

FADE IN:

INT. BEDROOM - MORNING

BRUCE BANNER is asleep in bed, dreaming peacefully. His GIRLFRIEND is already awake.

GIRLFRIEND (O.S.)
(shouting)

Get up!!

Bruce wakes up with a start.

GIRLFRIEND
You're gonna be late for work!

Bruce GETS UP out of bed and exits. Then his ALARM goes off.

BRUCE
(upbeat)
Thanks honey, I've never missed a day of work
because of you.

CUT TO:

BRUCE is in the shower.

GIRLFRIEND (O.S.)
Stop jerking off, jerk off!

BRUCE
(upbeat)
Thanks, honey.

CUT TO:

BRUCE is brushing his teeth.

GIRLFRIEND
You don't appreciate me any more!

BRUCE
(upbeat)
Love you, too.

CUT TO:

EXT. BRUCE'S APARTMENT - LATER

BRUCE'S GIRLFRIEND is chasing him out of the house.

GIRLFRIEND
You don't even listen to me!

BRUCE
(upbeat)
Yeah, OK!

GIRLFRIEND
Don't fucking come back!

BRUCE
(upbeat)

OK, I'll see you tonight!

Bruce gets into his car and drives off.

CUT TO:

INT. BRUCE'S CAR - DAY
BRUCE is repeating to himself.

BRUCE
(maniacally upbeat)
Life's still good. Life's still good.

OUTSIDE the car, he is stuck in gridlocked traffic.

CUT TO:

EXT. DEFENSETECH - DAY
Walking to his job at DEFENSETECH, BRUCE passes a mob of ANGRY PROTESTERS - a seemingly permanent fixture - who are shouting, "Go home, baby killer" and "You're poisoning the planet!", "Fur is murder!", "Stop testing on endangered species!" , "Vote for LaRouche!" One of the protesters, BETTY ROSS, singles out Bruce and shouts accusingly at him.

BETTY
There goes one of the foot soldiers of the
imperialist patriarchy!

Bruce steps in a puddle.

BRUCE
(upbeat)
Life's still good.

Then a bird shits on his shoulder.

BRUCE (CONT'D)
Life's still good.

CUT TO:

INT. BRUCE'S LAB - START OF WORKDAY
BRUCE is wiping off his shoulder as he enters his private lab at DefenseTech. It is a massive room, packed with all manner of high-tech equipment. He sits down, smiling, and gets to work as his BOSS enters.

BOSS
Banner, I've got some news for you.

BRUCE
Can it wait? I've nearly perfected my gamma ray device, which will help our average soldiers to become ultimate defenders of freedom.

BOSS
Banner, the bean-counters upstairs have cut our funding. You know what that means. Downsizing. We've gotta tighten our belts. Trim the fat.

BRUCE

So what does this mean to our R&D department?

BOSS

It means we're going to have to cut some of your staff.

Bruce looks to one corner of the lab. No one. Then the other corner of the lab. Still no one.

BRUCE

Well, I'm the only one here.

BOSS

(pause)

This machine, do I need you to run it?

BRUCE

A lab assistant could run it.

BOSS

(pause)

What about a trained monkey?

BRUCE

Same difference.

BOSS

What about my son-in-law?

The Boss's sinister-looking SON-IN-LAW enters through the same door as the Boss.

BOSS (CONT'D)

Who'll be replacing you. In 15 minutes.

BRUCE

(upbeat)

Of course! We'll need someone to run the plant now that I'm fired.

CUT TO:

EXT. DEFENSETECH BUILDING - LATER

BRUCE is standing in front of a closing external door, holding a small cardboard box of his personal things.

BRUCE

(upbeat)

Life's still good. Life's still good.

CUT TO:

EXT. DEFENSETECH BADLANDS - LATER

BRUCE is walking back to his car across the badlands outside DefenseTech. He passes a sign marked with radiation symbols and skull-and-crossbones reading, "DefenseTech Testing Grounds - keep out!"

BRUCE

(upbeat, to himself)

At least I still have my health. And my childlike optimism. And it's not like my revolutionary, volatile research is going to fall into the wrong hands.

CUT TO:

INT. BRUCE'S LAB - CONTINUOUS

SON-IN-LAW is fussing around with the manual for Bruce's gamma-ray machine.

