAGGER on a wheel. \*  
She finishes, and hands it to Zod, who turns it in his \*  
hands, contemplatively. \*

ZOD (CONT'D) \*  
How strange it is to touch \*  
Kryptonite with my bare hands. \*

Zod moves to a large observation window which affords a \*  
view down into Bizarro's large warehouse space. \*

ZOD'S POV: - WAREHOUSE \*

Down in the warehouse, Bizarro has piled rocks and wood \*  
here and there, and assembled a sparse 'town' of sorts. \*  
Crudely assembled figures constructed of BOULDERS and \*  
STICKS represent citizens in the city.

Bizarro walks down the street, then "spots" a female \*  
boulder person pointing at a boulder crook with a purse \*  
dangling from his stick arm.

BIZARRO  
(as "victim")  
Help help he am steal purse!

We pan across to see the Purse Snatcher, a boulder with a \*  
ski-mask on his head.

BIZARRO (CONT'D)  
Me am help you! Me am real  
Superman! Me am Bizarro!

He flies over to the purse snatcher boulder man and \*  
punches him then "returns" the purse to the boulder \*  
woman, and hauls the crook off to a hut marked "Prizin."  
But he slams the "prizen" door so hard, several buildings \*  
collapse, one of them right on top of the boulder woman.  
He looks at the rubble, frustrated.

BIZARRO (CONT'D)  
Me am do again... Me am hero. Me  
am do again...

He sets up the figures as they were before, and begins to \*  
try again.

ABOVE IN THE FOREMAN'S OFFICE

Ursa moves to the window to join Zod.

URSA  
What on Earth is he doing?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

ZOD

(bemused)

Learning to save the world. \*

Zod turns and moves to the Transmuter, placing the knife inside. He triggers it... Swirling particles swarm the knife, it GLOWS, changing color from green to BLUE.... \*

ZOD (CONT'D) \*

...And by the time he is done "saving" this world, they will willingly hand over the Molecule chamber for what we have to trade... \*

CUT TO: \*

INT. BIZARRO'S BEDROOM \*

BIZARRO sleeps, his huge figure curled precariously on the small bed. \*

ZOD and URSA sit watching him. Zod produces THE BLUE-KRYPTONITE KNIFE and draws it lightly across Bizarro's collar bone. A razor thin line of PURPLE BLOOD appears at the wound. \*

Bizarro STIRS slightly, turns on his other side, then goes back into deep slumber. \*

Zod and Ursa exchange a triumphant glance. \*

ZOD \*

This planet... Is ours. \*

INT. PENTAGON - DAY \*

A group of MILITARY and GOVERNMENT OFFICIALS sit around a curved conference table addressing a LAWYER. His CLIENT is dressed in black, with a black mask covering his face.

GENERAL PACKARD

If this is a hoax, your client will be severely dealt with by this government.

LAWYER

This is no hoax gentlemen. My client is prepared to give ample proof of his claims. All he desires is a fair trade.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

ATTORNEY GENERAL

If this is on the level, why won't he show his face?

LAWYER

My client fears repercussions after the trade. What's to keep one powerless citizen safe from a government if they decide to go back on their word? Respectfully.

The figure in black STANDS. If we haven't figured out already, this is GENERAL ZOD.

ZOD

Enough talk!

Everyone turns to disguised ZOD.

ZOD (CONT'D)

That monster is on the loose, and there is only one way to kill it. As you have seen, it cannot be killed by green kryptonite. But this... This will kill it.

General ZOD reaches into his pocket and retrieves a small GLOWING BLUE ROCK the size of a marble.

ZOD (CONT'D)

Blue Kryptonite. The machine in my possession converts anything to its Bizarro equivalent. In this case, green kryptonite to blue.

GENERAL PACKARD

Where did you get your hands on Kryptonite in the first place?

LAWYER

As I've told you, my client is a collector, and this sample was acquired well before the Kryptonite Regulation Act.

GENERAL PACKARD

This is insanity. Let's say the Molecule Chamber exists, and I'm not saying it does. **It only has an effect on Kryptonians.** What **possible** use would it be to you? Unless of course, you're from Krypton...

\*  
\*  
\*

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

The Lawyer smirks.

LAWYER

My client will be willing to sign  
an affidavit to the effect that is  
not now, or has he ever been  
Kryptonian.

Some snickers in the room.

GENERAL PACKARD

This is no laughing matter.  
(to the others)  
It's POSSIBLE. It isn't  
UNPRECEDENTED!

ZOD

Enough! My proposal has been  
made. When next you summon me be  
sure your-- OUR president is in  
attendance. My time is valuable.

He exits, leaving his lawyer behind.

ATTORNEY GENERAL

How do we know it works?

The lawyer places the rock on the table in front of them.

LAWYER

The first one's free.

The Attorney General rolls the blue kryptonite pebble  
between his fingertips thoughtfully.

INT. CAR

Zod enters and removes his mask. Ursa motions the driver  
forward.

URSA

Did they agree to the trade?

ZOD

Soon enough. Soon enough.  
(beat)  
Tell me Ursa, what is the most  
powerful weapon in the universe?

URSA

Hmm. A quad-beamed auto  
regenerating proton cannon?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Zod shakes his head. He opens his briefcase and pulls out a stack of SUPERMAN COMICS.

ZOD

*Love...*

THE COVER OF ACTION COMICS:

We pull back from an illustrated image of LOIS LANE. She's taking notes in her reporter's notebook, looking up at the sky. In the distance, Superman flies by.

A giant hand TURNS the page and we reveal

BIZARRO IN HIS WAREHOUSE 'BEDROOM'- 4AM

He's flipping through the pages of the comics that Zod has brought him. He's mesmerized, drinking in every panel containing LOIS, his eyes twinkling with affection.

Bizarro FLIPS THE PAGES, ONE AFTER THE OTHER

QUICK SERIES OF SHOTS OF THE COMICS:

*Lois watches Superman put out a FOREST FIRE with his freeze-breath.*

*Lois writes in her notebook, astonished as Superman caps a volcano.*

*Lois types a headline as Superman fixes a bridge damaged by an earthquake. Her thought balloon reads: "What a super guy!" Her eyes twinkle with affection.*

Over this, we hear Zod's voice:

ZOD (O.S.) (CONT'D)  
 Saving some random little girl  
 means nothing to a *Lois Lane*. A  
 woman like that requires the grand  
 gesture. She needs you to save the  
 world...

ON BIZARRO

His mind racing with the possibilities. He smiles.

THE FINAL PAGE OF THE COMIC

Superman flies off to save the day. We PUSH IN ON the distant figure in sky then...

MATCH CUT TO:

EXT. THE SKY - DAY

\*

Bizarro *flies through the sky, scanning the* terrain below. His expression is keen and purposeful.

\*

BELOW - TEXAS LANDSCAPE

People below SPOT him. They point and shout.

RANCHER 1

Hey look!...

RANCHER 2

It's Superman! He's back!

RANCHER 1

I don't think that's Superman...  
He looks... Weird.

RANCHER 2

Is he *waving* at us?

They look at each other. *With a shrug they* wave back.

\*

EXT. IN THE AIR

BIZARRO *sees the men wave back and a hopeful smile spreads on his face.* He turns and veers south, heading over MEXICO, *then* spots something that gets his attention.

\*

\*

\*

BIZARRO'S TELEPHOTO VISION POV:

The dormant Popocatepetl Volcano. TOURISTS snap pictures from the base near a souvenir stand. A disappointed young MEXICAN BOY queries his father. Both are subtitled.

BOY

Papi, why doesn't anything come out?

FATHER

This is a dormant volcano. It hasn't had lava for years.

BACK TO SCENE:

Bizarro's brow furrows, concerned.

BIZARRO

Hmmm. Trouble with volcano.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

He SWOOPS down toward the ground.

POV FROM THE GROUND

OTHER TOURISTS spot Bizarro swooping down straight toward the volcano and

BAM! Bizarro drills right down into the middle of the volcano. Then, moments later he flies back OUT followed by A GEYSER OF LAVA!

Tourists SCREAM and YELL, running every which way as the lava starts to POUR down toward the city. He's "fixed" the Volcano.

EXT. IN THE AIR

Bizarro swoops across the Atlantic toward ENGLAND.

EXT. ENGLAND - PARLIAMENT BUILDING

A careless PEDESTRIAN tosses a cigarette into a metal trash can. A moment later two chatting PASSERSBY walking past notice smoke coming from the can.

BRITISH PASSERBY 1  
Look, the bin's on fire.

BRITISH PASSERBY 2  
Wait, I'll get a water.

Suddenly BIZARRO lands - crunch - next to the passersby and puts his arm out - "stand back." Then, he concentrates and from his eyes emerges his FREEZE RAY which BLASTS right past the trash can, extinguishing the fire like a match, but ENVELOPING the side of the PARLIAMENT, freezing it.

BIZARRO  
No need thank Bizarro! All in  
day's work!

He flies away. A moment later the entire building FREEZES and begins to CRACK. People POUR OUT SCREAMING as the entire building disintegrates into a pile of frozen concrete.

EXT. CITY RIVER BRIDGE - METROPOLIS

A DRAWBRIDGE SUPERVISOR directs the street and water traffic on the Metropolis City River. He waits for an "all clear" signal, then starts the bridge lift sequence.

BIZARRO'S POV FROM THE AIR:

The bridge separates in the middle and the two halves begin to tilt upwards.

ON BIZARRO IN THE SKY:

BIZARRO  
More Trouble! Bridge broken! Me  
fix!

ON THE BRIDGE

Bizarro swoops down and FORCES one side of the bridge down. There is a horrible metal GRINDING sound as the mighty gears on the dock crack and strip. With the first drawbridge half in place, he flies up to the other and begins to push it down.

Behind him a HUGE FREIGHTER bears down toward the crossing...

INT. DAILY PLANET NEWSROOM

It's mayhem as reporters scramble to keep up with Bizarro's activity around the world.

PERRY WHITE  
What's the status of Mexico?!!

REPORTER 1  
Complete evacuation! Anything with  
wings or wheels is heading out!

REPORTER 2  
Three hundred injuries in England,  
the Red Cross is setting up field  
hospitals.

Lois Lane is the calm in the storm, placing pins on a map of the world thoughtfully, tracking Bizarro's path.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

LOIS

Sweden, Canada, Michigan... Jimmy,  
get mobile, I think he may be  
heading toward the Eastern  
seaboard...

JIMMY OLSEN

I'm on it!

Lois passes Spencer who's sitting with his hands in his  
lap near the door.

SPENCER

Hey Miss Lane, I have a theory  
about why somebody might have  
stolen the transmuter: Blue  
kryptonite, it would work like  
regular kryptonite but-

LOIS

Who let you in here!

She walks right by as Markie comes running in.

MARKIE

Miss Lane! We just got a report  
that he's---

Lois turns toward her. She's stopped, frozen, looking  
past Lois.

LOIS

He's WHAT, Markie? Spit it out!

Markie can barely speak...

MARKIE

...there.

