

COV-VENGERS

Written by

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Based on the Marvel Universe: with a dash of silliness
THIS IS JUST FOR FUN

SPACE - ON BLACK:

NARRATOR (V.O.)

The year is 2020 and the planet known as Earth is in the grips of a terrible pandemic.

EARTH COMES INTO VIEW AND WE PUSH IN ON IT

NARRATOR (V.O.)

Unable to contain the rampant spread of the virus, governments have enacted *separation protocols*: citizens are to remain isolated where they are and practice social distancing.

INSERT VIEWS OF VARIOUS MAJOR CITIES -- NOW DESERTED

Tumbleweeds tumble, loose papers and debris curl lazily across vacant streets and sidewalks.

PARIS - LONDON - NEW YORK - TORONTO

NARRATOR (V.O.)

Crime is virtually non-existent as would-be perpetrators cower in hidey-holes while the risk to their welfare outweighs the gains offered by their transgressions.

EXT. AVENGER'S COMPOUND - DAY

The headquarters of the ever-stalwart Avengers. Flags of the United Nations fly freely in the wind.

INT. AVENGER'S COMPOUND / LIVING AREA - DAY

A handful of AVENGERS are gathered in the main common area, moping about tediously.

NATASHA ROMANOV and CLINT BARTON are draped across a sofa flipping through magazines (VANITY FLARE GUN and BULLSEYE, BABY).

STEVE ROGERS is sitting in a wing-backed chair with bi-focals balanced on the end of his nose, reading a novel.

THOR is sitting nose-to-screen in front of the TV feverishly jamming away at a video game controller.

THOR
(strained grunts)

REVERSE:

To show he's playing ANIMAL CROSSING and his character is struggling to vault over a pond.

THOR (CONT'D)
Your nigh-impassable body of water
is no match for the Mighty Thor --
my Asgardian reflexes are sharper
than any blade crafted by the
dwarves of Svartalfheim--

His character falls into the water with a PLOOP!.

THOR (CONT'D)
BLAST! These waters are protected
by Hel herself!

NATHASHA ROMANOV
Why don't you just give it up,
Thunder-locks. You've been stuck at
that river crossing for two-and-a-
half hours.

THOR
(re-spawing)
I believe I shall be triumphant
with this attempt.

NATHASHA ROMANOV
That's what you said when you got
attacked by the bees, beat up by
the villager, oh, and stuck on the
toilet.

Thor mimics her gabbing.

THOR
Mehmehmehmehmeh.

STEVE ROGERS
(chuckling)
Ah, you kids nowadays with you whiz-
bangs and whirligigs. When I was a
boy we played with a soggy crust of
bread and called ourselves lucky.

NATHASHA ROMANOV

First off: I'm pretty sure even with your little time snooze taken into account Thor is like a bazillion years older than you.

THOR

Thank you, Natasha.

NATHASHA ROMANOV

And secondly: what the hell is a whirligig?

TONY STARK

And thirdly: were those gluten-free bread crusts, Cap?

On another sofa TONY STARK is working studiously on a futuristic-looking tablet with a hologram showing a DNA string while HULK sits beside him and not-so-stealthily slobbers on one of his fingers then pops it into Tony's ear.

TONY STARK (CONT'D)

(grossed out and frustrated)

GAH! REALLY, HULK?!

Hulk feigns innocence.

HULK

What? Hulk no know what Tony Stark talk about. Hulk just sitting here.

Tony gestures toward a large pile of popcorn on the sofa and floor around him.

TONY STARK

And I don't suppose Hulk knows anything about the popcorn that's been bouncing off of my head for the last five minutes either, hunh...

Hulk slides a gigantic bowl of popcorn behind his back.

HULK

(innocently)

What popcorns?

TONY STARK

(exasperated)

Y'know, Bruce Banner - A *SCIENTIST* - would be a real help in coming up with a cure for this virus--

A piece of popcorn bounces off of his head and falls to the littered floor.

Tony gets up and stomps off.

