

THE ADVENTURES OF CAPTAIN CHILD SUPPORT

Written by

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EXT. DIAMOND IN THE RUFF ENTERPRISES - DAY

The driver pulls up to the building.

DIVER

Are you sure you want to do this?

STACY WATSON, 30s, aka CAPTAIN CHILD SUPPORT, surveys the area. She glances back at the driver and winks.

CAPTAIN CHILD SUPPORT

Don't worry. I have everything
under control.

She walks in the door.

INT. DIAMOND IN THE RUFF ENTERPRISES TOP FLOOR - CONTINUOUS

VICTOR HOGAN, 40s, sits at his desk counting his money.
Captain Child Support walks in. Victor falls out of his chair
and peaks up over his desk before standing up.

VICTOR

What the hell do you want, Stacy?

CAPTAIN CHILD SUPPORT

The money you owe you con-artist!

VICTOR

Oh, really?

CAPTAIN CHILD SUPPORT

Yes, really. And by the way, its
Captain Child Support to you,
Victor.

Victor laughs as he takes a seat back at his desk. He picks
up his money and continues to count it.

VICTOR

Now, where was I before I was
rudely interrupted?

CAPTAIN CHILD SUPPORT

You have some nerve, Victor.

VICTOR

Look here, Captain Child Support, I
ain't giving you shit. I'm Victor
Hogan. CEO of Diamond In the Ruff
Enterprises. What I say goes,
you're in my house.

Captain Child Support shakes her head. She makes her way over to Victor.

CAPTAIN CHILD SUPPORT
You're about to make this a lot
more complicated than it has to be,
Victor. This is your last chance.

Victor doesn't look up from his money.

VICTOR
Let me guess. This is when you tell
me that we can do this the hard way
or the easy way? Well, let me let
you in on a little secret. We're
going to do things my way.

CAPTAIN CHILD SUPPORT
This should be good.

VICTOR
What's going to happen is you're
going to leave my office, my
building, and my life. I don't care
if you put your left foot in front
of your right or vice versa, but
you will leave or else--

Captain Child Support jumps up on Victor's desk. Victor stands up, but Captain Child Support kicks him in the chest, knocking him back into his chair and the chair slides back.

Victor gets up, and charges at Captain Child Support but she leaps over him. As he turns around, he gets punched in the face, knocking him to the ground.

VICTOR (CONT'D)
Bitch!

Victor lays there as Captain Child Support leans over to pick him up. Victor grabs Captain Child Support and throws her across the desk. He picks up a baseball bat and hits her on her back.

VICTOR (CONT'D)
It's payback time.

Victor takes Captain Child Support and throws her against the door. He swings the bat again, this time missing.

Before he can get any closer, she nails him with a flying kick which knocks Victor on the ground and the bat out of his hand.

CAPTAIN CHILD SUPPORT
I don't think so, Victor. This can
only end one way.

Victor wipes his mouth as he's bleeding.

VICTOR
That's what you think.

Victor reaches under his desk and grabs a gun. He sits back
down at his desk and puts his feet up.

VICTOR (CONT'D)
Game, set, and match! I told you
I'm not paying you shit!

Captain Child Support smirks.

CAPTAIN CHILD SUPPORT
And what do you think that gun is
going to accomplish? I told you
this is only going to end one way.
Victor, I'm leaving with the money
you owe.

VICTOR
Bitch, please! It's not even my
baby.

CAPTAIN CHILD SUPPORT
Did I kick you too hard, Victor? I
must have given you amnesia. You
took a paternity test, remember?
Your high priced lawyers tried to
get you off the hook, but that
failed.

Victor looks shocked before tapping the barrel of the gun on
his chin.

VICTOR
Victor Hogan has no relocation of
what you're referring to.

CAPTAIN CHILD SUPPORT
Is that so? Well, allow me to
refresh your memory.

Captain Child Support lunges at Victor. Victor points the gun
at Captain Child Support and pulls the trigger. Captain Child
Support dodges each bullet with ease.

She grabs Victor by the neck and picks him up. He drops the
gun.

VICTOR

Take it easy. Maybe we could work something out.

CAPTAIN CHILD SUPPORT

You should've thought about this, Victor. You should've thought about this a long time ago! People like you make me sick!

Victor stares at Captain Child Support.

CAPTAIN CHILD SUPPORT (CONT'D)

Don't look at me like that. Yeah, I said people. Guys aren't the only ones who don't pay child support.

She lets Victor go.

VICTOR

It's not like you're going to go after them.

CAPTAIN CHILD SUPPORT

You don't know me like you thought you did. I'm all about children being taken care of. Since the court system is out of wack, I took it upon myself to make sure justice is served doesn't matter who you are.

VICTOR

Yeah? What about the women who spend all the guy's child support money on their hair and clothes and going on vacations?

CAPTAIN CHILD SUPPORT

What about the guys that be all up in the club drinking and going to sporting events? It goes both ways, Victor.

VICTOR

You are the real deal. You do care about both genders.

CAPTAIN CHILD SUPPORT

I do.

They both shake hands.

Victor grins and sucker punches Captain Child Support.

He grabs the gun and hits her with it, knocking her to the ground. He starts laughing as he stands over her.

VICTOR

That doesn't mean I'm paying shit.
Fuck those kids!

Captain Child Support punches Victor in the balls. He SCREAMS as his eyes roll in the back of his head before falling over. Captain Child Support leaps up, dusts herself off and walks over to Victor's desk.

She picks up the money, counts it fast, and walks back over to Victor.

CAPTAIN CHILD SUPPORT

Pleasure doing business with you,
Victor.

Victor, knowing he's beaten and still in pain, manages to answer.

VICTOR

Yeah, you too. Same time next
month?