SON-IN-LAW

Now to abuse my newfound and undeserved power.

CUT TO:

EXT. DEFENSETECH BADLANDS - CONTINUOUS

BRUCE

(upbeat)

And at least there are no design flaws that can be taken advantage of...

CUT TO:

INT. BRUCE'S LAB - CONTINUOUS

The SON-IN-LAW sees a sign posted on Bruce's gamma machine, reading "Do not abuse the dubious morality of this device".

SON-IN-LAW

Good super-human soldiers? What is this, Canada?

CUT TO:

EXT. DEFENSETECH BADLANDS - CONTINUOUS

BRUCE is still talking to himself.

BRUCE

Well at least I put that sign up.

A resolute Bruce continues walking the range.

BRUCE (CONT'D)

I'll just have to put this phase of my life behind me. And that way, it can't do me any more harm.

CUT TO:

INT. BRUCE'S LAB - CONTINUOUS

Meanwhile in the lab, again...

SON-IN-LAW

Now, to implement my evil plan and create an army of super-men!

SON-IN-LAW looks through the periscope of Bruce's gamma laser.

SON-IN-LAW

All I need now is a dupe to try out this crazy doo-hickey on. But who?

P.O.V. - PERISCOPE

Surveying the badlands of the DefenseTech Testing Grounds, the crosshairs pass over a mugger, a Ku Klux Klan member and a dog tearing at someone's leg before finally settling on BRUCE.

INT. BRUCE'S LAB - CONTINUOUS

SON-IN-LAW (CONT'D)

Who indeed?

EXT. DEFENSETECH BUILDING - CONTINUOUS

A satellite dish atop the DefenseTech building turns and begins to glow with green energy. A bright laser shoots from it and soars across the sky, hitting BRUCE and bathing him in an explosive green haze, tearing his clothes and leaving his skin a pale green color. The beam dissipates, with Bruce lying on the ground in a weak and ragged state.

INT. DEFENSETECH BOSS'S OFFICE - LATER

BRUCE, glowing green with gamma radiation, crawls into his BOSS's office.

BRUCE

(weak)

Help me... call a doctor... I've been hit by a massive dose of gamma radiation...

BOSS

I'd be happy to, Bruce...

(beat.)

...if this happened 20 minutes ago when you had full medical insurance. But you see now you're no longer covered by our health plan.

BOSS (CONT'D)

In fact, if you were on DefenseTech property and you're not an employee, technically you're trespassing.

BRUCE

But I...

BOSS

I'll call security.

The BOSS closes the door on BRUCE, who is still lying on the floor.

CUT TO:

INT. DEFENSETECH HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

BRUCE lies pathetically in the hallway, outside the Boss's office.

BRUCE

(weak, but still upbeat)

Life's... still... good...

Reaching the end of his rope, BRUCE begins to transform into the SARCASTIC HULK!

HULK
(sarcastic)

Life PERFECT.

HULK (CONT'D)
Why should Hulk have problem!?! This best day
ever!!

CUT TO:

INT. DEFENSETECH BOSS'S OFFICE - CONTINUOUS
HULK smashes back into his BOSS's office.

HULK
Hulk hope boss not busy!

BOSS
(curt)
What do you need, short pants?

HULK
Don't worry, Hulk not expect 5 minutes Boss's time
after 20 years' work.

HULK (CONT'D)
Hulk have thought: company go very far full of
backstabbing nepotists.

BOSS
Son, I don't appreciate your sarcasm.

HULK
Not like Boss appreciate shady Columbian lobbyists?
Not like boss appreciate screwing Hulk out of 401k?

BOSS
(below Hulk)
...who's this 'Hulk' character...?

HULK (CONT'D)
Not like Boss appreciate having head up own ass...
literally?

BOSS
(tone suddenly changes to pleading)
Don't hurt me, I'll give you anything!

HULK
Hulk not need anything; left best 20 years of life
in office.

A PAIR of SECURITY GUARDS arrive to take Hulk away.

GUARD 1
Let's go sir, we don't need any trouble.

HULK
(surly)
...along with *dignity*.

The two GUARDS lead HULK away.

