

INT. LIVING ROOM. CLARK KENT WALKS INTO THE ROOM WEARING A SUPERMAN COSTUME AND CARRYING A CUP OF COFFEE. JIMMY OLSEN IS SAT ON THE SOFA.

JIMMY

Clark, why are you wearing a Superman costume?

CLARK

Oh. Uh just pretend you didn't see this.

Clark spins around on the spot really fast and changes into normal clothes. Clark sits down.

JIMMY

How did you do that?

Clark ignores the question.

CLARK

Oh great! Now my Coffee's cold.

Clark looks over at Jimmy who's deep in thought, Clark lowers his specs. and laser visions the Coffee hot. Cut to Jimmy now looking at Clark open mouthed in amazement.

JIMMY

You just heated up that Coffee with eye beams!

CLARK

No I didn't!

JIMMY

Tell me the truth mate, are you Superman?

CLARK

Of course I'm not, that's crazy. I mean, for starters Superman doesn't wear glasses.

JIMMY

Hmm I suppose.

CLARK

And another thing, I'm a bit clumsy and goofy, I'm always knocking things over. Superman isn't.

JIMMY

That's true. You are a bit of a Dick.

CLARK

So clearly I'm not Superman. Oops!

Clark spills his Coffee on Jimmy.

JIMMY

Owww!

CLARK

See. Superman wouldn't have spilled boiling hot Coffee exactly on your testicles.

JIMMY

No, I guess he wouldn't.

CLARK

So let's just forget all this silliness and I'll go and get you a towel.

Clark gets up to leave.

JIMMY

Thanks. Oh and one more thing Superman.

CLARK

Yes?

JIMMY

Aa-Ha!!

CLARK

Dammit!