HUGHIE, late 20s, had his girlfriend killed by a superhero who literally ran through her with his super-speed. Then, through a series of events, he ends up with a few ne'er-do-wells who have captured a different (and invisible) superhero, TRANSLUCENT. Translucent is in an electrified "box" that he can't escape from. Hughie has brought him some water to drink.

We pickup the scene after Translucent has finished the water. Translucent is currently invisible. Hughie asks him about the hero who killed his girlfriend.

HUGHIE

I need to ask you some questions about A-Train... when he, uh, burst through that woman the other day, Robin Ward. I need to know why. Where was he going? What was he doing?

TRANSLUCENT

Why? Was she your sister? Girlfriend?

HUGHIE

(meekly, quietly)
Girlfriend.

TRANSLUCENT

(sighs)

That's what this is all about? Christ. What makes you think I know anything about it?

HUGHIE

I know you and A-Train were tight. You came up together.

TRANSLUCENT

What are you, a fucking fan?

HUGHIE

Listen, those two guys in there, they want to kill you, okay? So you give me something maybe I can--

TRANSLUCENT

--What? Hold 'em off? 'Cause they hang on your every word. You're the big man around here.

HUGHIE

Okay, you don't wanna talk. Don't talk. I tried. Good luck.

Hughie turns to walk away.

TRANSLUCENT

Buddy, my superpower ain't invisibility. You know that right?

Hughie turns around to see Translucent is now visible.

TRANSLUCENT (CONT'D)
It's reading people. Watching them
when they think they're alone. I
see people for who they really are.
I see you, too, pal.

HUGHIE

Right. 'Cause you know me so well, right?

TRANSLUCENT

Yeah, I know you're trying your damndest to be tough— it's a little adorable— but the truth is... you're terrified. Shitting in your tightie whities, 'cause you're in over your head fucked, and you know it. Hughie, I even kind of feel for you. Your girl died, and we do crazy shit when we got broken hearts, but now every instinct is screaming at you to head for the hills, and you should listen to that instinct.

Hughie crouches down in front of the seated Translucent.

HUGHIE

Unless we kill you first.

TRANSLUCENT

How? I've got invulnerable skin.
I'm a fucking superhero, guy. We
fight gangs and terrorists. We save
the world daily. I've stood in
front of thousands of screaming
fans, all of 'em creaming their
jeans. Uh... who are you? A water
balloon filled with blood and meat.
Homelander's gonna find me, and
when he does, he's gonna burst you
wide open.

(MORE)

TRANSLUCENT (CONT'D)

I'm gonna make it home in time for cocktails. 'Cause that's who you are and that's who I am. You're not the hero of this story. And I'm not the one who's trapped.

Hughie kinda smirks, but not in a confident way.

HUGHIE

Well, good luck. I tried.

He stands and walks away.

TRANSLUCENT

Great chat. Run for the hills Hughie.

Hughie exits.

END SCENE