

Villainy

By

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A novel by Sapphire

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pigeon

INT. VLOG ENRIQUE'S ROOM

DERRICK

Hello...um people. This is my new video blog of sorts. (Fast cuts of him jumping around the screen). I always wanted to do that. So...blog. I doubt anybody would watch this but some people with "professional" opinions suggested that I need to connect more with people since I may or may not have left this house in a long while. So...I guess this is my first step in doing that. Today, I plan to discuss my new interest. It's this local vigilante who's really just a joke. I found his picture on the front of the local newspaper. So I immediately looked up more information about him online. And I discovered that he had a Twitter, Facebook fan Page, Tumbler. He's getting a large amount of recognition for being a "local" superhero in my town. Problem is. There is no crime rate in my town. We barely even need the police. He's basically getting recognition from catching jay walkers and handing out free donuts. His costume idiotic and not practical at all. It bothers me that he's buying people's affection. Let me just read one of his tweets "Justice has been served again in my great city. Goodnight my fellow citizens". (Laughs) If he really wants to serve justice, he should hand me one of his donuts. But it would be pretty difficult to eat because I would laughing so hard at his dumb face.

(OPENING CREDITS)

CUT TO:

INT. ENRIQUE'S ROOM

Alarm clock rings. Enrique gets up to check his computer. He sees a million hits on the video. He proceeds to gasp. Still stunned he makes coffee in a very orderly fashion. As he sits there the doorbell rings. He is confused by this since this never happens. He opens the door to see "Mr. Destiny" and a donut is thrown at his face.

MR. DESTINY

What's up bro? I saw your video.

Enrique tries to close door. Mr. Destiny puts his foot to stop it.

DERRICK

How did you find me?

MR. DESTINY

It's not difficult to look up entitled douche bag in the phone book.

DERRICK

People still use phone books?

MR. DESTINY

That was a joke fuckface. I saw it on your youtube account.

DERRICK

It shows that?

MR. DESTINY

Yup.

DERRICK

I should fix that. Thanks for telling me.

MR. DESTINY

We are not done here.

DERRICK

oh uhh.. I'm sorry for what I said. I was being slightly hyperbolic. I'm new to this vlogging thing. I've been in my head for too long and I underestimated the power of youtube. I will do everything in my power to rescind those harsh remarks I made.

(CONTINUED)

MR. DESTINY  
(pff) I don't want your false  
apologies. I want vengeance.

DERRICK  
What kind of vengeance? The kind  
that involves donuts and hugging?

MR. DESTINY  
I'm leaning towards the one that  
involves physical pain with a  
little bit of emotional thrown in.

DERRICK  
That doesn't sound heroic at all.

MR. DESTINY  
It's heroic when I beat up a  
villain.

DERRICK  
I'm a villain?

MR. DESTINY  
You're definitely not a hero.  
That's why I plan on publicly  
humiliating you at the park.

DERRICK  
You mean I have to go outside? I-I

MR. DESTINY  
-I will meet you there tomorrow or  
I'll come to your house, tie you up,  
grab your scrotum and stretch it  
across your face. And I may have  
trouble doing it since I will  
laughing so hard at your dumb face.

CUT TO:

As Mr. Destiny walks away a fan walks by him.

FAN  
Hey dude! Do you have one of those  
donuts.

MR. DESTINY  
Sure do! Here's one.

FAN  
Thanks! You're the best.  
(high-five)

(CONTINUED)

CUT TO:

Quick cut to the phone as Enrique runs up to it and calls the police.

DERRICK  
Is this the police?

DERRICK  
Great. I have been threatened by Mr. Destiny and I am very afraid.

DERRICK  
Yes. The guy who hands out free donuts.

DERRICK  
Yes. I know what a threat is.

DERRICK  
He said he was going to enter my house and stretch my scrotum over my face.

DERRICK  
Could you stop laughing? I assure you he wasn't joking when he said that.

DERRICK  
Well, he said it like. "I'll come to your house, tie you up, grab your scrotum and stretch it across your dumb face".

DERRICK  
Yeah..I don't think that's his joke-y voice. It was definitely threat-y.

DERRICK  
No..not flirty. That would be weird.

DERRICK  
Can I just have help?

DERRICK  
He showed you the video.

DERRICK  
Barely useful? No no no no I...he was being ridiculous at the time?

(CONTINUED)

DERRICK

Please don't put me on hold. I  
don't think you guys have hold. I'm  
sorr...

Enrique sighs and runs upstairs and goes on craigslist.

Writes a plea:

Looking for Super Villain to fight a Super hero menace.  
Anyone interested please contact me immediately and I will  
give you my contact information.

Enrique falls asleep. Begin montage. Four hours later  
Enrique wakes up. With a message. Enrique writes reply. Uses  
mouse and clicks send.

DERRICK (BORED)

I'm going to go on reddit.

Another two hour montage and the doorbell rings.

DERRICK

Hello.

IVAN

Good day sir. I'm inquiring about  
the job of "super villain"

DERRICK (LOOKS AROUND)

Yes, please sit down. Do you want  
coffee or something.

IVAN

At five?

DERRICK

oh...Just sit down then.

INT. TABLE OPPOSITE SIDES

DERRICK

So you want the job?

IVAN

yes.

DERRICK

May I ask why?

IVAN

I've never been "good" at being  
good. I wanted to try my hand at  
the other end of the spectrum.

(CONTINUED)

DERRICK  
Interesting...what qualifies you?

IVAN  
I built this freeze ray.

DERRICK  
Does it work?

IVAN  
No.

DERRICK  
Physically? Anything going on?

IVAN  
Nope.

