

INTERVIEWS WITH A SUPERVILLAIN
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In my script, I follow the journey of a teen superhero, turned sex symbol, turned supervillain. We watch the interviews she is forced into, opts into, and runs herself during her career and the way the cycles of abuse she suffers drive her to madness and evil. She is sympathetic, but she isn't a hero. At least not anymore.

PAGE 1

Panel 1: Georgia (15, female) and Gum (18, male) are sitting in plastic folding chairs in the middle of the Lyons High gymnasium. They're both in their superhero uniforms, but they don't have masks. Georgia's uniform is modeled after a cheer squad outfit with long sleeves and a conservative neckline. She has on tennis shoes and a large bow holding her hair back in a ponytail. Everything on both costumes is themed with the Lyons High school colors, red, gold, and white/gray. Gum's costume is more traditional superhero, mostly tights with geometric shaping. Setting it apart, though, is the bold choice to have his letterman jacket layered on top. Opposite them is another teenager (similar age, female), who is extending a boxy microphone towards Gum as she interviews him. She's got on a blazer and skirt combo that matches her teased bangs, helping to set the early 90's era. There's a curtain behind them- a makeshift set- and they're framed in the viewfinder of a chunky broadcast camera.

1. CAPTION: Lyons High School, 1989
2. INTERVIEWER: The smoke clears, and suddenly you're able to stretch your body like a rubber band?
3. GUM: Pretty much!

Panel 2: The girl turns to address Georgia, who smiles wide to receive the question.

1. INTERVIEWER: Crazy! What about you, Georgia? How did you realize you could fly?

Panel 3: Close on Georgia as she enthusiastically starts to answer the question, but Gum's statement from out of frame cuts her off.

1. GEORGIA: I inhaled the smoke, and my feet just started to leave the ground! I was pretty scared-
2. GUM (OFF): Yeah, I'll say.

Panel 4: Gum is truly pushing his way into frame in the panel, taking the spotlight off of Georgia as he answers the question for her. He's bigger than she is, and she's scrunching out of the way to avoid having him in her space. Her expression has changed from the sweet, doe-eyed enthusiasm to an uncomfortable and bashful grimace as she tries to save face for the camera.

1. GUM: She gasps and gets a whole mouthful of the stuff then starts floating off the ground. She starts panicking and inhaling more of it, which is just sending her higher.

Panel 5-7: The shot pulls back out, and Georgia hasn't been able to reset her smile, now staring ahead with a blank look. Gum has left a hand on her thigh, his arm extended to keep it there. An inset panel at the top left shows a close up of his hand, and a twin one sits at the bottom right showing Georgia's hands balled in her lap, squeezed tight and shaking. In the panel proper, Gum is smiling and chatting with the interviewer, making no note of his hand or Georgia's reaction. A man (Mr. Connors) in a sweater and white lab coat is walking into frame.

1. GUM: Luckily I managed to get a handle on my new abilities fast and was able to pull her down.
2. INTERVIEWER: How cool that she's your partner and your first damsel in distress! What an origin story.
3. MR. CONNORS: And the rest is history.

Panel 8: Mr. Connors is standing behind Gum's chair, hands proudly on the young man's shoulders. He's clearly a mentor figure. Gum still has his arm reached out to the side on Georgia's thigh.

1. MR. CONNORS: Or will be soon enough. Ready to head out? We have training.

Panel 9: Gum stands, but Georgia stays seated, still with that look on her face. Her voice is soft, the text not demanding much attention on the page, just like the speaker. But we focus on her as everyone else has left.

1. GEORGIA: Partners. Right.

PAGE 2

Panel 1: Georgia (aka Bubbles) is flying above a red carpet movie premiere for the newest "The Gum and Bubbles", the movie series about her and Gum. She is clearly tense as she looks down at the crowd below. Her hand is to her ear in the classic "activating comms" position. Something's wrong, and she knows she's the only one who can help! Her uniform is updated now, more akin to a modern pro football cheerleading uniform, plus a cropped cape. No sleeves, exposed stomach, leather boots to her knees. The outfit is more white than red, at least on the parts that aren't just exposed skin. The emblem on her chest is a silhouette of a woman blowing a gum bubble.

