

SCENE ONE

Kamala's Bedroom/Streets of Jersey City

(A window, ajar. Sounds of traffic, honking, sirens... the city at night. On the walls are super hero posters, including a big poster of Carol Danvers - Captain Marvel. Outside the window, rustling sounds of shaking branches.)

→ **KAMALA.** *(offstage)* Ooof. Ouch! Ugh.

(A tree branch springs. Thwack.)

Don't even think about it, tree. *(throws a leg over the windowsill)* If I can take burglars and bad guys, I can take you. *(climbs into the room, pulls on a sweater over her Ms. Marvel costume)* Tonight was my best fight ever! I'm sure it's all over the news by now: "Ms. Marvel, Jersey City's new local hero!" *(opens her laptop, pause)* How did this *not* make the news? *(a new idea)* What about on my favorite fan fiction site, freakingawesome.com? I bet there's a ton of fan fiction about me by now... Nothing?? How can I be a super hero with no fans? Well. Like they say... You want something done right? Do it yourself.

(KAMALA starts typing. Text projected/sign or voiceover: "MS. MARVEL SAVES THE DAY AGAIN AND IT'S SUPER AMAZING." She reads as she types.)

"It was late at night and there was a shakedown going down at Jersey City Deli..." ←

(Lights shift. Elsewhere, REESE and FLYNN - the BADDIES - face a DELI WORKER who shrinks from them in fear.)