TONY STARK (CONT'D)
But no, we get the Jolly Green
Nincompoop...

The Hulk waves after him.

HULK
Hulk smell you later Tony Stark.

Immediately looks for something else to occupy him.

He spots WANDA MAXIMOFF meditating on a cushion nearby and pops a big green finger in his mouth.

He pulls it out (slobber dripping) and is about to pop it in her ear when she magic-gestures at him and POOF!, he shrinks down to an inch tall.

HULK (CONT'D)
(tiny voice)
No fair Wanda Maximoff...

Hulk spots ANT-MAN shrunk down and snoozing in the hammock of a kitschy Hawaiian hut-scene statue with the words "ALOHA FROM HAWAII" written on it.

He smiles devilishly and bounds off toward his new target – passing PETER PARKER as he enters the living room wearing the Spidey suit (minus mask) under a white lab coat.

PETER PARKER
(to Hulk)
Hey mini-Hulk.
(to room)
Hey gang – has anyone seen Mr. Stark?

NATHASHA ROMANOV
I think he might have gone off to beat some kittens.

PETER PARKER
Ok, cool. Thanks.
(beat)
Wait... what?

NATHASHA ROMANOV
I think he's in the kitchen.

PETER PARKER

Ok, thanks.

Peter exits and the air near where he was previously standing starts to shimmer and warp before a PORTAL appears and DR. STRANGE steps through.

The other Avengers jump up... panicked.

CLINT BARTON

What the--

NATHASHA ROMANOV

Back the heck up, pal!

WANDA MAXIMOFF

Social distancing, hello!

DR. STRANGE

(reassuringly)

Calm down everyone, it's just me.
I've taken all of the proper
precautions to ensure I'm virus
free – have no fear.

Wanda magics an oversized bottle of hand-sanitizer over Strange and gives him a hearty SQUIRT.

DR. STRANGE (CONT'D)

(sputtering)

Pfffp!... What the?

Wanda smirks.

DR. STRANGE (CONT'D)

(glaring at Wanda)

There were some temporal
fluctuations in various locations
across the globe so I went to
investigate.

STEVE ROGERS

You should've told us: one of us
could've gone with you.

ANT-MAN

(chastising)

There's no *Dr. Strange* in team.

DR. STRANGE

(confused)

Um... okay.

(explaining)

It was faster to just pop off and
have a quick look. Anyway...

He magics up a holographic image of the Earth with numerous bright spots speckled across it.

DR. STRANGE (CONT'D)

As you can see, the anomalies seem to be changing location rapidly - in one place briefly, then suddenly gone and appearing in another.

The Avengers gather around the hologram.

STEVE ROGERS

What do you think it is?

DR. STRANGE

This will probably sound strange but--

Ant-Man has grown to regular size and joins them -- helmet removed.

SCOTT LANG

(chuckling)

I see what you did there.

DR. STRANGE

(confused/flustered)

Er... okay, *odd*. But the only thing I could determine is that before the temporal flare-ups there was a cache of toilet paper and hand sanitizer in each location; and after, there was none.

CLINT BARTON

(baffled)

Toilet paper?

NATHASHA ROMANOV

(perplexed)

Hand sanitizer?

DR. STRANGE

Yep. Just those two items.

(amending)

Oh, and Gummi Bears from the last location.

NATHASHA ROMANOV

(thinking)

Hmm... Whoever's stealing these items must be using them to make some kind of an explosive.

CLINT BARTON

(expanding on)

That sprays Gummi Bears everywhere when it detonates!

NATHASHA ROMANOV

Exactly!

STEVE ROGERS

I have no idea what Gummi Bears are, but I know what a bomb is, and we have to stop them!

An area on the hologram suddenly blinks to life.

DR. STRANGE

What an exciting coincidence; it looks like our thieves are at it again: and not far from here.

Steve glares at the map: recognizing something.

STEVE ROGERS

Hold on a second... that's the National Toilet Paper Reserve.