CUT TO:

EXT. DEFENSETECH BUILDING FRONT GATE - LATER

HULK is seen wrestling with SECURITY GUARDS as they pull him from the DefenseTech building. The protesters rally around him, "Look at that guy, he's really taking them on himself!" "Show those corporate fat cats!" "Not in our name!" "Resist the violence of the global capitalist conspiracy." "Look, they won't let him in because he isn't White!" This catches the eye of BETTY ROSS, who is smitten with the huge, rippling muscles and anti-corporate activism embodied by the HULK.

BETTY
Hey, I've seen you around.

HULK
(uninterested)
Hard to miss 8-foot-tall green man in purple shorts.

BETTY
(sweetly, to Hulk)
I think that was soo heroic the way you stood up to those guards!
(shouting to guards)
Baby killers!!
(quietly to Hulk)
Want to go make out in my car?

HULK
Sure, as long as hippie chick not drive subcompact German car.

CUT TO:

INT. BETTY'S SUBCOMPACT GERMAN CAR - LATER

BETTY and the HULK have just made out. Hulk is in extreme discomfort, stuffed into the passenger seat of Betty's original VW Beetle.

BETTY
...anyway, my name's Betty.

HULK
Hulk wonder when new girl get to that.

An awkward moment passes.

BETTY
I wish I could just go in there and teach that evil corporation DefenseTech a lesson. And you know who's the worst? That star of DefenseTech, Bruce Banner.

HULK

Hulk think Betty not realize how unattractive hate is.

Hulk turns to go, but Betty pulls him back.

BETTY

Hey, you know how to get in there... we should go in together.

(pause)

I could use a guy like you.

HULK

Funny, since Hulk feel used.

BETTY

We'll just go in there and *trash* the place!!

HULK

Yes, mis-spelled graffiti and flooded toilet in restroom totally make up for loss of career.

HULK

(sly)

...but Hulk more receptive to plan after more fondling.

CUT TO:

INT. DEFENSETECH BUILDING - NIGHT

HULK

...Hulk *still* not understand plan!

Betty is spray-painting onto an interior wall.

BETTY

All we need is a sound argument to show them what they're doing is wrong.

HULK

Just as long as plan not merely juvenile mischief.

Reveal Betty has spray-painted "DefenseTech = BAD!" on the wall.

BETTY

You know who really deserves this? That corporate lackey Bruce Banner. Let's wreck *his* place!

HULK

Hulk think maybe write on wall more?

CUT TO:

INT. BRUCE'S LAB - LATER:

BETTY kicks open the door to Bruce's darkened lab. HULK lumbers reluctantly inside, into the darkness. Suddenly, floodlights snap to life, illuminating Hulk and Betty in the center of the lab. A mysterious voice

booms from the darkness.

SON-IN-LAW

Despite all your cunning, Hulk, you have stumbled right into my trap!

The SON-IN-LAW steps into the light to reveal himself.

SON-IN-LAW (CONT'D)

At any rate, you're too late. I've been amassing my army of super-soldiers to destroy you and conquer the world.

HULK

That most original plan Hulk ever hear; lab assistant much better super-villain than Gene Hackman. Must have 3, 4 hours on-job training.

SON-IN-LAW

Are you just angry because I took your job?

HULK

(laying it on thick)

Oh, you wouldn't like me when I'm angry. *And that break Hulk's heart!*

SON-IN-LAW moves to show a broad metal door.

SON-IN-LAW

Yeah, well, tell me what you think of this!

The SON-IN-LAW pushes a button on a control panel to raise the door, revealing an army of green brutes, each identical to The Hulk!

SON-IN-LAW (CONT'D)

Behold, my army of super-soldiers!

HULK

(pause for mock-awk)

Hulk never expect to fight evil duplicate of self. What an ironic twist!

SON-IN-LAW

Is that supposed to be sarcastic?

HULK

Wow, Son in Law really quick on uptake. Evil villain not need army of copycat Hulks, super-detector for verbal nuance more than enough!

Hulk surveys the ranks of identical COPYCAT HULKS. A Copycat Hulk steps forward.

COPYCAT HULK

Hulk SMASH!!

HULK

(to Copycat Hulk)

Good observation. Copycat Hulk care to elaborate on that point, maybe?