1. CAPTION: "The Gum and Bubbles 3: Elastic Love" Premiere, 1997
2. GEORGIA: I have visuals on the whole event, but no sign of the bomb!

Panel 2: Georgia's whole face expresses her distaste for Gum's response. No one can see her up here, so she doesn't hold anything back.

1. COMMS: The Gum has uncovered the shape of the bomb. Handheld and spherical. Unlikely to be visible from eagles' view.
2. GEORGIA: Roger that. Nosediving.
3. COMMS: Aim for the man in the purple suit.

Panel 3: Georgia soars down towards the red carpet.

1. GEORGIA: Everyone stay calm! There may be an explosive in our midst!

Panel 4: Georgia lands next to a man in a purple suit holding a microphone. He is elated to see her and is already proffering the mic before she can even stand from her impact pose.

1. INTERVIEWER: I am thrilled to tell everyone at home that we have eyes on Bubbles herself! Rumor said she may not show tonight, but the fans' prayers are answered! Bubbles, a word for Athletics Weekly?

Panel 5: Georgia doesn't pay the man much mind, looking past him to search for the bomb. He has moved to physically block her path, though, and has shoved the microphone under her chin. She is distracted by her search as he prods her with questions.

1. INTERVIEWER: I know you won't disappoint your fanbase!
2. GEORGIA: What?
3. INTERVIEWER: Who are you hoping to take home from tonight's afterparty?

Panel 6: Georgia is trying to push past the guy, but he grabs her arm, catching her by surprise and spinning her around.

1. INTERVIEWER: I loved your cover for Athletics Weekly. How does it feel to be the face of the swimsuit issue?
2. GEORGIA: There's a bomb! I can't answer your-

Panel 7: The explosion comes in hot, and Georgia takes a huge brunt of it and is getting blown back. She has her cape lifted to protect the interviewer, who is hunched in fear as he is thrown back with her.

Panel 8: The smoke is clearing, and the interviewer is firmly laying in the unconscious Georgia's cleavage, a slimy smile on his face and his hands fully copping a feel.

PAGE 3

Panel 1: Georgia is wearing a dazzling gown. It evokes the beauty of flight with long, wispy lines of beating. She isn't leaning into the roundness of bubbles, moreso the vapor trails that follow a fast jet. She is standing in a backstage area with a large curtain behind her. In her hands is a beautiful crystalline award that reads "The Gum and Bubbles Historic Achievement Award". She is looking down at it with love and pride.

1. CAPTION: Super Academy Honorees Dinner, 2014
2. GUM (OFF): So they're just giving those out to anybody now, huh?

Panel 2: Behind her is Gum, who has not aged well. He doesn't look like the superhuman he did in high school- he's lost his hair and started to droop and sag in some places. His proportions are a bit odd after years of needing to use his muscles to hold himself in a normal shape (and has, in more recent years, let those muscles relax and his body stretch). He's reaching out for a hug. Georgia is not happy to see him, immediately recoiling back.

1. GEORGIA: Gum! What the hell are you doing here? You were told by my publicist *and* your own not to show up here tonight!
2. GUM: You know you're happy to see me. Get in here.
3. GEORGIA: Keep your perverted fucking hands away from me!

Panel 3: Georgia punches Gum right in the face, knocking him back away from her. He is falling towards the ground, gripping his nose. It's gushing blood down onto his chin.

1. GUM: Gah!

Panel 4: Gum is grimacing up at Georgia from the ground, his long arm reaching up to wrap around her waist to pull himself up. She is resisting, her face contorted in anger and has lifted the award up over her head, an instinct to keep it out of his hands.

1. GEORGIA: Hey! Let go of me you-

Panel 5: Close shot of Georgia's face as something breaks inside of her. The years of abuse, starting from this man, boil up all at once. She simply can't take it a second longer.

1. GEORGIA: You fucking degenerate!

Panel 6: Georgia is straddling Gum, just where he would have wanted her, bashing his face in with their shared award. Blood is splattered everywhere. He's dead, but she isn't going to stop.

Panel 7: The curtain is rising behind her as she is announced. She pays it no mind, however, continuing to bash in Gum's head. There is a crowd revealed flashing cameras and raising hands. The press room where she was supposed to answer questions on her and Gum's behalf.