She points out the window. Everyone turns to see:

POV FROM THE DAILY PLANET

Filling their view out the window, THE HUGE FREIGHTER  
CRASHES INTO THE CLOSED DRAWBRIDGE turning the entire  
river into a mass of buckled twisted metal and flames.

Then BIZARRO rises into scene, at a distance, facing the  
window. He SALUTES, then FLIES OFF into the sky...

ON LOIS

She turns to Spencer, a frown on her face.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

LOIS  
You still think he means no harm?

SPENCER  
I have to.

LOIS  
Why?

SPENCER  
Otherwise my father's entire life -  
all his work - meant nothing.

Lois looks at him thoughtfully as the flames roar outside.

LOIS  
Tell me about Blue Kryptonite...

EXT. IN THE SKY ABOVE METROPOLIS ZOO - DUSK

Bizarro hovers in the sky. Hands on his hips, he breathes a satisfied sigh from his good day's work. He surveys the earth below and sees:

BIZARRO'S POV - METROPOLIS ZOO

Below, in the METROPOLIS ZOO, couples and their children seem to be waving to him, cheering for their hero Bizarro.

BACK TO BIZARRO

He lights up, basking in the recognition he deserves then swoops down to meet his fans.

ON THE GROUND

In reality, the people on the ground aren't cheering, they're shouting and pointing their fingers at him.

ZOO GUEST  
There he is! **It's him! Call 911!**

\*

WHOMP. Bizarro lands hard, cracking the ground, and causing the various reptile habitats GLASS TO SHATTER. Zoogoers PANIC and FLEE, screaming. Bizarro is oblivious.

\*

BIZARRO  
No need thank me. All in day's work!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

He looks around, puzzled. The whole place is now deserted.

BIZARRO (CONT'D)

Where am everyone go?

Then his attention drawn to a newspaper on the ground. He picks it up, and we see what drew his interest:

THE NEWSPAPER:

Has a picture of smiling LOIS LANE, with the globe of the Daily Planet rising behind her.

BACK TO BIZARRO - mesmerized:

BIZARRO (CONT'D)

Lois Lane... Daily Planet...

Suddenly he's distracted by a loud GROWLING SOUND. He looks up to see.

A HUGE ALLIGATOR that has escaped from the habitat. It has gotten tangled in the red reptile area BANNER that stretches across the viewing deck.

Bizarro stands and moves closer as the alligator twists and turns, freeing itself. The banner is now wrapped around its neck like a cape.

Bizarro cocks his head as a memory surfaces:

FLASHBACK - BIZARRO/SUPERMAN'S POV:

*KRYPTO THE SUPERDOG comes running toward him, his cape waving behind him. Krypto jumps up and licks his master's face happily.*

BACK TO PRESENT:

The alligator stares up at Bizarro with beady eyes of hatred. Bizarro's heart melts, and he smiles.

BIZARRO (CONT'D)

Krypto! It am you!

He leans forward to lift "Krypto" into his arms. The Alligator WRITHES and SNARLS, CHOMPING VICIOUSLY on Bizarro's face and body, genuinely trying to kill him.

BIZARRO (CONT'D)

Good Krypto! Good dog!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

Bizarro and his dog continue to "play" as the sun sets in the background.

INT. LOIS' APARTMENT - 3AM

Lois's phone rings. She wakes up, bleary. The clock reads 3am.

LOIS  
This had better be Superman...

MYSTERIOUS VOICE (O.S.)  
I can stay on the line thirteen seconds. Then you'll never hear from me again. Do you understand?

Her eyes widen as she recognizes the voice. She scrambles for a note pad.

LOIS  
I understand. I'm listening...  
I'm listening! Go!

INT. DAILY PLANET NEWSROOM - MORNING

Frantic, Lois searches her desk looking for something.

LOIS  
Marky, make sure it's an unmarked car, nothing from the fleet. He can't know I'm coming---

Perry exits his office, red faced. Jimmy appears behind him.

PERRY WHITE  
Lois! Jimmy says you're going to the Capitol to ambush some General? I'll send someone else for the talking heads, I need you here!

LOIS  
Perry, listen, I got a call last night from a deep Pentagon source. *Extremely* deep. He was terrified to talk, I've never heard a flutter in this guy's voice before.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

PERRY WHITE

And he knows where to find  
Bizarro?

LOIS

There may be a bigger story here  
Perry.

PERRY WHITE

(dumbfounded)

Bigger... Than Bizarro?

LOIS

Yesterday, the President, the  
Leaders of China, Russia and Iran  
cancelled their schedules and  
assembled secretly in Zurich to  
meet with someone.

PERRY WHITE

Who?

LOIS

That's the thing. No one knows.  
He's a mystery man, a blank. My  
source says they're making some  
kind of deal with him.

PERRY WHITE

I trust this has SOMETHING to do  
with Bizarro?

LOIS

I stayed up all night, I couldn't  
help thinking about what Spencer  
told me... Bizarro Kryptonite,  
what if somebody could make  
Bizarro Kryptonite...

PERRY WHITE

Who the hell is SPENCER?

LOIS

Square bowling ball guy. Not  
important, but listen--

PERRY WHITE

No Lois, you listen very  
carefully. Here's the headline:  
MONSTER DESTROYS MAJOR CITIES.  
Forget everything else and FIND  
BIZARRO.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

PERRY WHITE (CONT'D)

I want to know where came from,  
what he wants, does he have a  
bizarro girlfriend, how does he  
take his bizarro coffee, why does  
he say "am" instead of "I." I  
don't care how you do it, if you  
have to search the ends of the  
Earth, I want you to FIND HIM.

Then, without warning... BOOM! CLANK! Something shakes  
the building. Everyone is quiet. What the hell was that?

All heads turn to the source of the sound...

The ELEVATOR. It WHINES and SHUDDERS as the car ascends  
to their floor. Silence as the doors open and

OUT STEPS BIZARRO, dressed like CLARK KENT. Well, sort  
of. He's wearing the glasses, overcoat and hat. But his  
Superman garb can clearly be seen peeking out under his  
unbuttoned shirt, his cape flopping out of the back of  
his coat. Worst. Disguise. Ever.

LOIS

(blank, staring)  
Anything else, Chief?

PERRY WHITE

(blank, staring)  
That'll do for today, Lois.

Nobody moves a muscle as Bizarro makes his way across the  
newsroom past Lois and Perry.

BIZARRO

Hello Perry White. Me am get good  
story today.  
(affectionate)  
Hello Lois Lane.

Everyone remains frozen like statues, their eyes locked  
on him as sits at Clark's desk and adjusts his seat. He  
cracks his knuckles, then drags the computer keyboard  
toward himself and mimes typing, pawing at the keys in  
bunches at a time. The computer isn't even powered up.  
At the end of each "line" he pushes the keyboard to the  
side as if it were a typewriter roller.

BIZARRO (CONT'D)

Me am ordinary reporter, Clark  
Kent, not hero.

He suddenly grabs a lamp and knocks it on the ground.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

BIZARRO (CONT'D)

Me am clumsy. Not hero. Not  
Bizarro Superman.

He takes a story from someone's desk.

BIZARRO (CONT'D)

Uh oh! Trouble? "Farmer bill dies  
in House." Maybe not too late to  
save Bill!

\*

He stands suddenly, knocking over the table.

BIZARRO (CONT'D)

Me am need find telephone!

A white faced Junior Reporter hands him a cellphone. He takes it and begins to strip off his "Clark Kent" disguise in full view of everybody. When he is finished, he hands back the phone, now in full blue and red splendor.

With this he turns to Lois and hands her a slip of paper.

BIZARRO (CONT'D)

Lois Lane. Your panties am pink.

He turns and heroically exits around the corner. There is the sound of a SMASH as he flies out through a window.

Lois looks down and unfolds the note. As she reads it, her eyes light up.

EXT. DAILY PLANET NEWSROOM

Lois runs out, Perry White behind her. She WHISTLES for a taxi and one pulls up at the curb. She shouts to the driver as she enters.

LOIS

The Capitol building.

Apoplectic, Perry White shouts into the cab.

PERRY WHITE

Bizarro went THAT way Lois! THAT  
way!

...But Lois' cab heads off in the opposite direction

EXT. UNITED STATES CAPITOL BUILDING

General Packard walks down the steps flanked by reporters and staff. Lois pushes through aggressively.

LOIS  
General! General! It's Lois Lane,  
I need to speak to you!!!

OTHER REPORTERS  
Wait your turn, Lane! Hey!

She can't get the General's attention. The crowd passes. She begins shouting to no-one in particular:

LOIS  
Can you comment on BLUE KRYPTONITE  
GENERAL?!!! BLUE KRYPTONITE!??

This gets his attention. He wheels, leveling a finger at her to the secret service.

GENERAL PACKARD  
HER, in the car. NOW.

INT. GENERAL PACKARD'S CAR

Lois and Packard sit in the back. Packard motions the driver forward.

GENERAL PACKARD  
I could charge you with treason  
Miss Lane. Tell me exactly what  
you know.

LOIS  
I know you're making a deal; The  
Molecule Chamber in exchange for  
blue kryptonite ammunition. I also  
know you don't know who you're  
making a deal with.

GENERAL PACKARD  
I know it's not Bizarro.

LOIS  
Maybe it's worse. Somebody else  
is behind this. What if that  
person is using him?  
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

LOIS (CONT'D)

Using him to get us scared, to get us panicked, so we'll do anything, we'll turn over power to anyone who promises to keep us safe! Superman put the molecule chamber in your care. Had it disassembled and scattered so nobody could get it by pure force. He said "UNDER NO CIRCUMSTANCES... NO CIRCUMSTANCES SHOULD IT--"

\*  
\*  
\*

GENERAL PACKARD

(snaps)

Superman isn't here Miss Lane!

He collects himself. Then, more softly:

GENERAL PACKARD (CONT'D)

The people are rioting, Lois. They're demanding we DO something. I don't have any choice.

LOIS

My source said he gave you proof. A sample. Why you don't use that to kill him?

GENERAL PACKARD

We've run the hypotheticals. The sample's too small. With what we have we'd have to get close as I am sitting to you to-

LOIS

I'll do it. I can get close.

GENERAL PACKARD

How?

She digs in her purse and brings out the note paper that Bizarro handed her at the Daily planet.

THE NOTE:

The print looks like a second grader's handwriting and some of the letters are backward. It reads "bIZARRO come LOIZ Apardment: 8'oclock.

BACK TO SCENE:

The General looks up from the note, quizzically.

LOIS

He's got Superman's memories and Superman is... fond of me.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

LOIS (CONT'D)

I can get close. I can kill it.  
Please. Don't risk everything  
because you're scared of a  
monster.

After a long moment of contemplation, the General relents. He reaches into his pocket and pulls out a small cardboard BOX. He opens it, revealing a small GUN, similar to a high tech derringer. In its glass chamber is a small BLUE GLOWING BULLET formed from the blue kryptonite sample. He hands the gun to Lois.

GENERAL PACKARD

If I haven't heard from you by  
midnight, we make the exchange.  
(beat)  
Let's hope your date goes well.

