

Little Heroes

by

Adam Quinn, Pletcher

Adam Quinn, Pletcher  
872 Hunters Ridge Drive  
Genoa City, Wisconsin 53128  
P (847) 553-1496  
F (847) 327-1814  
Email: [adam@neotekhomes.com](mailto:adam@neotekhomes.com)  
Website: [www.neotekhomes.com/adam](http://www.neotekhomes.com/adam)

EXT. WOODED CLEARING - NIGHT

Two tents sit near a blazing campfire. The kids sit on logs beside the fire as Mike talks.

MIKEY

What is revealed tonight must be kept a secret between us.

The firelight seems to dance in Mike's eyes.

MIKEY

We all know how adults treat people with special powers. Take the X-men. Once they found out about their super powers they called them mutants and monsters.

BOBBY

Scientists threw them in cages and poke them with probes.

JOSH

Everyone feared them and called them freaks.

SAM

I don't want to be a freak.

MIKEY

Exactly. We can't tell anyone. Not even our parents. Okay?

Mike waits until all nod in agreement.

MIKEY

Then I have something to show you.

Mike moves to the log that Taylor and Bobby sit on. He grabs the center.

MIKEY

You might want to hold on.

With a heave, Mike lifts the log to his chest and presses it above his head.

JOSH

You don't see every day.

TAYLOR

Okay, put me down, now.

Mike gently sets them down.

BOBBY  
You're like Hercules.

JOSH  
It's steroids, isn't it?

Mike flexes a bicep.

MIKEY  
I've been drinking my milk. Does a  
body good.

He gives a wink and smile to Taylor. She rolls her eyes in  
response.

BOBBY  
My turn. Wait until you see this.

It's as if Bobby were invisible. And moot.

MIKEY  
Sam? You ready to share you gift?

BOBBY  
I've got a gift to share, too.

SAM  
What should I do?

Mike considers the campgrounds. He points at the fire.

MIKEY  
Mom says never to play with fire.  
We'll make this one special  
exception.

SAM  
I don't know what to do

MIKEY  
Be creative. It'll come to you.

Sam looks uncomfortable. All eyes on her. With a nervous sigh  
she stares into the fire.

It burns normally. Nothing happens.

SAM  
I can't.

MIKEY

Just relax. Forget about us.

Sam's look changes to focused concentration. The fire flares brightly. Some logs vibrate and toss glowing embers up into the night sky.

The kids watch with fear and awe. A log rises out of the fire. Aflame, it begins to spin on its horizontal axis. Another log follows, then four more, all spinning on their axes in a vertical column.

Still focused, Sam is more relaxed as the power flows through her.

The spinning logs ease away from the fire and surround the campsite. Spinning, they begin to rotate around the campsite.

In awestruck wonder, the kids watch as the logs return to the fire. They softly descend into the flames.

With a sigh, Sam slouches down.

TAYLOR

Hey, you all right?

SAM

Just a little sleepy.

JOSH

Can you do that with anything?

SAM

I think so.

JOSH

Bobby-boy, the answer to your lame batting average. What am I saying, average. You haven't even hit a ball, yet.

BOBBY

I will. I've been practicing.

JOSH

Maybe Sam will help you get that first hit before high school.

BOBBY

I don't need a girl's help.

JOSH

You're kidding, right? You're the only kid I know who struck out in tee-ball.

The kids share a laugh at Bobby's expense.

MIKEY

Anything special you'd like to reveal, Taylor?

BOBBY

Hey, I'm next.

MIKEY

You are next. Right after Taylor.

BOBBY

That's not next, that's last.

MIKEY

Whenever you're ready.

TAYLOR

Some strange things happen but I can't show you.

MIKEY

Define strange.

TAYLOR

There's nothing fancy to show.

BOBBY

Then it's my turn, right?

MIKEY

Yes, it is your turn.

BOBBY

It's about time. Geez.

With a huff, Bobby walks away from the campfire.

MIKEY

Bobby, I said you could show us your power.

BOBBY

I know.

JOSH

Then where are you going?

BOBBY  
To show you.

Bobby is enveloped into the dark fringe of the clearing.

JOSH  
Say hello to the bogey man!

BOBBY (V.O.)  
Ha, ha. You can't scare me. What a  
lame trick.  
(soto to self)  
Bogey men live in closets and under  
beds, not in the woods.

The kids wait. A sudden SWISHING comes to them. Bobby emerges from the darkness performing a series of acrobatic backflips.

Nearing the fire, Bobby launches into the air and executes several aerial flips over the fire before landing lightly on his feet.

He grins from ear to ear and waits for some response. The kids are all speechless.

BOBBY  
Pretty cool, huh?

JOSH  
Looped, man. Absolutely,  
certifiably and utterly looped.

MIKEY  
You really did have something to  
show us.

BOBBY  
Told you so.

MIKEY  
Yep. You're definitely one of us.

Bobby does a quick jump-flip.

BOBBY  
Awesome.

AROUND THE CAMPFIRE - LATER

The kids huddle around the dwindling fire.