(dramatic beat)

If they clean that out we're up you-know-what creek without any toilet paper!

SCOTT LANG

The National Toilet Paper Reserve? That's a thing?

STEVE ROGERS

You bet it is. Mid-way through the war, Nazis scientists created an explosive that could be added to paper. When the temperature of the paper rose high enough: from... wiping...

SCOTT LANG

KABOOM!

STEVE ROGERS

Exactly. So the President ordered that all of our toilet paper be relocated to high-security secret bunkers scattered across the globe; the largest of which is still in operation.

PATRIOTIC MUSIC PLAYS

SCOTT LANG

The National Toilet Paper Reserve.

STEVE ROGERS

(dramatic)

Yep. And nobody messes with
America's toilet paper! Avengers,
assemble.

PRE-LAP: AC/DC'S "THUNDERSTRUCK" PERFORMED BY ABBA

TIME CUT:

EXT. AVENGER'S COMPOUND / ROOFTOP AIR PAD - EARLY EVENING

IN A DRAMATIC SLO-MO SHOT: CAPTAIN AMERICA, THOR, BLACK WIDOW, IRON MAN, HAWKEYE, SCARLET WITCH, DR. STRANGE, SPIDER-MAN, ANT-MAN AND THE HULK walk out onto the air pad toward the Quinjet. They're wearing their normal costumes as well as various additional virus-prevention accessories (masks and face-shields on top of their regular masks, rubber kitchen gloves, shoe slippers, handi-wipe dispensers, utility belts lined with hand-sanitizer, a necklace of garlic bulbs, etc.)

TIME CUT:

EXT. NATIONAL TOILET PAPER RESERVE - EVENING

The NTPR is a gigantic warehouse structure with multiple cranes, catwalks, box cars, etc. enclosing a vast storage area.

The Quinjet slows in and lands. The door opens and the Avenger's depart in formation: being sure to practice safe social-distancing.

INT. NATIONAL TOILET PAPER RESERVE/RAFTERS CATWALK - EVENING

VIEW UP THROUGH THE SKY ROOF:

Backlit by the moon, the silhouetted shapes of the Avengers zip in and drop down through an open window.

SPLIT SCREEN: VARIOUS DRAMATIC ANGLES OF THE RAFTERS AND CATWALKS ABOVE THE WAREHOUSE FLOOR AS THE AVENGERS DROP DOWN.

Captain America dives in and does a flashy shoulder-roll, ending up in a dramatic kneeling pose.

Black Widow rappels down head-first and dismounts in a gymnastic flourish.

Thor drops down, cape flowing behind him.

An arrow (with rappelling line attached to it) streaks in and sticks into a catwalk floor, Hawkeye slides down and lands silently.

Iron Man lowers down, jets muted for stealth.

A portal opens and Dr. Strange steps out onto the catwalk.

Scarlet Witch descends gracefully.

A tiny Ant-Man drops onto the catwalk with a minuscule PING! sound. After a BEAT, Hulk drops in with a huge BANG! and flattens him.

ANT-MAN
(muffled tiny-voice)
Ow...

INT. NATIONAL TOILET PAPER RESERVE/WAREHOUSE FLOOR

In the middle of the warehouse floor is an area enclosed on three sides by storage containers. A single light hangs down, illuminating the spot while the periphery quickly fades to darkness.

The Avengers drop down noiselessly into the foreground, cloaked in shadow.

A voice from beyond the reach of the light opposite them speaks.

VOICE#1
Welcome to my little party
Avengers.

CAPTAIN AMERICA
If we'd known it was a party,
we'd've brought a cake.

ANT-MAN
(whispering to Cap)
Nice!

VOICE#1
(thrown off)
Well... Um... we already had our
desert.

CAPTAIN AMERICA

I'm glad to hear it. There's no reason that a balanced diet can't include some desert occasionally. But you should be sure to brush after.

BLACK WIDOW

Really, Cap?