CUT TO:

INT. LOIS LANE'S APARTMENT - BEDROOM

Lois is there with Jimmy Olsen. She turns the small KRYPTONITE GUN in her hand.

JIMMY OLSEN

Lois, I'll be right here.  
Anything bad happens and--

LOIS

And what?

JIMMY OLSEN

I have no idea.

LOIS

Don't worry, I'll be fine. I'm  
going to ask him questions, gain  
his confidence, then... he won't  
even know what hit him.

She places the gun into its cardboard box. Jimmy looks at her, bewildered.

JIMMY OLSEN

Don't you need a lead box for  
that?

LOIS

Bizarro Kryptonite rays go through  
lead. They can't permeate  
cardboard.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

JIMMY OLSEN

That is *messed up*.

LOIS

Tell me about it.

They look up at the sound of something approximating a JET.

JIMMY OLSEN

He's coming. You going to be okay?

LOIS

I've got it completely under control...

She stands, and turns to look out at:

HER BALCONY

Our expectation is that he will come flying down from outside but instead--

CRASH. He comes down through the bedroom ceiling. He lands in the corner of the room.

BIZARRO

Goodbye Jimmy. Goodbye Lois. I mean hello. Me save Lois now. Hello Jimmy. I mean goodbye.

He strides forward, GRABS Lois in his arms and...

LOIS

Wait-- NO WAIT!

...FLIES OFF WITH HER!

JIMMY OLSEN

LOIS!!! Lois!

But she's gone. Jimmy stares at the disappearing figures.

JIMMY OLSEN (CONT'D)

Oh no.

EXT. IN THE AIR

Bizarro flies holding Lois in one arm.

LOIS

Where are we going? Where are you taking me?!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

BIZARRO  
Home.

LOIS  
Home?

BIZARRO  
You want fly?

LOIS  
No! NO!

He lets her go. She falls SCREAMING toward the earth.

BIZARRO  
Ooops me drop Lois by accident!

Lois falls, SCREAMING, GENUINELY TERRIFIED. He CATCHES her, knocking all the air out of her and they level off. She's white, shaking from the cold, petrified with fear.

BIZARRO (CONT'D)  
Me am make playful joke break ice  
with Lois.

She stares at him, teeth chattering.

INT. BIZARRO'S BEDROOM/WAREHOUSE - NIGHT

Bizarro flies with Lois through a broken window and deposits her gently to the ground, then flies away into the darkness. Lois looks around but can only make out silhouettes of CROOKED STRUCTURES surrounding her.

She stumbles forward. Bizarro has disappeared. She can hear footsteps echo off the walls. It's ominous.

LOIS  
Hello? Where are you? Hello?...

She moves forward, hands out, feeling the walls. Suddenly she trips over something in the darkness. She looks up to find herself face to face with

"KRYPTO" THE ALLIGATOR!

It LUNGES at her, its jaws open wide.

LOIS (CONT'D)  
AGGGGHHHHH!!!

She scrambles back on feet and elbows but it gains on her, CHOMPING DOWN, missing her foot by inches.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Then it lunges - sure to tear a good hunk of meat off this time - when suddenly it is JERKED BACK by a chain around its neck, anchored to a lamppost. Lois backs away as the thing continues to SNAP at her.

She rises to her feet, startled as suddenly the LIGHTS around the warehouse begin to illuminate. She's astonished by what she sees:

A STRANGE FAKE "BIZARRO" WORLD HAS BEEN CONSTRUCTED IN THE WAREHOUSE:

It's an entire miniature city street jury rigged from scrap wood and metal and objects Bizarro has gathered from his adventures in the world. Mannequins made of two by fours and sticks wearing discarded clothes populate the street. A dummy "Kat" is posed chasing a dummy "Dog." Clouds made of bricks hang by wires above and painted stars shimmer in the "sky." The "moon" is a manhole cover.

ON LOIS

Astonished as she looks around, taking in the crazy backward details of the world. She turns slowly, suddenly terrified as she sees

BIZARRO STANDING ACROSS THE 'STREET'

A crazed grin on his face. He's holding a ROPE.

BIZARRO

Look out Loiz Lane! Boat am fall  
from sky!

He PULLS the rope. There is a SOUND from above.

LOIS

Looks up as she hears a CREAKING SOUND above her.

ROOF OF BUILDING ABOVE HER

A LARGE BOAT teetering incongruously on the top of the building, FALLS STRAIGHT DOWN TOWARD HER.

ON LOIS

As she SCREAMS, DIVING OUT OF THE WAY.

ON BIZARRO

Moving under the boat, PUNCHING IT as it impacts. The rotten wood SPLINTERS AROUND HIM. He looks around for Lois.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

BIZARRO (CONT'D)

Lois? LOIS LANE!?!...

BACK OF BUILDING NEAR FIRE HYDRANT

Lois crouches in the bare structure behind one of the buildings. She pulls out the cardboard box with the kryptonite gun, and starts to load the chamber. Her hands shake.

BIZARRO (O.S.) (CONT'D)

(growing impatient)

Lois... LOIS!... Where am LOIS?

ON BIZARRO

He turns the corner and moves forward. He arrives at the fire hydrant, but she's gone.

SCAFFOLDING

Lois climbs, reaching up for the top of the building, about twenty feet up.

TOP OF BUILDING

Lois pulls herself onto the roof, and stands, leaning against a large crate mounted above the floor. She fumbles with the gun, loading the kryptonite bullet in the chamber when suddenly THE FLOOR SWAYS UNDER HER FEET.

She DROPS the bullet as the entire building SWAYS back and forth.

THE BULLET

Rolls to the edge of the roof.

LOIS LUNGES

Catching the bullet just before it falls, and looks down to see

BIZARRO STANDING BELOW

He has the building in both hands, and he's SHAKING IT, that crazed GRIN on his face.

BIZARRO (CONT'D)

LET GO LOIS LANE! FALL OFF  
BUILDING!!! FALL!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

ON LOIS

As she hangs on for dear life, but she's slipping...

ON BIZARRO - ANGLE FROM GROUND

He continues to SHAKE the building, then stops as he hears LOIS SCREAM. He looks up. Lois is gone from view. He looks around. She's nowhere to be seen.

THE ROOF

Bizarro flies up to the roof and looks around, puzzled. Lois seems to have disappeared. He moves to the edge of the building and peers over looking for her as...

...Lois approaches from behind. She moves closer, the kryptonite gun ready and loaded in her hand.

As Bizarro continues to search for Lois below...

Lois raises the gun to his head. She narrows her eyes and slowly begins to squeeze the trigger...

BIZARRO (CONT'D)

(sad)

Me only want save Lois Lane...

Lois cocks her head, thinking.

THE TRIGGER

Slowly she releases her grip on the trigger. There is a soft CLICK as the hammer rests into place.

LOIS

(realizing)

Save?

ON BIZARRO

He WHEELS at her voice, startled, knocking Lois away like a feather.

ON LOIS

She goes TUMBLING off the side of the building, screaming.

ON BIZARRO

He looks around - where did that scream come from? - then spots Lois FALLING

\*

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (4)

ON LOIS FALLING

In the background, we see Bizarro rise and come FLYING to save her.

He flies FASTER and FASTER as she falls, starting to catch up with her descent...

BOTTOM OF THE BUILDING

Lois falls toward the ground... closing her eyes... And then, *just as all looks lost...*

...It is. Her body slams into the ground.

Yes, she actually hits the ground. HARD, on her side. Her eyes OPEN WIDE, she HOWLS in PAIN, clutching her shoulder.

LOIS (CONT'D)  
OW!!! OWWWWWWW!!!!!!

If it's not clear, I think we were all expecting that Bizarro would catch her. Bizarro included.

Lois lies there a moment letting the pain subside. Then with some effort she sits up, her back against the wall, and begins to check for broken bones. She's lucky the two story fall didn't kill her.

Bizarro stands above her, not sure what to do, looking very uncomfortable. He turns and grabs a nearby object, putting it in front of her sheepishly.

It's a typewriter.

BIZARRO  
(sheepishly)  
You am write story now?

She looks at him in disbelief, then laughs, grimacing at the pain it induces.

LOIS  
You... Wanted to save me.

He nods, sadly.

LOIS (CONT'D)  
And you wanted me to write the story.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (5)

He nods. Bizarro sits next to her, his back against the wall. It's suddenly all become clear to her; His eyes are kind, he means no harm. A long moment passes.

LOIS (CONT'D)  
Where did you come from?

He thinks about this, then looks around at the strange world he's made.

BIZARRO  
Here. "HTRAE."

LOIS  
"Htrae?"... Wait.. Backwards...  
*Earth.*

He nods. She looks at the longing look in his eyes, beginning to understand.

LOIS (CONT'D)  
This is what normal Earth looks  
like to you?  
(a beat)  
Our version must be incredibly  
confusing to you.

He nods.

BIZARRO  
It am *Bizarro.*

A smile spreads on his face. He actually meant that as a joke. Surprised, Lois laughs genuinely. A beat.

LOIS  
Who brought you here? I need to  
know.

Bizarro looks down. He shakes his head.

BIZARRO  
No... Him say not to---

\*

LOIS  
Him? Who, Bizarro? Tell me,  
please. Trust me.

Bizarro looks into Lois' eyes. A long moment of thought, then he looks like he's about to say something when suddenly--

Lois's eyes widen as she sees:

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (6)

BEHIND BIZARRO

A SHIP'S ANCHOR comes swinging down and knocks into the side of Bizarro's head, sending him tumbling out of frame.

ON LOIS

She barely has time to register this when Jimmy Olsen comes running into view.

JIMMY OLSEN

Come on!!!

EXT. WAREHOUSE

Jimmy drags injured Lois out toward his truck.

JIMMY OLSEN

I tracked your GPS. Thank me later, let's go!

LOIS

No, Jimmy, it's okay! He doesn't mean any harm. Spencer was right!

JIMMY OLSEN

You gotta be kidding! He's--

Suddenly Lois sees something. She puts her hand over Jimmy's mouth and pulls him to the ground. They peek out behind the corner to see:

FRONT OF WAREHOUSE

A HUMVEE pulls up to the warehouse and ZOD AND URSA emerge. They begin unloading crates marked with MILITARY SEALS of different countries.

ON LOIS

She can't believe her eyes.

LOIS

It can't be.

JIMMY OLSEN

What?

LOIS

That's General Zod.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

JIMMY OLSEN  
ZOD? No, Zod dead. Right? He's-

LOIS  
COME ON.

JIMMY'S TRUCK

Lois keeps trying her cellphone, trying to get reception.

LOIS (CONT'D)  
Dammit! I can't get any bars!

JIMMY OLSEN  
What's going on?

LOIS  
The world is going to be ruled by  
Zod if I can't get a stupid BAR!!!

INT. ZOD'S COMPOUND - FOREMAN'S OFFICE

Zod stands behind Bizarro as Bizarro watches something on a TV screen. Bizarro looks numb, crestfallen.

