

PARKER

Eff! Eeeeeeffffffff! What the Eff am I going to do now? How does he expect me to come up with something new after he lowered the boom like that?

(Enter ERROL, Parker's boss.)

ERROL

Parker, if you don't have a new character for me in the morning, then find a new job!

(Exit ERROL.)

PARKER

Efff! You know what? Eff him. Eff his stupid hair. Eff his eyes. Eff his left shoe. And Eff this job!

(beat)

Craaap! I can't eff this job. I love this job. This is the only thing I've ever been good at. This is the only thing I've ever wanted to do. This is all I've ever been.

(Enter FELY, Parker's mom.)

FELY

Are you going coming down for dinner, Parker? I made your favorite, Tofu Adobo.

PARKER

Not yet mom. I'm working.

FELY

You're not old enough to work yet.

PARKER

You know what I mean.

FELY

I know. I'm kidding. Let me see, hmmm... "I would rather you cut off all of my hair and grind my teeth into powder than go with you." Hmmm... interesting.

PARKER

Keep reading.

FELY

"That can be arranged, The Red Demoñio answered back. But then the smoke from his sizzling hand caused him to let go of her wrist. Even though Pyree promised to never use her powers, they always came out in her time of need."

PARKER

Well?

FELY

What did I say, Parker?

PARKER

But he doesn't die.

FELY

No violence.

PARKER

That's not violence. That's... sizzling. Pyree can't be a superhero without kicking some major ass... ssassin Pirate butt.

(Exit FELY. Enter ERROL.)

ERROL

Weak! Parker, your characters are weak! They've lost their edge, and I need your edge back if we're going to keep up with DC and Marvel.

PARKER

Pyree has that.

ERROL

Pyree had that. Your swashbuckling flame-throwing superhero had a good run until you made her fall in love.

PARKER

What's wrong with that? Pirates can't fall in love?

ERROL

No. Unless they fall in love with a traitorous parrot... hmmm... No. They can't! Cut the love! I knew you came back too soon.

PARKER

I'm fine, Errol. I know how to do my job.

MAMASIHERO  
 Did you eat yet?

ROBBER  
 What?

MAMASIHERO  
 I have some Adobo in the kitchen.

ROBBER  
 It did smell good.

MAMASIHERO  
 I just fried some lumpia, and if you put that back, there's warm bibingka for dessert.

ROBBER  
 Bibingka?

MAMASIHERO  
 Call your brothers. You all look like you haven't eaten in a while.

ROBBER  
 Well, you'd be hungry too, if your mother spends all of her time and money at Bingo.

MAMASIHERO  
 In my home, we eat first. Then talk later.

ROBBER  
 Talk?

MAMASIHERO  
 Talk. Talking is important. But there's one thing you have to do first?

(ROBBER looks at what is in his hands. Getting the "one thing", he puts back the object on Parker's desk.)

MAMASIHERO  
 I'm proud of you. Now get your brothers.

ROBBER  
 Right. Thanks. Yay! Bibingka!