VOICE#1

I'm glad you feel that way, Captain America because all this talk of eating has made my pets hungry again!

A brighter overhead light snaps on to reveal: JOE EXOTIC with two large TIGER CUTOUTS beside him.

BLACK WIDOW

Seriously?!

She tosses a nightstick at him. It whacks him in the knees and topples him over.

JOE EXOTIC

OW! What the hell, lady?! That really hurt!

IRON MAN

(annoyed)

Did we seriously just drop everything we were doing for this one-toothed mullet?

A VOICE behind them answers.

VOICE#2

Ha! I can't believe how easily the *not-so-mighty* Avengers fell into my really great trap.

They spin around and peer into the darkness – a shadowy figure regards them; glints of color sparkling from one hand.

AVENGERS

(as one)

THANOS?

Again; an overheard light snaps on to reveal: DONALD J. TRUMP sitting on a throne crafted of toilet paper. On his hands he's wearing OVEN MITTS with BLUE, YELLOW, RED, PURPLE, GREEN, AND ORANGE GUMMI BEARS sewn onto them.

TRUMP

(annoyed)

Than--no, it's me, Donald J. Trump, super-genius and 43rd president of the United States!

IRON MAN

First off, ew, and second, it's 45th, not 43rd.

TRUMP

Fake news! Obama was never really the president, twice.

IRON MAN

Um, yeah, he really was. And your math still doesn't add up.

TRUMP

Wrong! I'm an wonderful mather!

SCARLET WITCH

So, why are you wearing oven mitts with candies on it? Are you trying to look like Thanos? Or is it because you're hiding your tiny, little hands?

Trump throws a tantrum.

TRUMP

My hands are three sizes larger than that one old lady on the Golden Girls! I compared them in the picture on the TV Guide. So there!

Spider-man leans in to Iron Man.

SPIDER-MAN

(whispering)

Is he having a stroke or something, sir.

IRON MAN

Most definitely.

TRUMP

(condescending)

And I have TWO gloves. Thanos only and ONE; so mine are *obviously* better.

He raises a mitt to his face and bites off one of the Gummi Bears.

TRUMP (CONT'D)

Plus, mine have Gummi Bears – which the Whitehouse doctors prescribed for my medical condition.

BLACK WIDOW

Are you referring to your tiny hands again.

TRUMP

(angrily)

No! I suffer from bone spurs.

(whiny)

It's a an extremely rare and horrible affliction, you know. Crippling.

HAWKEYE

I have bone spurs. They aren't a big deal at all.

DR. STRANGE

I have them as well.

SPIDER-MAN

My Aunt May has them too. She's fine. In fact she just took up break-dancing.

Trump loses it.

TRUMP

You obviously don't have the *bad* kind of bone spurs!

DR. STRANGE

There's only one kind.

TRUMP

What do you know? Are you some *bone spur* expert or something? No, I didn't think so.

DR. STRANGE

(deadpan)

Um... I'm a doctor. It's in the name.

TRUMP
Yeah, a doctor of...
(trying to think of a
comeback)
...bananas.

DR. STRANGE
That doesn't make any sense.

TRUMP
YOU don't make any sense!

DR. STRANGE
(sarcastically)
Touché.

TRUMP
(triumphant)
HA!

BLACK WIDOW
Sooo... I've got soup cans to
alphabetize, weren't you saying
something about us falling into
your "really great" trap?

TRUMP
(remembering)
No, I said:
(triumphant)
I can't believe how easily the *not-
so-mighty* Avengers fell into my
really great--

BLACK WIDOW
Yeah, yeah, you said that already.
Next.

Trump looks furious and points at them.

TRUMP
Get them! Especially her!

Suddenly, a motley band of no-goods appears, surrounding the Avengers: MIKE PENCE, DONALD TRUMP JR., ERIC TRUMP, JARED KUSHNER, IVANKA TRUMP, MELANIA TRUMP, BARRON TRUMP and RUDY GIULIANI.

The Avengers are truly surprised but immediately settle into battle-ready poses.