ON THE TV:

It's SECURITY FOOTAGE of Lois and Bizarro on top of the fake Daily Planet from moments before. Lois moves toward Bizarro from behind, aiming her kryptonite-loaded derringer at his head.

BACK TO SCENE:

ZOD  
She's not your friend. She was here to kill you.

BIZARRO  
(crestfallen)  
No. No, not Lois.

Zod nods, taking pleasure at poor Bizarro's misery. Bizarro stares straight ahead, heartbroken. \*

BIZARRO (CONT'D) \*  
*Lois Lane am hate me?*

Zod leans in, behind him. \*

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

ZOD

She's just like the rest of them,  
Bizarro. These people don't  
APPRECIATE you. They're confused.

BIZARRO

*THEM* am confused?

ZOD

That's right. Not you. Them...

Bizarro's expression hardens.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. THE SKY - NIGHT

Bizarro FLIES a crooked path in the sky, a hardened look  
in his eyes...

ZOD (O.S.)

...They don't KNOW what's good for  
them. You have to SHOW them. You  
have to RULE them. Only if you  
RULE them, can they be free.

EXT. COLORADO MAXIMUM SECURITY PRISON - NIGHT

The PRISONERS motion to the sky as Bizarro flies toward  
the crowded yard.

ZOD (O.S.)

The world is upside-down. You must  
LIBERATE the IMPRISONED...

Bizarro TEARS AWAY the massive prison doors. Guards  
SHOOT at Bizarro, but he DEMOLISHES the guard tower as  
Prisoners comes STREAMING OUT.

EXT. THE WHITE HOUSE

THOUSANDS march on the White House. Protesters carry  
signs reading "KILL THE MONSTER!" and "PROTECT US!"

ZOD (O.S.)

...You must IMPRISON the FREE...

Bizarro swoops in with a HUGE fishing net and scoops  
HUNDREDS of citizens into the sky.

EXT. PRISON

Bizarro deposits his catch into the prison yard. The CITIZENS pour out terrified as Bizarro SEALS the gate with his FLAME BREATH.

EXT. THE SKY - SEAPORT

Bizarro flies inside clouds. As he emerges, the naval base appears in the distance.

ZOD (O.S.)

You must protect the citizens from themselves...

NAVAL BASE

Hundreds of SECURITY SENTRY POLES telescope up from the ground. Bizarro GRABS them in both arms as he passes, ripping them from the ground...

EXT. CITY STREET

Bizarro ZOOMS forward, PLANTING the sentry poles into the sidewalks, one after the other, like trees...

ZOD (O.S.)

As for their armies... YOU are their army now. You are their COMMANDER.

Bizarro's expression hardens as he rises and hovers, then uses his telephoto sight to scan far in the distance to:

WASHINGTON D.C.

Where THOUSANDS OF TROOPS AND ARMORED VEHICLES ASSEMBLE.

ON BIZARRO

He grimaces, with a determined ROAR.

EXT. WHITE HOUSE LAWN

General Packard commands a array of tanks, troop trucks and heavy armor. He's flanked by a RADAR OP and LIEUTENANT.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

RADAR OPERATOR ALPHA  
Thirty eight miles and closing  
sir!

GENERAL PACKARD  
What's the deployment status?

LIEUTENANT  
Ready to arm sir.

Packard looks down, a difficult decision.

LIEUTENANT (CONT'D)  
Sir I-

GENERAL PACKARD  
I HEARD you Lieutenant.

RADAR OPERATOR ALPHA  
Twenty two miles and closing.

He turns to a nearby FIGURE silhouetted by the camp lights. He grits his teeth. This isn't easy to say:

GENERAL PACKARD  
All right. It's a deal.

The figure, ZOD, smiles.

LOIS AND JIMMY IN THE JEEP

They're going full throttle. Suddenly Lois SLAMS her foot on the brake, the jeep SPINS in the dirt. Jimmy looks at her "what the hell?"

LOIS  
I've got a bar.

She punches numbers furiously.

LOIS (CONT'D)  
This is Lois Lane. Tell General Packard it's Lois Lane. No, no, tell him it's ZOD! FOR GOD'S SAKE JUST TELL HIM IT'S ZOD!

EXT. BIZARRO IN THE SKY

The LIGHTS of the battalion are close enough to illuminate his enraged face.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

ON THE GROUND

A line of SOLDIERS carrying platters of green kryptonite ARMAMENTS - BULLETS, GRENADES and WARHEADS - to be processed in the KRPTONITE TRANSMUTER.

A SERGEANT barks orders at them as...

OTHER SOLDIERS pass the opposite direction, fresh from the transmuter with armfuls of BLUE KRYPTONITE ARMAMENT and

WEAPONS SPECIALISTS

Load BLUE KRYPTONITE ARMAMENT into tanks, rocket launchers and flak cannons as...

ZOD AND URSA

Stride toward a heavily guarded HIGH TECH WHITE MILITARY VEHICLE. As they approach, it's sides lower to reveal...

...The glowing MOLECULE CHAMBER.

GENERAL PACKARD

He turns as a COMM OFFICER sprints toward him.

COMM OFFICER

Sir!--- I have a message to relay.  
It's alpha level priority-

RADAR OP

One thousand meters and closing!

WEAPONS OP

Within seeker range, heat and radar!

GENERAL PACKARD

Take him down!

IN THE AIR

Bizarro DIVES toward the battalion lights.

\*

THE BATTALION

Their turrets and guns moving up to meet his path.

ON BIZARRO

DIVING TOWARD THEM

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

THE SOLDIERS AND BIG GUNS

Begin to FIRE.

ON BIZARRO

The first round of FLAK EXPLODES in BLUE BURSTS around him. One of the concussions hits its mark and Bizarro is HURLED sideways.

He regains his balance and hovers, breathing hard. He looks around, confused, disoriented and in terrible pain. He looks down, his suit is RIPPED. Blue BLOOD forms in the wound. For the first time ever Bizarro is *frightened*.

BAM! BAM BAM BAM! More concussions explode around him, tossing him about like a rag doll. He clutches his gut, his head, and soars upwards into the clouds, hopefully out of reach of the deadly blasts.

ABOVE THE CLOUDS

He hovers, listening. It's quiet. His suit is torn in a dozen places. His breathing is heavy, he's in pain.

Then he hears a sound... A whine that becomes progressively louder and louder and then... He sees them:

A DOZEN SAM MISSILES

Flying up through the clouds, tracking him. He turns and flies away from them, but they are fast.

Slowly they gain on him, nipping at his heels.

He SLOWS suddenly... The SAMS roar past him... He WEAKENS as they pass, the blue kryptonite radiating into his body...

Relieved momentarily, he turns to see

THE SAMS TURNING, heading straight back at him...

He tries to fly away, but he's too weak... They fly in a cluster toward him and

EXPLODE in a huge blue fireball.

AT THE BATTALION

The General leans over the radar Op looking at his screen.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

RADAR OP  
Direct hit, General! He's going  
down. He's going down!

The General sighs, relieved. He turns to the Comm  
operator.

GENERAL PACKARD  
Yes? Go ahead.

RADAR OP  
It's Zod sir.

GENERAL PACKARD  
What?

RADAR OP  
The message, sir. From Lois Lane.  
Quote: "It's Zod."

The General's eyes widen, horrified.

GENERAL PACKARD  
Oh no. God no...

He turns to see, behind him:

THE MOLECULE CHAMBER

Blinding light pours from the interior. Then, the lights  
fade, the door opens, and ZOD EMERGES, FLOATING UPWARDS  
to survey the puny little army below him...

GENERAL PACKARD (O.S.) (CONT'D)  
....What have I done?

THE SKY

Bizarro is a tiny spec falling from the sky. He hits the  
ground HARD. It takes him a moment to catch his breath.  
Slowly he rises, and limps forward. He then realizes  
where he is. He's in the middle of

THE SMOLDERING REMAINS OF THE DECIMATED BATTLEFIELD.  
Tanks burn, soldiers lie slumped over vehicles. Complete  
demolition. The Molecule Chamber lies SMASHED, ruined.

BIZARRO

Stops, and looks up at a figure in his path. It's ZOD,  
hovering like Dracula, Ursa behind him.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

Zod drops slowly to the ground, and walks up to Bizarro. Bizarro smiles, a ray of hope that his old friend is here to help... But Zod raises his foot and pushes Bizarro to his knees. Bizarro looks up at him, confused.

BIZARRO

Hurt...

Zod smiles.

ZOD

Yes, I should think so...

He turns to Ursa, who stands next to the KRYPTONITE TRANSMUTER. Piles of unused green kryptonite weapons are stacked next to it.

ZOD (CONT'D)

The baton.

He motions to a MILITARY BATON fashioned from Green Kryptonite. Ursa nods and puts the baton into the device, transforming it. Zod takes it from the machine, turning it in his hand.

ZOD (CONT'D)

Perfect.

Without warning he brings the baton swinging into poor Bizarro's head. Bizarro HOWLS, hitting the ground hard. He looks up at Zod, horrified and bewildered.

BIZARRO

Why?

ZOD

*Because I hate you.*

BIZARRO

(hopeful)

Opposite hate?

ZOD

No. HATE hate. I HATE you, you poor ridiculous freak!

With this he swings the baton right into Bizarro's wounded shoulder. Bizarro tumbles back with a cry of pain, tripping over the Bizarro transmuter which is knocked over on its side, its beam warming up...

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (4)

Zod comes at him, SWINGING again. Bizarro raises his hand to shield his face and the baton hits his forearm with a terrible CRACK. Then another blow which sends him flying.

Bizarro looks up bewildered and heartbroken as Zod comes FLOATING toward him, flipping the baton in his hand.

ZOD (CONT'D)  
 You still don't understand, do  
 you, you freak? I USED you to  
 regain my powers.

Bizarro looks at the bodies strewn about the battlefield.

BIZARRO  
 (realizing)  
 You... You am kill everyone...

ZOD  
 No, YOU did Bizarro.

BIZARRO  
 But... Me am... Hero...

ZOD  
 You're useless. A fool.

BIZARRO  
 Me save world!...

ZOD  
 You've guaranteed its enslavement.

BIZARRO  
 Me am SUPERMAN!

ZOD  
 Yes. Enough for me to thoroughly  
 enjoy this...

He unsheathes a concealed blue kryptonite DAGGER from his coat and ATTACKS with a ROAR.

Bizarro, terrified, jerks away as the knife SLASHES inches from his face and his momentum takes him tumbling backward...

...right into the beam of the the BIZARRO TRANSMUTER!  
 There is a FLASH OF LIGHT and everything goes PURPLE.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (5)

Slowly we

FADE FROM  
PURPLE:

EXT. BIZARRO WORLD - CITY PARK

Bizarro lies on the ground unconscious. His eyes flutter open and he sits up. Wincing in pain, he rises, and looks around. His eyes widening in wonder at what he sees:

It's THE REAL BIZARRO WORLD. He's been transported there by the device. He's in the middle of a Bizarro park. Around him BIZARRO CHILDREN play, dragging LEAD BALLOONS and eating ice cream cones upside-down. A cat runs by, chasing a dog. Birds leap out of a nearby pond. A passing garbage truck passes and the BIZARRO GARBAGE MEN throw trash all over the street. A fire truck pulls up and douses the spouting park fountain with flame throwers until the water is "put out."

