

IRON EGG: ORIGINS

By

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A Marvel-inspired Easter short

FADE IN:

EXT. SUBURBAN BACKYARD - DAY

HUMPTY, male, egg, still fresh, dashes around the yard. His egg-sized Iron Man costume rattles against his shell.

He stops, thrusts his arms forward, pretends to fire energy pulses from his tiny palms.

HUMPTY

Pew! Pew!

A plastic doll sits close, taped to a tree. Humpty points his palms to the ground, pretends to engage his thrusters.

HUMPTY

Hang on!

He swoops to the doll.

HUMPTY

So, how'd you get yourself into  
this sticky situation?

Humpty frees the poor victim from the offending tape, fires another energy pulse at the make-believe bad guy, and, with some effort, drags the doll to safety.

In his mind, the accolades flow. He humbly swats them aside.

HUMPTY

Just doing my job -- a simple egg  
with a desire to help --

MOMMA EGG (O.S.)

-- Humpty, time to get ready.

Excited, Humpty drops the doll, sprints for the house.

INT. KITCHEN - DAY

MOMMA EGG, shell as smooth as porcelain, waits by a stove.

MOMMA EGG

Make your bath quick, we've gotta  
go. Your colors are on the table.

Several cups, filled with various dye colors, line the table.

Humpty hops into a pot of boiling water. He smiles as he floats along, splashes water over his shell.

EXT. SCHOOL PLAYGROUND - DAY

A row of painted Easter EGGS line a wall near a busy swing set. Humpty, among them, watches the HUMAN CHILDREN play.

TIMMY, 6, hops on top of the wall, sits next to the eggs.

The sound of an EXPLOSION breaks the peace. Out of sight, but close, metal GRINDS, SCREAMS erupt, lasers BLAST. Several SUPERHEROES arc across the sky, locked in a nearby battle.

Humpty looks up. A semi-truck falls from the sky -- tossed from the battle -- headed straight for the playground.

HUMPTY  
Everybody run!

Nobody can hear him. He's an egg.

As the other eggs bail for cover, Humpty grabs Timmy's shirt, pulls hard, but, he can't move the child.

Suddenly, IRON MAN swoops through, snatches the semi, disappears over a nearby building.

The children are safe, but Humpty wobbles from the force of the rocket man's wake. He plummets from his perch. CRACK!

INT. SECRET LAB - NIGHT

Humpty blinks awake. To his left: robot arms whir with efficiency as they build something small, round. To his right: TONY STARK, male, 40s, intense, pours over schematics.

He looks at Humpty.

TONY  
Take it easy there, hero.

Tony turns a nearby knob. Humpty quickly falls back asleep.

EXT. SCHOOL PLAYGROUND - DAY

Timmy swings. Other children laugh and play. A nearby tree stands tall. A large branch hangs over the grounds.

An egg rises into view. Red. Round. Robotic. Tiny thrusters shoot from his palms, lifting him higher.

He settles onto the branch, watches the children play.

FADE OUT.