

EXT. SMALL TOWN-SHOPPING STREET. SUNSET

People of all shapes stand frozen around. Their eyes locked on nearby television sets or on their phones. Absolute silence. Traffic lights keep changing, but no movement.

V.O. PRESIDENT OF THE UNITED STATES
...I could tell you, there is hope,
but there is none. It is time to be
with those you love, to-

INT. CORREA HOUSE-LIVING ROOM. SUNSET

The TV and with it the PRESIDENT is being turned off mid-sentence.

ZOSIA
NOOOOOO! Put it back on, put it back
on!

ZOSIA, tiny tomboy, JUMPS wildly on the couch up and down. JAMAL picks the lightweight up. She giggles and plays with his curls.

JAMAL
Now who we said jumps on couches?

ZOSIA
Babies.

JAMAL
You a baby?

She shakes her head. Jamal kisses her front head and puts her down. She hugs his feet. Jamal's phone BEEPS. His screen shows an outdated couple picture of himself, with short hair and another guy, LARS. He hesitates between happy or confused face.

ZOSIA
Is that Batman?

JAMAL
Zosia, it's napping time and Big
Bear has to meet a friend.

Zosia starts screaming and grips Jamal's feet tighter.

EXT. SMALL TOWN-SHOPPING STREET. NIGHT

The same people, frozen earlier, are crying and hugging strangers. In the midst, LARS, his hair now blue, walks with swagger up to fidgety Jamal and kisses him. Jamal shoves him half-heartedly away.

LARS

Admit you missed your vanilla.

JAMAL

I'm sorry I thought this was not a booty call.

LARS

Hey hey hey, wait. Of course not.

Jamal looks at the bottle in Lars' hand.

LARS (CONT'D)

Why don't we, get up on the hill,
and watch the blast while coming
together. Poetic, right?

INT. CORREA HOUSE-ZOSIA'S ROOM. NIGHT

Jamal, disguised as BATMAN, wakes Zosia. Her face lights up.

BATMAN

Your brother said you wanted to
meet me.

Zosia nods and touches the exposed skin on Batman's face.

BATMAN

You scared?

ZOSIA

No, Big Bear!

She grips his feet again. The dark room is illuminated by the fire blast.