Bizarro stands, and wanders forward in a daze.

Around the park towers the surrounding cityscape. The streets twist haphazardly and crooked buildings zig zag into a sky filled with granite clouds. A flock of fish fly past a grey rainbow.

Then, from down the street, BIZARRO KRYPTO comes running toward him, his cape waving majestically. Krypto jumps up and licks his master happily.

Bizarro's expression turns from awe to joy as a tear rolls up into his eye...

BIZARRO  
(sighs, so happy)  
Home.

We PULL OUT from Bizarro, back past the teetering columns of the city, back past the granite clouds, into

SPACE:

From here we can see HTRAE in all its glory as the colorful CUBE SHAPED PLANET revolves slowly in the vastness of space.

CUT TO BLACK:

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

TITLE CARD: "3 MONTHS LATER:" \*

FADE IN:

TV NEWSROOM - METROPOLIS \*

Two MORNING NEWS CO-HOSTS (RYAN and MARKIE) plaster fake smiles on their face in an effort to appear chipper as they deliver one horrifying story after another. Markie we remember as Lois' protege at the Daily Planet.

MARKIE

Happy Wednesday everybody, and welcome to Good Morning Metropolis!

RYAN

It's day ninety two of the Great Reign of Zod--

MARKIE

Hail Zod!

RYAN

Hail Zod Markie, and another wonderful day it is.

MARKIE

Great news from Zod-Virginia yesterday as only thirty eight conscripted workers perished in the Aluminum Mines--

THE SCREEN BEHIND THE ANCHORS plays footage of THE MINING FACILITY where thousands of CITIZENS toil as SLAVES, whipped by EX-CONS in uniforms. The Citizens wear their work clothes, suits, dresses, whatever they were wearing they were "enlisted." It's obvious they were just pulled off the street with no warning.

RYAN

That's a new casualty low!

MARKIE

Not only that, but production is up a whopping 120 percent from August!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

RYAN

Wow! And with six thousand warships already in the fleet, we're well on our way to Zod's goal of complete Universal domination.

*WE SEE FOOTAGE of the MILES OF WARSHIPS being built across the fields of IOWA.*

MARKIE

I'll trade fresh corn for security ANY day!

RYAN

Hail Zod Mary!

MARKIE

Hail Zod!

RYAN

And speaking of fresh, there was more freshening up of Washington D.C. today as the White House was moved aside to make way for... The Palace of Versailles!

MARKIE

Sacre Bleu! All the way from Zod-France!

Behind them on the blue screen we see footage of THE PALACE OF VERSAILLES being lowered onto the spot where WHERE THE WHITE HOUSE USED TO BE. URSA just sets it down as if it were a dinner plate.

In the background the White House sits cracked in half and discarded on the top of a JUNK PILE consisting of other treasured edifices, among them the Lincoln Memorial and the Washington Monument.

RYAN

That's right, Markie. With more than 2,000 windows, 600 rooms and 1200 fireplaces, it's a perfect place for Lord General Zod to rule AND entertain.

MARKIE

Unfortunately a number of Freedomites came out of the woodwork again to mar the occasion.

\*

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

MARKIE (CONT'D)

Many of them apparently ex-  
military from the Old-History.  
Boo!

RYAN

Like ants at a picnic! Luckily the  
liberated former inhabitants of  
Rikers Island were newly deputized  
and on the job!

We see CRIMINAL TYPES with shields and clubs suppressing  
a small band of unarmed PROTESTORS.

RYAN (CONT'D)

We've got some of those fine lads  
employed here in fact to keep us  
on our toes, don't we?

They cut to a shot of the studio where ARMED THUGS watch  
for any "problems" in the newscast.

MARKIE

We sure do, great group of guys.  
And if Zod's security forces don't  
catch those dissenters, the newly  
operational security monitors  
will!

We see footage of TELESCOPING SECURITY SENTRY POLES, the  
ones Bizarro planted from the Fortress of Solitude -  
whirring, panning and scanning - keeping watch over the  
populous.

MARKIE (CONT'D)

\*

In other news, two thousand  
dissidents have been rounded up  
and scheduled for execut---

Markie hesitates, the words sinking in. The cracks in  
her chipper facade begin to show.

She gets a stern look from the THUGS watching from behind  
the camera.

She tries to pull it together, her voice cracking:

MARKIE (CONT'D)

...for execution today as a  
reminder of the need for obedience  
to Lord Emperor Zod. With crimes  
ranging from potential subversion  
to Enemy of Zod, you can never be  
too careful when it comes to  
traitors.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

MARKIE (CONT'D)

Notable among this group is Old-History news journalist Lois Lane... Who...

Her eyes begin to well up, as she tries to stay "chipper."

MARKIE (CONT'D)

Who I worked with for many years and...

Some of the thugs exchange glances, and draw clubs from their holsters.

MARKIE (CONT'D)

And... I'm sure it's... all for the best...

RYAN

(soft insistence)

*Hail Zod, Markie.*

He turns, waiting for her to echo the sentiment. Markie says nothing. Ryan looks worried. There is TENSION in the studio, then finally, Markie speaks:

MARKIE

SUPERMAN! SUPERMAN! IF YOU'RE OUT THERE, IF YOU CAN HEAR ME YOU'VE GOT TO HELP US! PLEASE! PLEASE! HELP---

There is a BLUR as the camera gets knocked aside, GUARDS grab Markie and the screen goes BLACK.

INT. THE PALACE OF VERSAILLES - FREEZER DETENTION ROOM

We follow two of Zod's DEPUTIZED EX-CRIMINAL GUARDS as they enter the FREEZER DETENTION ROOM. The room is lined with glass freezer cells, not much larger than upright coffins. Various DISSIDENTS occupy the freezers, ordinary looking citizens, soldiers, ex-city officials. Some pound and claw on their cell walls trying to escape, some huddle on the floor, shivering, waiting to die.

The guards stop in front of one of the freezers.

GUARD 1

This one.

Inside is LOIS LANE. She's shivering, barely conscious.

INT. ZOD'S THRONE ROOM

Lois is led by the guards to Zod's throne. Zod sits, sipping tea.

GUARD 2

Kneel before Zod.

She's pushed to her knees. She looks up, shivering.

ZOD

You're shivering. Would you like a sip of hot tea?

She looks up at the steaming cup, unable to speak. She reaches up for it.

ZOD (CONT'D)

I imagine you would. As I clawed my way through the ice under the Fortress of Solitude, I thought of nothing else...

He slowly POURS the contents on the floor in front of her, then turns to his servant.

ZOD (CONT'D)

Clean this mess up.

The enslaved SERVANT, legs shackled, hobbles over and cleans up the tea, then begins to refill his cup.

LOIS

Y-You won't get away with this Zod! He'll be back.

\*

ZOD

Bizarro? First, I've destroyed the machine and second if you think that baboon has any chance of--

LOIS

Superman.

ZOD

The sooner the better. Oh, of course, you haven't seen the results of my *space program* yet...

He motions to a MONITOR. Lois turns to see:

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

ON THE MONITOR

We see footage from space, pointing back to earth, where a spherical shield consisting of HUNDREDS OF THOUSANDS of GLOWING WHITE ROCKS orbit the globe, criss-crossing in all directions.

ZOD (O.S.) (CONT'D)  
Shielded Kryptonite, of course.

A piece of SPACE DEBRIS, the SPACE STATION, drifts into the path of the shield and is instantly DEMOLISHED in a GLOWING GREEN CLOUD.

BACK TO ZOD

ZOD (CONT'D)  
He won't even know what hit him.  
My only regret is that he won't be  
able to witness your death.

Lois stares at the screen, her hope fading. The SERVANT too looks at the screen, accidentally spilling tea on Zod's arm.

ZOD (CONT'D)  
What have you done, you idiot!

He turns to a guard.

ZOD (CONT'D)  
Kill his entire family.

The guard turns and starts out the door.

SERVANT  
No, please Lord General Zod!  
Please! I'll do your bidding,  
please leave my family alone.  
Please merciful Zod.

He goes to his knees. Zod motions to the guard, "wait."

ZOD  
Very well. But only because I  
still enjoy the novelty of hearing  
you beg, *Mr. President*.

The Servant/President of the United States lowers his head as he refills Zod's tea.

EXT. METROPOLIS STREET

Jimmy Olsen hides in an alleyway as a detachment of Zod's POLICE go by, dragging a prisoner, a YOUNG DAD in his 20's, to their squad car.

YOUNG DAD (MR. WEAVER)

No please! It was only a bag of peanuts! Our boy hasn't eaten for three days! Zod promised us relief!

POLICEMAN 1

Shut up and get in the car.

The cop pushes him roughly into the vehicle. As the car drives off we notice the back HUBCAP is missing.

Jimmy, his back against the alley wall, sneaks the stolen hubcap into his coat.

EXT. APARTMENT BUILDING

Jimmy keeps his head down as he walks past a number of SECURITY MONITORS telescoping up from the street. The world is now blanketed with the things. They follow his movement as he passes.

A GUARD looks at him as he enters the building.

GUARD 1

Hail Zod.

JIMMY OLSEN

(super enthusiastic)

Hail Zod absolutely! Best ruler EVER.

The Guard watches him suspiciously as he passes.

INT. JIMMY OLSEN'S APARTMENT

SPENCER

Did you get it?

Jimmy nods, pulls the hubcap out of his coat. Spencer grabs it eagerly and affixes it to the BIZARRO TRANSMUTER II, a smaller, backpack sized version of the original. This one is even more jury-rigged, constructed of gathered objects such as vacuum cleaner hoses and George Foreman Grill housings.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

The hubcap mounted as a parabolic dish, Spencer surveys his work.

SPENCER (CONT'D)

That should do it. **You ready?** \*

JIMMY OLSEN

No I'm not ready. **We haven't even tested it!** \*  
\*

SPENCER

**The fuser's thin as paper. We can't spare a test.** \*  
\*

JIMMY OLSEN

**You don't even** know if this thing works with normal people! Maybe it's one of your convoluted Bizarro-only things where he's safe and sound **in another universe** but we get our eyeballs eaten by hummingbirds for eternity! \*

SPENCER

That's **definitely** a possibility. \*

JIMMY OLSEN

The hell with this, dude! To hell with this! No way! No freaking way!

A long beat. \*

SPENCER

**Are you ready?** \*  
\*

JIMMY OLSEN

(**sighs**) \*  
I'm ready. \*

**Jimmy reaches for the switch.** There's a FLASH OF LIGHT. \*

EXT. BIZARRO WORLD - CITY STREET

We're close on a GARBAGE BIN as a FLASH OF LIGHT from inside illuminates the seams under the lid. After a few moments of rustling from within a hand pushes the lid up. The bin is filled with all manner of valuables, jewelry, rubies, mp3 players new in their boxes, etc.