DERRICK  
Have you done anything particularly evil?

IVAN  
Yes.

DERRICK  
Like what?..(Ivan is about to answer)wait no I don't want to know.

DERRICK  
Would you be willing to represent me in a fight against a hero?

IVAN  
sure.

DERRICK  
Then the job is yours.

IVAN  
Fantastic!

DERRICK  
Great. The fight is tommorrow.

IVAN  
Cool cool cool.Who am I fighting?

DERRICK  
Mr. Destiny

IVAN  
The Donut guy?

DERRICK  
yeah.

IVAN  
Uhh...can I ask you another  
question.

DERRICK  
Sure

IVAN  
Are you a technically a villain too  
if you hire me?

DERRICK  
I suppose I am. But it's only  
temporary because of the  
circumstances I'm in.

IVAN  
oh ok(Looks around)

DERRICK  
What is it?

IVAN  
Do you live with your Mom?

DERRICK  
Yeah, she goes on six months trips  
to find her true self. I think  
she's in Nepal or something right  
now. I take care of the place.

IVAN  
Do you leave often?

DERRICK  
Not for a while.

IVAN  
So...since there is space can I  
sleep here?

DERRICK  
Don't you have a home?

IVAN  
I arguably have a home.



DERRICK  
(sigh) Sure you can stay.

IVAN  
Awesome. I brought all my stuff.

The next day. Enrique is swirling his coffee. Ivan comes running down the stairs.

IVAN  
I'm ready for a day of villainy.

DERRICK  
Awesome. You should be at the park in an hour.

IVAN  
Great. I'll put on my costume.

DERRICK  
You have a costume?

IVAN  
Of course I do. What do you take me for? A humble thief?

DERRICK  
Go put it on then.

Montage of Ivan putting it on. Walks down stairs.

IVAN  
(Close up)  
You can call me. (zoom out)  
Professor Steam.

Enrique pushes him out.

DERRICK  
Great. Come back here after your victory.

IVAN  
Will do

Enrique closes door.

EXT. PARK

MR. DESTINY  
Who are you?

IVAN  
Professor Steam

MR. DESTINY  
Where is the idiot who made fun of  
me?

IVAN  
If you are going to fight my  
superior. You'll have you defeat me  
first.

MR. DESTINY  
Fine. My fan here-

FAN  
Hey

MR. DESTINY  
Will film the fight.

IVAN  
This might get a little violent. So  
I am going to take off my coat.

MR. DESTINY  
Fine I'll take off mine too.

The battle commences. They punch eachother repeadly. Blood  
and such comes out. Ivan silly strings Mr. Destiny in the  
other eye.

MR. DESTINY  
My eye.

IVAN  
Ha! You are blind now!

MR. DESTINY  
No! I'll use my other eye.  
(Switches eyepatch to other eye)

They continue fighting. Ivan eventually losses and crawls  
away. Mr. Destiny is severely hurt too.

MR. DESTINY  
Tell your boss that as soon as I  
recover, he is fucking dead.

(CONTINUED)

Ivan crawls away.

MR. DESTINY  
Did you get the footage?

FAN  
My bad. I ran out of footage about  
30 seconds in.

MR. DESTINY  
God Damn it

Ivan crawls back to Enrique's house. Rings doorbell and Enrique opens door and drags him into the house and on top of the couch. The next day. Enrique gives him coffee.

IVAN  
What's the plan

ENRIQUE  
The plan failed. I'm giving up.

IVAN  
No diabolical scheme?

ENRIQUE  
None. I was barely diabolical to begin with. Just stupid. Alright. I have to deal with this, not you. I think you should leave and do something else. Being here isn't going to do you much good.

IVAN  
thinks Derrick is tricking him. Oh I see okay.

ENRIQUE  
Yeah

IVAN  
Oh. I'll leave then.

ENRIQUE  
Awesome. The door is over there.

Leaves house looks into backpack. Smiles.

A couple hours later the door bell rings. Enrique opens the door to find Ivan is holding a stabbed Mr. Destiny.

ENRIQUE  
What the fuck

IVAN  
I enacted revenge.

MR. DESTINY  
OH MY GOD THIS HURTS

ENRIQUE  
You STABBED HIM

IVAN  
IT WAS AN ACCIDENT

ENRIQUE  
WHY WOULD YOU STAB HIM

IVAN  
I SAID IT WAS AN ACCIDENT

ENRIQUE  
PUT HIM OVER THERE AND I'LL CALL AN  
AMBULANCE

IVAN  
ON THE COUCH?

ENRIQUE  
HE'll BLEED ON THE COUCH! LEAVE HIM  
HERE! (points)

MR. DESTINY  
EVERYTHING BURNS

Enrique goes to the telephone and begins to dial.

IVAN  
I don't think you should do that?

ENRIQUE  
Why not?

IVAN  
He's dead

ENRIQUE  
oh...

IVAN  
yeah

ENRIQUE

What do we do now?

IVAN

Would it be weird if I told you I knew how to deal with this.

ENRIQUE

Not in the slightest.

IVAN

I hope you have a strong stomach

Cue cutting up the body montage and throwing the body parts into garbage trucks.

DERRICK

I can't believe we just did that

IVAN

Me neither.

DERRICK

So...

IVAN

I think we make a good team

DERRICK

Really?

IVAN

Well we did get away with murder

DERRICK

You're right.

IVAN

And you left the house.

DERRICK

I don't think I could go back to my house.

IVAN

Would you be willing to start an evil company.

DERRICK

I don't see why not.

(CONTINUED)

IVAN

Then it's sealed. Let's shake on it

DERRICK

Okay (they shake).

The End