HULK
HULK SMASH puny creepy peoples!

All but Mike Pence and Rudy Giuliani immediately run for the hills.

MELANIA
 (in a flawless American
 accent)
 Screw this. I'm taking the book
 deal!...

Trump watches them run off in distance and stomps his feet petulantly.

TRUMP
 You're all fired!

He turns back to Pence and Giuliani.

TRUMP (CONT'D)
 What are you two waiting for... I
 said *GET THEM!*
 (adds)
 Especially her.

Pence and Giuliani look at each other, uncertain, then start to slowly advance toward Black Widow and Scarlet Witch (since they think fighting girls will be easier).

TRUMP (CONT'D)
 (uber confident)
 You know-it-alls didn't know that
 Mikey and the Roods were mutants
 too, did you!

BLACK WIDOW
 No big surprise here.

SCARLET WITCH
 Makes sense, actually.

IRON MAN
 I didn't know that being a
 spineless douchebag was a super-
 power, but...

TRUMP
 (ignoring them)
 Using their powers of smoke and
 mirrors and my really big brain--
 (aside)
 --mostly my really big brain--
 (refocused)
 --we've stolen America's supply of
 toilet paper and hand sanitizer and
 are going to sell it to the highest
 bidder on the black market! Genius!

MIKE PENCE

Actually, Mr. President, we need your password to log onto your dark web account, Rudy forgot ours.

Giuliani shrugs and looks embarrassed.

TRUMP

(gesturing toward the Avengers)

This isn't really the best time to be talking about this, you know!

(lowers his voice and leans in)

The account is *biglyhands69*: password is *password* – all lowercase.

Pence and Giuliani are now close enough to Black Widow and Scarlet Witch that they grab them gingerly and start trying to wrestle with them.

Black Widow and Scarlet Witch look at each other and roll their eyes before grabbing their assaulters and sweeping their feet out from under them. Pence and Giuliani hit the floor, unconscious.

Trump looks on, speechless until Black Widow starts toward him.

BLACK WIDOW

So are you gonna tell us where you're stashing it all, or am I gonna have to beat it out of you?

Trump folds like a cheap suit.

TRUMP

(whimpering)

Mar-a-Lago.

BLACK WIDOW

I was kinda hoping you'd opt for the beating, but honestly, I'd rather not touch you.

A cloaked figure drops down from the shadowy rafters and emerges into the light to reveal BATMAN.

A graphic reading UNIVERSE CROSSOVER! flashes on-screen a few times.

BATMAN

I can handle that for you if you'd like.

He deploys a BAT-STYLE GRIPPY HAND and flexes it.

BATMAN (CONT'D)

He can bunk up with another clown we have at Arkham.

Black Widow gestures to Trump.

BLACK WIDOW

He's all yours.

Hulk is in the background going totally fan-boy.

HULK

It's Bats-Man. Hello Bats-Man!

Batman clamps onto Trump with his Bat-Grippys, flicks a mechanism on his utility belt and both zip off up into the darkness above.

TRUMP

Hey, be careful with that thing, I have bone spurs, you know!

BATMAN

So does Alfred...

The Avengers watch as they disappear, then turn and start to make their way back to the Quinjet.

IRON MAN

So here's a thought: since we're going to Florida to pick up all off the loot anyway... why don't we make a weekend of it?

BLACK WIDOW

Hey, I'm in for some sun.

SPIDER-MAN

Count me in!

THOR

By the gods, yes!

DR. STRANGE

Just what the doctor ordered.

HAWKEYE

Bullseye!

HULK

Hunh?

SCARLET WITCH

Is it just me or did Batman look really good?

BLACK WIDOW
Yeah, he can park his Batmobile in
my--

CAPTAIN AMERICA
(chastising)
Ladies...

BLACK WIDOW
What? I'm just saying...

They exit frame.

ANT-MAN (O.S.)
Did anyone else think he looked
fluey? He definitely looked fluey
to me.

END