Jimmy's head pops up from the "garbage" and he looks around.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

At first, his face is an astonished blank slate, then slowly, as he takes in the insanity around him, he begins to laugh. Slowly at first, then maniacally.

Spencer pops up, looks around and smiles contentedly, as Jimmy continues to cackle uncontrollably.

EXT. BIZARRO WORLD - MAIN STREET

Bizarro Main Street is hodgepodge of real-estate zoning where the next property one passes might just as easily contain a house, a skyscraper, a forest, or an airport.

Jimmy and Spencer make their way down the street, taking in the bizarre wonders of the world around them.

Square wheeled cars and bicycles clomp by and BIZARRO DOGS strolling upright walk packs of BIZARRO DOG WALKERS on all fours.

As they pass an alleyway they see:

IN THE ALLEYWAY:

A BIZARRO STREET THUG robs a BIZARRO CITIZEN:

BIZARRO STREET THUG  
You am take all my money right now  
or me shoot!

\*

BIZARRO CITIZEN  
Ok ok! Me take all of it!

The Bizarro Thug hands over wads of cash to the terrified Bizarro Citizen.

BACK TO SCENE:

They pass a school and see:

BIZARRO SCHOOL GROUNDS

...A number of BIZARRO CHILDREN running out to the playground and taking seats on the jungle gyms and slides, opening their books to study. One BIZARRO BOY is grabbed by the teacher by his collar.

BIZARRO TEACHER  
Not so fast! You am pass your  
test with flying colors, you am  
top student! No recess for you!

The Bizarro Boy looks sad as he's led back into the schoolhouse.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

BACK TO SCENE:

There is so much of this kind of activity going on around them that Spencer and Jimmy are actually beginning to take it in stride.

SPENCER

I want you to say it.

JIMMY OLSEN

You really think that's the most important thing right now?

SPENCER

Yes I do.

JIMMY OLSEN

You were right.

SPENCER

There, see? Now we can move on.

Suddenly they turn as a hulking FIGURE offers greetings as he passes by. It's BIZARRO!

BIZARRO

Goodbye Jimmy Olsen. It am a very unpleasant day amn't it?

He's wearing an oversized granite PENDANT around his neck that reads: "BIZARRO #1" He doesn't even bother to stop, just keeps walking down the sidewalk and around the corner.

SPENCER

Come on!

EXT. BIZARRO'S HOUSE

A modest house, which, like everything else in Bizarro World, is crooked and wrong in its construction. The chimney sticks out of the side of the house. The front door tilts 45 degrees.

Bizarro walks up the steps of his house, throws the newspaper out to the street and shuts the door.

Jimmy and Spencer, watching, follow up the walk.

INT. BIZARRO'S HOUSE

Spencer and Jimmy knock softly and enter to find Bizarro sitting on a chair watching television.

JIMMY OLSEN

Bizarro, listen, you have to come back with us. You-

BIZARRO

Shhh. TV in the middle of watching me.

They look at the TV and realize that instead of a screen, it has an enormous fleshy eyeball, which looks around the room, blinking occasionally. After a few moments of this, the bulbous eye closes.

BIZARRO (CONT'D)

Okay, me am over. What you not want?

JIMMY OLSEN

It's Zod, Bizarro. He's taken over the entire world! He's enslaved half the population, and the other half are being worked to death in his factories. And when Superman comes back, he'll be flying right into a trap!

BIZARRO

Me care, a *lot*.

Jimmy turns to Spencer.

JIMMY OLSEN

Was that Bizarro-speak or just sarcasm?

Suddenly he turns and yells out the window.

BIZARRO

Hey, you kids! Stop planting grass on my yard!

Then he turns back and opens a magazine.

BIZARRO (CONT'D)

They not bad, just correctly guided.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Spencer steps forward so Bizarro can take a better look at him.

SPENCER

Bizarro, do you remember me? My name is Spencer Dalton. I was there, the day you were... born. The day you fought Superman.

This gets Bizarro's attention, he scrutinizes Spencer.

BIZARRO

Hmm. You were much taller. Yes, I forget you.

SPENCER

Right. Good. Listen, Bizarro, the Earth is in big trouble. We need your help.

BIZARRO

You am need Superman.

SPENCER

We don't have him. We have you.

A long beat.

BIZARRO

No. This am where I not belong, here on Htrae. Here everything am completely imperfect. Me am uncomfortable and happy. Me do nothing, so am world's greatest hero. Why me would leave land of sheer imperfection to fight nicest kindest Zod?

A long beat.

JIMMY OLSEN

Because he's going to kill Lois Lane.

Bizarro looks up from his magazine, real concern on his face.

BIZARRO

But... But Lois Lane am not love me... Love Superman.

SPENCER

(gently)  
That's why you're a hero.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

Bizarro considers this. Spencer exchanges a glance with Jimmy. "What's he going to do?" Tension in the air. Even the TV wakes up and looks from Jimmy to Spencer to Bizarro, eagerly anticipating his decision...

EXT. THE ROMAN COLOSSEUM - DAY

Zod sits with Ursa in the Imperial Box of the Roman Colosseum thirty feet above the arena floor.

IN THE ARENA BELOW:

A MEEK MAN in tattered shirt and slacks, perhaps a doctor or accountant in his former life, battles two ARMORED THUGS with swords. He does the best he can but is ridiculously out-matched.

THE IMPERIAL BOX

Zod and Ursa watch, bored, as a guard enters their box and falls to one knee. He's got an incongruous Bronx accent.

GUARD

Oh great and glorious Emperor Zod,  
I present the prisoner you have  
heretofore requested the presence  
of.

He rises and two other guards bring in LOIS LANE. She's blindfolded, her hands bound. Zod motions for the guards to remove the blindfold. She squints, looking around.

LOIS

Why did you bring me all the way  
here, Zod?

ZOD

I thought it appropriate that you  
die where you lived.

LOIS

In Rome?

URSA

Metropolis, dear.

Lois follows her glance upward where she sees:

THE SPIRES OF METROPOLIS rising around the Colosseum. Zod has brought the Colosseum and plunked it right in the middle of Metropolis' Centennial Park.

(CONTINUED)



CONTINUED: (2)

THE DAILY PLANET (the GLOBE atop the building now replaced with a gleaming bust of ZOD) where we see a ROPE affixed to the roof. We follow the path of the rope down, down, along the side of the building forty stories to

A NOOSE hanging ten feet off the ground. This is Lois' intended fate.

INT. JIMMY OLSEN'S APARTMENT

There's a flash of light from the living room. Jimmy Olsen, Spencer appear in the middle of the room. After a moment of anticipation... BIZARRO appears as well! Jimmy and Spencer slump, exhausted. Traveling between dimensions seems to take a toll on the human body.

JIMMY OLSEN

Does your mouth taste like tuna fish and paper clips?

SPENCER

I thought it was just me.

Jimmy grabs an overcoat from his closet and hands it to Bizarro.

JIMMY OLSEN

Here, put this on and we'll see if-

Suddenly they hear a SCREAM from outside.

TEENAGE KID'S VOICE (O.S.)

No! Please! Let me go!

EXT. JIMMY OLSEN'S APARTMENT

The three step out of the doorway to see

THREE OF ZOD'S MEN roughing up a TEENAGE KID. On the wall next to him is evidence of the teen's crime: Graffiti reading "RISE UP AGAINST ZOD!"

One of the guards punches the kid and he falls to the ground where the three begin to KICK him. He rises and attempts to run, but they're right on top of him. They're about to grab him again when the three thugs run right in to the brick wall of

BIZARRO.

Bizarro picks one of the thugs by the collar effortlessly and SLAMS him against the wall.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Another throws a punch, his fist is broken on Bizarro's face. He wails in pain. Bizarro picks him up, curls him into a ball, and hurls him like a baseball...

ACROSS TOWN - SEWAGE PLANT

...into a CESSPOOL across the city.

BACK TO SCENE:

The third looks up at Bizarro, terrified.

BIZARRO

Stay here in six seconds or me not hurt you. Five. Eight. Two.

THUG 3

(confused)

What?

Bizarro punches him in the face. He goes FLYING out of sight.

BIZARRO

Me try not to warn him.

JIMMY OLSEN

Hey, I heard you.

SPENCER

Plain as day.

Suddenly a low WHIRRING NOISE sounds. The three turn to see A SECURITY SENTRY POLE rising from the street behind them. It SCANS Bizarro, then FLASHES, a match made. A beat, then a KLAXXON SOUNDS.

JIMMY OLSEN

Not good.

THEN... MORE SECURITY SENTRY POLES RISE FROM THE STREETS  
Dozens of them, then hundreds, as far as the eye can see.

JIMMY OLSEN (CONT'D)

SO not good.

\*

The laser shields unveil and ARM. They glow BLUE.

SPENCER

Bizarro, GO!!! Get out of here!

Bizarro FLIES up as the blue kryptonite lasers start to FIRE.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

IN THE SKY

Bizarro is hit AGAIN AND AGAIN by the beams. His face contorts in pain with each impact. He lands, trying to shield himself behind cars and other objects, but wherever he lands, more turrets appear. His clothing is RIPPED by beams, and he begins to BLEED purple blood.

BACK WITH SPENCER AND JIMMY

They spot Bizarro limping down the street in the distance. In pain, he stumbles into alley while the lasers continue to hit him.

EXT. ROOF OF THE DAILY PLANET

Ursa, carrying a struggling Lois Lane, lands on the roof of the Daily Planet. The giant sculpture of ZOD looms above them. Ursa speaks to Zod on a video phone.

URSA

My General, I have confirmation from the sentries. It's Bizarro.

EXT. ARENA - IMPERIAL BOX

Zod talks to Ursa on a screen in front of him.

ZOD

The sentries will do their job. I have an execution to conduct.

THE ARENA BELOW

The DISSIDENTS kneel and are secured in the guillotines.

ROOF OF THE DAILY PLANET

Lois, held by Ursa, watches the scene on the video phone, horrified. She turns to Zod.

LOIS

If you do this, you'll have billions of us, the entire human race rise against you. We'll fight you to the last person!

\*

ZOD (O.S.)

(on video phone)

No, as always you humans will hide and cower as others around you suffer.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

ZOD (O.S.) (CONT'D)  
 Until I come for you, you'll do  
 nothing. What's your expression?  
 "Every man for himself?"

LOIS  
 We have another one.

ZOD (O.S.)  
 Oh? What?

LOIS  
 All for one and one for all.

With that, she swings a PIPE into Ursa's face. CLANG, no effect.

URSA  
 I understand you don't use that  
 one much anymore.

Ursa GRABS Lois by the hair and DRAGS her toward the edge of the roof.

INT. ALLEYWAY

Spencer and Jimmy Olsen enter the alley to find Bizarro sitting, hunched on the ground, exhausted.

SPENCER  
 Bizarro, are you all right?

BIZARRO  
 Me not am hero. Not am save world.

Bizarro pulls at the material of his torn suit, trying to cover his wounds.