1. ANNOUNCER: Welcome to the stage, Historic Achievement Award winner, Bubbles!

Panel 8: Georgia looks back over her shoulder, face and dress covered in blood. She's clutching the award in one hand and gripping the collar of Gum's shirt in the other. There's something animalistic about her posture. Her back is arched, and she is staring out into the lights with a feral look in her eyes. Some of the press are turning to run. Others are bent over, throwing up. Cameras are still flashing.

1. GEORGIA: No more fucking questions!

PAGE 4

Panel 1 (entire page): Georgia and the podcast host are in a haze of cigar smoke. She isn't in costume, just a regular t-shirt. She has on thick sunglasses and a scowl, he's got a pseudo macho aesthetic. So does the whole studio. American flags. Gun imagery. Spray painted signs. The "LEP" is a "voice of neutrality" that "listens to all sides," even when that means interviewing literal supervillains. They're both smoking as they speak into their microphones, and the dialogue bubbles and smoke intermingle in the air.

1. CAPTION: The Life Experience Podcast Studio, 2021
2. INTERVIEWER: So you kill the Gum-
3. GEORGIA: Asshole.
4. INTERVIEWER: Yeah. You kill him, and then go full evil. What, was it just to dodge the jail time?
5. GEORGIA: No, fuck. No, I don't care about the jail time. I mean, they couldn't hold me even if I did go in.
6. INTERVIEWER: -cough- Yeah, I bet. Just fly out.
7. GEORGIA: Just fly right out.
8. INTERVIEWER: So then you hit a few banks. Funding, I guess. And start on this tirade of- I mean, some people would call it a tirade of evil.
9. GEORGIA: So when the government flies overseas to kill a terrorist, it's heroism, but when I protect our streets here on the homefront, it's villainy?
10. INTERVIEWER: Come on. You don't really think blowing up the Municipal Water Supply was a "heroic" thing, do you?
11. GEORGIA: They're putting all sorts of chemicals in there, man! I've got friends on the inside, but I don't even need them. It's literally written on the bottles if you just look.
12. INTERVIEWER: That's how they make it legal. Claim they're informing people when they know we won't read it.
13. GEORGIA: Check this. Monochloramine. Calcium hyperchlorate. Sodium fluoride. You want to be putting that shit in your body?
14. INTERVIEWER: Fuck. I can't believe someone as hot as you is also a fucking genius.
15. GEORGIA: Asshole.

PAGE 5

Panel 1: The panels here are Georgia's livestream, and we start with her adjusting it into position as she prepares to fight her nemesis. She's leaning in close to the camera, her cleavage in full view. She's strapped into some sort of leather trench coat piece with a dark gray body suit beneath. She's got the sunglasses on and her hair is spiked to the heavens. Her grin is crooked and evil.

1. CAPTION: Saint City Water Works, 2024
2. GEORGIA: Alright, motherfuckers! Who's ready to blow up a fucking water tower!
3. GEORGIA (to herself): That's sure to draw out the little bitch.
4. CHAT:
 - a. crimetheghost: I love you burst!
 - b. user782937491: have my evil babies
 - c. Modbot : Fap_Per420 has renewed their subscription to BurstOfficial. Fap_Per420 has been subscribed for 17 Months.
 - d. SinkerSwim: Brain the bitch today!
 - e. tomNom00: you can see my apartment from here!

Panel 2: Georgia backs up, holding a detonator button above her head. In the distance above the skyline, there is a very small figure flying in towards her.

1. GEORGIA: Come on, little Wingspan! Come save your city's precious water supply! If it blows, it's taking the whole block with it!
2. GEORGIA: Flood and fire!
3. CHAT:
 - a. Fap_Per420: didnt she blow up a water supply station a few months ago
 - b. Analystat: yeah turns out the city has like 50 of them
 - c. Analystat: you know, in case a supervillain blows one up
 - d. tomNom00: the whole block?
 - e. SinkerSwim: wingspan gonna DIE!!!!1!!!1!!!
 - f. DM4PICS: DM me for pictures of your favorite heroes and villains that they DON'T want you to see!
 - g. Analystat: go die, bot

Panel 3: Georgia is absolutely bodied by Wingspan, a young female hero with a gold and red uniform. She isn't the spitting image of young Georgia, but she has all the same vibes. The force of the impact has thrown the camera askew, so the framing isn't in the perfect position Georgia set it in.

