

THE BOYS SPEC EPISODE: FOR US

Written by

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INT. THERAPIST OFFICE - MORNING

Homelander sits on a couch in a spacious office space. There are a lot of fake plants around him. In front of him we see the silhouette of a young woman, who sits in a comfortable chair.

HOMELANDER

And I know, I know Rebecca wasn't my real wife, but there was still something there.

Homelander grabs a cushion from the couch and starts holding it.

HOMELANDER (CONT'D)

She was bossy, rude, and very bold. I liked that about her. A very strong Mama Bear. (Pauses) I respected her for it. I think she was what the world would consider a good mother.

Homelander adjusts his cape and brings it out in front of him. He brings the cape to his eyes.

The therapist reaches across to her desk and grabs Homelander a box of tissues. Homelander reaches for the tissues but then waves the tissues away.

THERAPIST

You think she was a good mother?

Homelander looks up and stares at her.

HOMELANDER

I can never be sure, but yes I think she was. She wasn't as strong as Stormfront but I think she was a better mother.

The therapist looks at her notes.

THERAPIST

The Nazi?

Homelander throws his arms up.

HOMELANDER

The Nazi, The Nazi. All people think about it is that she was a Nazi. She was more than that you know. She was a Nazi I truly cared about! But yes the Nazi.

The therapist takes some notes down. Homelander grabs a glass of water, and takes a couple of sips.

HOMELANDER (CONT'D)

I mean I cared about both of them. But like everyone else in my life they were both so controlling. They both tried to make me something I wasn't.

The therapist leans in closer.

THERAPIST

And (mimes air quotes) who are you?

HOMELANDER

If I knew that I wouldn't be here.

There is a brief silence. Homelander keeps adjusting his cape, and the therapist keeps softly staring at him.

THERAPIST

Apart from them being controlling, what did they make you feel?

HOMELANDER

They both made me feel like I was family or like I mattered.

THERAPIST

What about your actual family?

HOMELANDER

(Quickly)

Never had one

The therapist leans back, Homelander keeps gripping the pillow.

HOMELANDER (CONT'D)

But it felt like someone who cared
about you, someone who gave a fuck
was talking to you.

THERAPIST

Forgive me for asking, but if you
never had a family how would you
know?

Homelander stares at her. They both lean forward.

HOMELANDER

Everyone thinks I am devoid of any
human emotion, that I am a machine.
I know how people think! I know how
families work!

THERAPIST

And what was your model?

Homelander sighs, plays with the edge of his cape, and
looks down.

HOMELANDER

(Shamefully) TV.

THERAPIST

That's pretty common these days
actually. I must warn you that we
are coming to the end of the
session. I have some homework I
would like for you to try. Next
week we can discuss your feelings
about family and being wanted
further. But if you want to wrap up
please go ahead.

Homelander stands up. Tosses the pillow on the
couch. Finished his glass of water.

HOMELANDER

No need, Doctor. I believe I am
good for today.

The therapist scribbles some final notes.

4.

THERAPIST

If you're sure then that's alright.
For your homework I want you to
watch the TV shows that gave you
your idea of family and tell me
what family means to you through
these shows. That sound good?

HOMELANDER

That sounds perfect. I think this
is really helping. Thank you.

The Therapist stands up and before we can see her turn
around and reveal her face. Homelander lasers her head off.

He looks around and walks out of the room. His
assistant waits and stands outside of the room.

HOMELANDER (CONT'D)

Book another session for next week,
preferably someone less intrusive.

Homelander walks off as his assistant ushers in some
workers to take care of the office space.

CLOSE IN on assistant's notepad. The assistant crosses off
the name of another person and checks the name of the
person following the preceding one on the list.

CUT TO:

INT. VICTORIA NEUMAN CAMPAIGN OFFICE - MORNING

Hughie enters Neuman's campaign office. CLOSE IN on an
image of Neuman with her arms crossed is posterized over the
wall with a slogan below that says "Neuman, She Stands for
Us. #VoteNeuman4Senator"

Hughie pauses and stares at the poster before walking in.

Hughie's has on a nice suit, with a bag slung across his
shoulders. He walks across the various cubicles, all of
them have Neuman's face plastered all over. Hughie arrives
at Neuman's door.

Neuman is wearing a business suit. Her office is very modern with a fancy glass table on which rests her desktop. Neuman sits on her office chair hidden behind the desktop. Hughie knocks on her door.

NEUMAN

Ahh Hughie, come in. How's my favorite campaign manager doing?

Hughie shuffles in and closes the door behind him.

HUGHIE

(Awkwardly)

Uhh good. My favorite future senator?

NEUMAN

Yes that was a completely normal greeting from you.

Hughie smiles and fiddles with his sling bag.

HUGHIE

I'm sorry. Just new to this sorta thing.

Neuman smiles at him.

NEUMAN

Don't worry. I get it. You'll get better at the small talk crap soon enough.

HUGHIE

I don't know about that.

NEUMAN

Well, you'll have to. But forget about that. How's Starlight?

Hughie stands a little more upright. He pinches the strap of the bag.

HUGHIE

Ahhhh She's good. She's great.

NEUMAN

6.

She hates your guts.

HUGHIE

One hundred percent.

NEUMAN

I'm so sorry you had to do that
Hughie. I truly am.

HUGHIE

Don't worry about it. She'll
understand. Can't really give
Vought the finger...

NEUMAN

While also being in bed with one of
their main assets.

HUGHIE

Yeah.

NEUMAN

Well. I know she'll come around.
She can't be that mad.

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