SPENCER  
 Listen to me Bizarro. You came to  
 a place that doesn't make sense.  
 This world is crazy, it's upside-  
 down to you, I understand that.  
 But you can do this. You can save  
 us, you can save everybody.

BIZARRO  
 How? Everything me do am wrong.

SPENCER  
 You just have to change up your  
 tactics, okay? You can't use your  
 intuition, it's wrong here. You  
 can't use logic, or reverse logic,  
 or anything Zod taught you.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

SPENCER (CONT'D)  
Do you understand? It's all lies  
and wrong and will never make  
sense to you. There's only one  
thing you can do.

BIZARRO  
(pleading)  
Tell me. Please. What me do?

SPENCER  
Follow your heart, Bizarro. Just  
follow your heart. \*

A long beat. Spencer turns to Jimmy who's staring at  
him, aghast.

JIMMY OLSEN  
That's it? "Follow your heart?"  
ARE YOU FREAKING KIDDING ME??!

SPENCER  
(incensed)  
You got any better ideas??!

JIMMY OLSEN  
Yeah, in fact I do.

Jimmy rummages through a nearby garbage bin and pulls out  
a few folded up boxes.

JIMMY OLSEN (CONT'D)  
CARDBOARD.

Spencer smiles broadly: The student is now the master.

PREPARING FOR BATTLE MONTAGE:

This is your classic THE HERO GEARS UP IN HIS BATTLE SUIT  
montage, with a difference: Our hero is gearing up not  
with hydraulic plating and gun belts, but with cardboard  
boxes and tape:

QUICK SERIES OF INSERTS: A corrugated cardboard  
CHESTPLATE is slapped on Bizarro's chest and taped down  
securely. SCHWACK! Cardboard mailing TUBES are slid over  
each forearm, and over his shins. SCHWOOSH! His thighs  
are wrapped with cereal boxes. FOOP FOOP! His fingers are  
gloved with brown wrapping paper. CRUNCH!

The procedure complete, Spencer and Jimmy step back  
revealing Bizarro standing heroically in his bizarre  
armor.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

BIZARRO  
 (bad ass)  
*Swing music.*

A beat before a SUBTITLE APPEARS which reads:

SUBTITLE: "(ROCK AND ROLL)"

He crouches, about to take off. Spencer touches his arm to get his attention.

SPENCER  
 (soft)  
 Bizarro, I need to know something.  
 That day, my father. Did you...  
 Hurt him?

Bizarro looks at Spencer, softly. He seems to realize how much the answer means to him.

BIZARRO  
 Him grab here. Him fall. Him not  
 breathe.

He motions clutching at his heart. Spencer nods, understanding. This is an answer he's needed to hear for a long time. Relieved, he pats Bizarro on the shoulder, a great weight lifted.

SPENCER  
 Thanks. Thank you.

He turns, a beat.

JIMMY  
 Well, what are you waiting for?  
 (trying to speak  
 Bizarro)  
 Go un-kick some... anti...butt.

Bizarro nods and with a look of determination, he crouches and ZOOMS off in his cardboard armor.

EXT. STREETS

Dozens of SECURITY SENTRY POLES rise and take aim. They begin to FIRE as Bizarro passes overhead.

ABOVE

The blue beams BLAST Bizarro, but miraculously, the cardboard shields do their job! Beams BOUNCE off all over his body as if he was wearing steel plating. He smiles as he realizes this is actually going to work.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

BIZARRO  
 (a gleam in his eye)  
 Bizarro Superman.

He DIVES down toward the earth toward the ROWS of security sentry poles.

INT. APARTMENT

A MOTHER AND FATHER and their teenage KIDS sit solemnly watching the televised execution.

ON THE TV:

The last of the prisoners are being secured into a guillotine. One of the men we recognize as the "food stealer" arrested earlier.

BACK TO SCENE:

TEENAGE GIRL  
 Isn't that Mr. Weaver from  
 downstairs?

The man grows pale, all hope lost.

FATHER  
 How is this happening?

\*

EXT. METROPOLIS STREET

Bizarro SKIMS just above ground level. His arms outstretched he begins to CHOP the poles down in his path. The things go flying like batons into the air.

AS the security poles SMASH into windows and buildings. The INHABITANTS peek out of their dwellings, lighting up as they see

BIZARRO STREAKING DOWN THE STREET

A ray of hope!

INT. APARTMENT

The family watches in dread as the guillotine blades are pulled up and readied for release.

Suddenly there's a CRASH as one of the security poles comes through their window and smashes into the TV.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

ON THE STREET

People begin coming out of their homes, faces that haven't seen sunlight for a while, now have a glimmer of hope.

ON BIZARRO

As he soars back up toward the ROMAN COLOSSEUM across the city.

INT. ROMAN COLOSSEUM - ARENA

Zod walks in front of the row of guillotines as if he's inspecting troops. Executioners stand at the ready to release the blades.

IN THE STANDS

The wife of the "food stealer" (Mr. Weaver) watches tearfully as her husband below is secured into the guillotine. Her little boy next to her rises as he sees his father's face.

BOY

NO! DADDY!

The mother grabs her son and tries to hold him before the guards take action, but they grab her and start to drag her down to Zod.

IN THE GUILLOTINE:

MR. WEAVER sees them and cries out.

MR. WEAVER

NO! No, leave my family alone!

ON ZOD.

He turns to the executioners and raises his hand up. There is a long beat, then he signals them to TRIGGER the blades.

ON THE BLADES

They FALL in unison.

THE APARTMENT FAMILY

The father covers his son's eyes.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

ON MRS. WEAVER

MRS. WEAVER

NO!!

ON MR. WEAVER IN THE STOCKS

He closes his eyes as the blade falls toward his neck with a horrible metal SHRIEK.

....but then... the moment passes and he's still alive!... He opens his eyes and we

PULL BACK TO  
SEE:

THE GUILLOTINES

All the blades are FROZEN just above the necks of the prisoners. The prisoners all look around, amazed they're still alive. We pull back to see that the blades and guillotines are literally FROZEN. They begin to CRACK APART and CRUMBLE to icy rubble.

ON ZOD

He turns, apoplectic to see

BIZARRO

Standing across the arena. He finishes using his freeze ray and folds his arms.

ZOD

You. I don't believe it.

Next to Bizarro, the little BOY struggles to meet his now liberated father, but is held back by the GUARD.

BOY

Let me go!

The guard raises his hand to strike the boy, but Bizarro KNOCKS him flying into the stands, then picks up the boy and deposits him next to his dad. They hug. Bizarro starts to turn, the boy looks up at him.

BOY (CONT'D)

Thank you Bizarro!

Bizarro looks down at him.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

BIZARRO

Take drugs, stay out of school!

He winks at him, then turns to face ZOD...

ON ZOD

As he strides forward unsheathing his GLOWING BLUE BATON.

ZOD

You didn't learn your lesson, did you boy. Well, I'll give you your last one now.

He lifts the Blue Kryptonite Baton in the air and brings it down toward Bizarro. But Bizarro CATCHES it in his wrapped hand, swings his other fist and, bam! ZOD goes FLYING.

THE BATON

Goes clattering into the stands.

IN FRONT OF A TELEVISION STORE

A group watching the TV'S in the window CHEER, raising fists. ZOD actually got PUNCHED?!! This is HUGE.

ON ZOD IN THE COLOSSEUM

Fire in his eyes. He rises, and CHARGES Bizarro, with a ROAR. He IMPACTS and the two go FLYING through the Colosseum wall.

EXT. METROPOLIS STREETS

People begin to POUR out of their houses and apartments.

RANDOM CITIZEN 1

Come on!

Random GUARDS try to hold them back, but the people quickly OVERWHELM them and continue down the streets, joining with other groups.

EXT. NEAR COLESSEUM

ZOD and Bizarro go MANO-A-MANO, exchanging powerful blows, the battle escalating in scope with every exchange:

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Zod grabs a MAILBOX and swings it into Bizarro's gut. Bizarro goes flying into a wall, then frees himself.

BIZARRO rips a FIRE HYDRANT from the ground and POUNDS Zod in the face, sending Zod through a window.

ZOD hoists a passing CAR - the driver running for cover - and CRUSHES it down on top of Bizarro.

BIZARRO recovers, and picks up a CEMENT TRUCK and slams ZOD against the wall with it.

Zod emerges, grabbing an ENORMOUS SPIKEY STATUE from the front of a building, but his face falls as he looks up - a shadow washing over him - and sees:

A GRINNING BIZARRO hoisting THE ENTIRE ROMAN COLOSSEUM ABOVE HIS HEAD. We have a winner. \*

CRRRAAAASSSSHHH!!!! The edifice comes CRASHING DOWN ON TOP OF ZOD, crumbling in a huge pile of rubble.

BIZARRO

Up, up and away!

With that, he DRILLS into the ground.

ON THE GATHERING CROWD

They look around. Where did he go? Then...

UP FROM THE RUBBLE

Comes Bizarro, holding dazed Zod by the collar. Bizarro punches him, once, twice, thrice, then a final blow sends Zod flying through THREE BUILDINGS and into a brick wall.

THE CROWD

CHEERS as Bizarro strides through the building 'tunnels' toward Zod.

ON ZOD

As he stands, wobbly. He reaches into his pocket and pulls out his video phone, then looks straight into Bizarro's eyes.

ZOD

Ursa?

URSA (O.S.)

(on video)

Yes, General.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

ZOD  
Execute Lois Lane.

URSA  
Yes General.

Bizarro's grin drops. He stops dead in his tracks, horrified. Zod smiles an evil smile. Bizarro turns and follows Zod's gaze across the city:

BIZARRO'S POV:

We ZOOM across the city to the top of the Daily Planet where Lois Lane, noose around her neck, is being shoved to the edge of the building by URSA.

Lois struggles to no avail. Ursa gives a final shove and Lois FALLS over the edge, grabbing onto the lip of the roof at the last second.

URSA moves forward and CRUSHES Lois' hand under her shoe.

BACK TO SCENE:

Bizarro's eyes light in horror.

BIZARRO  
No! Please!

ZOD  
Why don't you fly and save her?

Bizarro looks down, ashamed.

BIZARRO  
Too far. Me not can save in time.

ZOD  
Correct.

A beat. Bizarro hears Lois' cries of pain over the speakerphone as Ursa continues to grind her hands.

BIZARRO  
*Please. Me am not do anything you say.*

ZOD  
In PROPER English.

BIZARRO  
(it's strangely  
painful)  
I... Will do... Anything you say.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

ZOD

Take off that ridiculous outfit.

Bizarro hesitates.

ZOD (CONT'D)

NOW!

Bizarro begins to tear off the "armor." Soon he is "naked" in his tights and cape again.

ZOD (CONT'D)

(to Ursa on the  
phone)

Wait.

Zod eyes his BATON in the rubble and picks it up, then comes at Bizarro. Bizarro is struck again and again, trying to fend off the blows.

ZOD (CONT'D)

Did I tell you you could defend  
yourself?? Put your hands at your  
SIDE.