1. GEORGIA: Oof!
2. WINGSPAN: I won't let you hit that button, Burst!
3. CHAT:
 - a. SinkerSwim: KILL HER! KILL HER FUCKING DEAD!
 - b. tomNom00: woah I felt that!
 - c. crimetheghost: that looked like it hurt...
 - d. Fap_Per420: Rip her shirt off!
 - e. Analystat: who are you even talking to @Fap_Per420?
 - f. Fap_Per420: either one i just want to see some boobs

Panel 4: Wingspan slams Georgia down into the pavement. It cracks, forming a crater beneath her body. She is still clutching the button, though. The camera is tossed into the air, so we can see Wingspan crouching over Georgia.

1. WINGSPAN: You don't have to do this. I know what you went through as Bubbles. I know how you were treated by every-
2. GEORGIA: I bet you fucking do! I bet every superhero with a pair of tits and a beating heart underneath does! You'd be doing yourself a favor, letting me kill you!
3. CHAT:
 - a. tomNom00: My building just shook!
 - b. Analystat: you're such a loser fap
 - c. Fap_Per420: and you're watching for the plot?
 - d. Analystat: ...touche
 - e. SinkerSwim: KILL HER! I WANT TO SEE THE LIFE LEAVE HER EYES! I WANT TO WATCH HER SUFFER. DO IT! DO IT! DO IT!
 - f. crimetheghost: i wish wingspan would step on me

Panel 5: The phone has landed. The camera is cracked, so the video is fractured. It's right next to Georgia's hand as she depresses the button. She is staring up off panel into Wingspan's eyes.

1. GEORGIA: You should be thanking me.
2. SFX: Click
3. CHAT:
 - a. Analystat: dibs on her body

- b. tomNom00: fuck
- c. Fap_Per420: i don't mind my roast beef overcooked
- d. ModBot : Don't forget to subscribe! Subscriptions allow Burst to keep doing what she's doing. Check out the links in the channel description for other ways to support Burst and earn all kinds of perks, including private live streams, monthly crime polls, and exclusive photos.

PAGE 6

Panel 1: Tight shot on Georgia. She is more cleaned up than we last saw her. She ditched the spiky hair and the leather trench coat in favor of a sleeker, more stylish look. She still wears red and gray, but the leather is more accent than dominant now, and it looks more comfortable. She lost one of her arms in the explosion, and the jacket is tailored to cover the spot seamlessly. She is speaking directly to the camera.

1. The Watch, 2027
2. GEORGIA: Thanks so much for having me, ladies. It's so inspiring to see a show with a cast of all women.
3. INTERVIEWER 1 (OFF): P-please...

Panel 2: Pull out to reveal the hosts of The Watch (essentially the View) tied to their chairs with bombs strapped to their chests. Georgia is smiling widely, and they're all terrified. The five hosts are sitting around the table, and Georgia has made a spot for herself in the middle.

1. INTERVIEWER 1: We have families!
2. GEORGIA: What a great question! I do think that the mayor should tender his official resignation tonight before midnight. Thanks so much for asking.

Panel 3: Another host chokes out a scared sob, and Georgia snaps to look at her. The wall behind them is shattering open with a crash as Wingspan enters the scene.

1. INTERVIEWER 2: -hic-
2. GEORGIA: You think he should release a statement detailing his crimes, too? We're so on the same wavelength!
3. SFX: Crack!

Panel 4: Georgia's smile is gone as she stands and stares down her nemesis, one hand braced on the table. Wingspan is in a slightly more sexualized costume than before, but she is recognizable as the same hero.

1. GEORGIA: You always come to spoil the fun, Wingspan. I'm just being interviewed by these nice women.
2. WINGSPAN: The major isn't resigning! You can't stop progress in our city, B-.
3. GEORGIA: Georgia. I don't need some silly pseudonym for the people to remember who I am.

Panel 5: Georgia leans in, ready to fight.

1. GEORGIA: But soon enough, *Wingspan* will be nothing but a whisper on the wind!

Panel 6: The two fly forward to fight each other. Georgia's smile is crazed, but surprisingly genuine. There's a sense of power from abandoning the masks she's worn to earn the love of the world.