HULK (CONT'D)

(to Son-In-Law)

Inarticulate thugs more than fair match for Ph.D graduate of MIT.

Copycat Hulks begin to swarm around the Hulk.

HULK (CONT'D)

(to Copycat Hulks)

Original Hulk pale to Copycat Hulks like Alec Baldwin pale to combined star-power of brothers.

And with a swing of his fist, Hulk jumps into the fray...

HULK

Copycat Hulks so hard to tell apart: Let's see...

Hulk knocks out one of the Copycat Hulks.

HULK (CONT'D)

You 'William Baldwin' Hulk...

Hulk knocks out another of the Copycat Hulks.

HULK (CONT'D)

You 'Steven Baldwin' Hulk...

Hulk knocks out a third Copycat Hulk.

HULK (CONT'D)

You, uh, 'Tito Baldwin' - Hulk.

Hulk continues fighting the Copycat Hulks.

SON-IN-LAW

I don't get it.

Hulk is busy sucker-punching a Copycat Hulk.

HULK

Ugh, does Hulk need to talk down to villain *while* beating henchmen? Give Hulk second to think of *obvious* insult...

HULK (CONT'D)

Copycat Hulks' adolescent ennui totally more powerful than Hulk's hardened sarcasm!

The Hulk is making short work of the inferior Copycat Hulks, beating them soundly. But the SON-IN-LAW captures Betty and imprisons her, in a way fitting available animation.

SON-IN-LAW

Stop right there, Hulk! Do it or it's the end for your girlfriend.

HULK

(What the hell do I care?)

Hulk really care about girl he meet 5 minutes ago.

BETTY

Hey!

SON-IN-LAW

(disappointed)

This is going to go on all day.

The BOSS enters and surveys the scene.

BOSS

Nathan! What are you doing? Didn't you see the sign?

The BOSS indicates the sign reading "Do not abuse the dubious morality of this device".

SON-IN-LAW

Sorry, Mr. Thumbscrew.

HULK

(to Boss)

Even though Hulk save building and lives of all workers, Hulk not expect job back....

BOSS

(sarcastic)

Then Hulk not be disappointed.

C.U. on HULK, disappointed, crestfallen.

BOSS (O.S.)

Do I have to call security again?

CUT TO:

EXT. DEFENSETECH BUILDING FRONT GATE - LATER

HULK is being dragged out again, by two of DefenseTech's SECURITY GUARDS, along with BETTY ROSS. She is waving a sign reading, "War kills living things!" They get dumped outside.

BETTY

Hey, Hulk...?

Hulk is silent.

BETTY (CONT'D)

Want to come home with me?

CUT TO:

INT. BETTY'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

Betty's walls are covered in anti-DefenseTech propaganda as well as tons more protesters' rhetoric.

BETTY

You can sleep in my bed.

(pause)

With me.

HULK

Maybe Betty not notice, but Hulk have kind of big day.

BETTY

(angry)

You don't appreciate me!

Betty angrily storms off to her room, slamming the door behind her.

HULK

(sad, to self)

Today Hulk's birthday.

THE END

Notes:

Punch up first act, esp. Bruce & reflect how his
homelife makes him a foil to Hulk.

change Belushi & Light/Kerns/Baxter joke to all-
encompassing Alec/Steven/Billy Baldwin joke.

Make Hulk even more viciously sarcastic.

HULK

No room for dignity in purple cut-offs. Barely
room for testicles.

HULK (to BETTY)

Meeting confused, ungrateful bitch best thing
happen in Hulk's life.

After defeating ultimate, world-conquering evil,
Hulk totally have time for fake, made-up drama.

SOMEONE shoots HULK.

HULK

Hulk's thick skin make Hulk impervious to bullets.
Criticism, too.

HULK

Vast network of Hippie friends useful if Hulk need
job at used record or comic store. Hulk honored to
join esteemed ranks of Bob Marley and Phish.

SON-IN-LAW

Aren't you just supposed to be some kind of brute?

HULK

Hulk use *Doctorate*, not affluent connections, to
get job.

HULK

(to Betty)

We in perfect relationship: one of us have problem
controlling rage and communicating. The other
Hulk.