Bizarro complies, lowering his hands. Zod raises the baton. Thankfully we

CUT MERCIFULLY  
AWAY TO:

THE CROWD

Cringing and teary-eyed as Bizarro receives blow after blow. Face after face filled with sadness for what Bizarro must endure. We only hear the sounds of the tragic beating. When it is all over we

CUT BACK TO:

BIZARRO

Crumpled on the ground, beaten. Zod looks down at him, satisfied, then takes out his phone.

ZOD

It's done. Finish her.

Bizarro is stunned, he can't believe it. Zod smiles victoriously, draws his knife and STABS Bizarro. Bizarro HOWLS.

EXT. ROOF OF THE DAILY PLANET

Ursa's foot GRINDS onto Lois' hand. Lois can't take any more. She FALLS.

BELOW

The crowd GASPS!

ON BIZARRO AND ZOD

Zod turns and walks away from Bizarro, leaving him crumbled on the sidewalk. He puts the blade back into the Baton.

The silent crowd PARTS as he walks forward. But then we see, in the background...

Bizarro rising to his feet. Zod turns, he can't believe it as - BIZARRO CROUCHES for liftoff, his face contorting in pain and determination...

BIZARRO  
AAAARRRRRRGGGGGHHHH!!!!!!!

He ZOOMS AWAY toward the Daily Planet, IMPOSSIBLY FAR in the distance.

ON LOIS

As she FALLS, screaming. We feel the distance down to the ground, the sheer horror of it.

ON BIZARRO

As he picks up speed. FASTER AND FASTER, concentration on his face we've never seen.

CITIZENS ON THE GROUND

Point and shout as he passes, cheering him on.

ON BIZARRO

Lowering his head as he picks up speed, faster even still as...

ON THE GROUND

Citizens DUCK as a SONIC BOOM rings out.

ON LOIS

Falling. A small dot tumbling down the side of the building. Strangers' hands reach out of windows vainly trying to snag her.

ON BIZARRO

Gritting his teeth, he pushes FASTER EVEN STILL until the AIR STARTS TO IGNITE around him. A RUMBLING starts to build.

ON THE GROUND

Citizens looks up to see Bizarro streak by, a hundred times the speed of sound, his wake pulling CARS into the air and TREES from their roots. Something STRANGE is happening in the atmosphere...

CITIZEN 1

What's happening?

CITIZEN 2

I don't know! I can't---

Then suddenly there's absolute SILENCE as Bizarro's speed sucks the atmosphere away completely. The citizens look panicked for a moment their mouths moving but no sound coming out and

IN THE AIR

As Bizarro gives one FINAL burst of speed... We can SEE the charged atmosphere behind him, as the vacuum in his wake COLLAPSES with a THUNDEROUS CLAP. This is far beyond a sonic boom, this is an

ATMOSPHERIC BOOM

WHICH SHATTERS WINDOWS ON BUILDINGS AND CARS. TREES LOSE THEIR BRANCHES. PEOPLE CROUCH, HANDS OVER THEIR EARS. SOME BUILDINGS EVEN CRACK AND TWIST ALONG THEIR SUPPORT BEAMS.

## VIEW OF EARTH FROM SPACE

The atmospheric boom expands like a SHOCK WAVE outward, further and further until the wave reaches the very edge of the atmosphere and...

...PUSHES the atmosphere like a bubble, BULGING IT OUTWARD and...

INTO THE INNER SPHERE OF ZOD'S ORBITING KRYPTONITE ROCK FIELD

BAM! The first rocks are thrown off their orbits and COLLIDE, setting off a CHAIN REACTION and the entire field of kryptonite begins to CRACKLE and EXPLODE like fireworks.

## ON LOIS LANE HURDLING TOWARD THE PAVEMENT

about to IMPACT THE STREET time seems to slow for Lois. She can actually take in the details of her death, she can see the horrified expressions of the citizens looking up at her. She can feel the NOOSE tighten on her throat. She closes her eyes and... Just before impact...

....she feels rough hands beneath her. She opens her eyes as....

## STREET LEVEL

Bizarro SWEEPS her in an arc to slow her fall, tearing the noose away like a loose thread... His elbows actually GRAZE THE GROUND at the lowest point before the two SWING BACK UP into the air like a pendulum.

Lois looks at him, with an astonished gasp. She was certain this was the end for her.

## ON THE GROUND

Bizarro lowers her gently to the ground. Bizarro starts to release her but she embraces him.

LOIS

You caught me.

BIZARRO

(deeply happy)

Me catch you.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Bizarro takes a step back, wobbly, then COLLAPSES.

LOIS

Bizarro!

Jimmy and Spencer come running up, excited.

SPENCER

Lois! Did you see that! An atmospheric BOOM! It bulged the entire atmosphere! He must have been going a million miles an--

They see Bizarro cradled in Lois' arms and see the somber expression on her face. She glances down to Bizarro's body where we see--

--blood flowing from the wound in his body.

SPENCER (CONT'D)

Oh no.

JIMMY OLSEN

Is he...

LOIS

(sad)  
I think so.

Lois looks up into the sky where the GREEN BURSTS continue to light up the sky and then... Out of the sky fall thousands of small GLOWING GREEN ROCKS the size of pebbles. We realize it's hailing GREEN KRYPTONITE. A strange and magical sight.

SPENCER

The orbiting kryptonite.

Jimmy leans in, softly.

JIMMY OLSEN

Superman couldn't have done it better himself.

BIZARRO

No. No insult. Me no am Superman.  
(proudly)  
Me am Bizarro.

They laugh softly. Suddenly Bizarro winces, the PAIN is worse. He's fading. Lois looks down at him, her eyes welling with tears.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

LOIS  
I'm sorry. It's not fair.

BIZARRO  
No Lois Lane....

He up at her, a bittersweet smile on his face.

BIZARRO (CONT'D)  
Me am save Lois Lane. Me am save  
Earth. Me am unhappiest man in  
the world.  
(delirious smile)  
*Hello.*

With that his eyes flutter closed and he dies. As the realization spreads through the crowd, hats and caps come off in respect, heads bow.

A tear falls down Lois' cheek as she cradles his lifeless body.

Suddenly the solemn moment is broken as...

URSA (O.S.)  
Attention Subjects of ZOD!

Everyone turns to see URSA and ZOD floating down into the center of the crowd. Zod looks around sternly.

ZOD  
Cowards, fools! You pinned your  
hopes on this jester!? Now you  
will know the wrath of Zod. All  
of you, kneel, KNEEL before your  
master and beg for mercy before I-

POW! Zod is STUNNED as he turns and realizes an ORDINARY CITIZEN has PUNCHED HIM. And... it actually HURT!...

THE CITIZEN, Mr. Weaver, looks him in the eye, tossing a KRYPTONITE PEBBLE up and down in his hand.

ZOD looks at the pebble then back up at the man's face, for the first time, a look of fear in his eyes.

ZOD (CONT'D)  
You think you can defeat me with a  
PEBBLE?!

He GRABS Weaver by the throat, but then realizes that the rest of the crowd all begin reaching down and grabbing PEBBLES from the ground. He releases Mr. Weaver and backs away.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

URSA

No, listen to your master! He  
commands you!---

Lois grabs a nearby pebble, vindication in her eyes.

LOIS

I'll have some of that.

She CHARGES Ursa, PUNCHING her, sending her flying into  
the crowd.

Ursa resists, flailing viciously, but is quickly overcome  
by the Kryptonite-armed crowd.

ZOD turns like a caged animal as the CROWD converges on  
him. There is nowhere to run...

WE PULL BACK  
TO REVEAL:

THE PEOPLE OF THE CITY, HUNDREDS OF THOUSANDS, CONVERGING  
ON ZOD FROM EVERY STREET IN THE CITY AND THEN, AS HE'S  
DEFEATED AND CARRIED OFF BY THE CROWD...

...A HUGE CHEER OF VICTORY AND LIBERATION ERUPTS FOR AS  
FAR AS THE EYE CAN SEE.

DISSOLVE TO:

BIZARRO'S MEMORIAL - CITY PARK

A STATUE OF BIZARRO has been erected under the park's  
silver archway. A plaque at the base reads:

"Forever remembered, Bizarro, our greatest imperfect  
hero."

Lois, Jimmy and Spencer stand respectfully as the MAYOR  
conducts a eulogy, speaking of Bizarro's meaning to the  
city and the world.

Nearby a few kids play, running between the trees, their  
arms outstretched.

KID #1

Help! Zod is throwing me off a  
bridge!

KID #2

Ha ha! Kneel before Zod!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

KID #3

Not worry! Me am save you!

He "swoops" in and rescues the first Kid, knocks out the "Zod" kid.

KID #2

I get to be Bizarro next!

KID #1

No, me am Bizarro!

OTHER KIDS

Me am Bizarro! Me Am Bizarro!

Lois smiles, and turns back to the memorial. Jimmy leans in and whispers to her.

JIMMY OLSEN

One thing I don't get. Why did Superman keep him a secret all these years? Bizarro attacked him, tried to kill him. But he protected him. Why?

LOIS

Isn't it obvious?

(beat)

Bizarro was his *brother*.

Jimmy nods. He never really thought about it that way before.

LOIS (CONT'D)

Where's Spencer? I can't believe he didn't make the memorial.

JIMMY OLSEN

(shrugs)

He said he wanted to pay his last respects another way.

LOIS

(a thought)

Wait. He's still got the transmuter, right?

Jimmy turns. What's she thinking?...

LOIS (CONT'D)

Jimmy... What's the opposite of---

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

JIMMY OLSEN

That am a *very uninteresting*  
*question....*

DISSOLVE TO:

BIZARRO WORLD - HOSPITAL - NURSERY - DAYTERNOON

We push past BIZARRO DOCTORS and BIZARRO NURSES scurrying in the halls, past BIZARRO PATIENTS throwing PARTIES in their rooms and bizarro PATIENTS taking turns operating on bizarro Doctors.

We push into a crowd of BIZARRO PARENTS of various descriptions, all wailing like newborn babies as bizarro doctors spank their butts, then move past them into the

BIZARRO NURSERY

Where a number of newborn BIZARRO BABIES lay in their cradles smoking cigars handed out by two BIZARRO NURSES.

BIZARRO NURSE #1

We am run out of cigars!

BIZARRO NURSE #2

Hey look, there am extra baby!  
 That one!

BIZARRO NURSE #2 (CONT'D)

Baby count am incorrect? Yay!  
 Maybe we get pay raise!

BIZARRO NURSE #1

This am cause for major  
 depression! Me bake a cake!

\*

They exit excitedly and we pan down to the subject of their discussion:

IN THE CRADLE:

Is a small BIZARRO BABY, his eyes still closed. Unlike the others, this one is wearing a little blue and red outfit complete with cape. His little body twitches as if he's dreaming a dream of heroism: Flying, running, saving citizens... A familiar rock slab hangs from his neck, the chiseled inscription we've seen before. It reads:

"Bizarro #1"

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

The baby gurgles happily and we:

CUT TO:

BLACK

*THE BEGINNING.*