Dialogue Choices for Something Super Auditions:

Choose 2 of your choice:

MAYOR DONNA MIDSTREAM: Welcome to Normopolis, the city of ordinary citizens. I am Donna Midstream, mayor of this middle-of-the-road city. We boast a solid fifth place on the list of top normal cities across the country. We are known for our even-keel and we trust you will fit in just averagely here. We have curbside trash pickup, street cleaning, and phone booths on every other corner. We celebrate Founder’s Day on August 23rd and the second weekend of July the city hosts Lemon Days where every store has a sidewalk sale with beautifully average items that are now on clearance. So welcome to our mundane but oh so average city!

SUPERLATIVE MAN (SUPERHERO LIKE SUPERMAN): No need to call, Citizens. I was just flying over your fair city, when, with my eagle-eye vision, I viewed from a height of 5,000 feet, the plight of your Daily Normalgram! This clearly must be the work of that evil mastermind, The News-sance! That dasdardly newspaper boy would be the only one bold enough to toss the editorials of man’s mind atop a hot (gasp) tar-pitched roof!

THE OVER-ACHIEVER (Superhero): Well, Superlative Man, what did you really think of that Mediocre Menace? Doesn’t it bother you that he was able to retrieve the newspaper off that hot tar roof instead of you? Afterall, he defeated the News-sance, a real super villain. Let’s just say…if it had been me on that roof, I would have saved the Normalgram and thirty more just like it!

ANT GIRL (Superhero): Superlative Man is right! We’re made for bigger things than retrieving newspapers! Let the citizens handle the newspapers caught in the rain; let them handle the spilt milk; let them handle the late charges; the overdue library books; and leave the big stuff to us! You know, like stopping freight trains from blown up bridges…saving skyscrapers from collapsing…and my favorite thing of all…defeating the Super Villains!

OMEGA-300 Girl (Superhero):I agree. The citizens of Normopolis are getting a little too dependent on us. It isn’t healthy! More and more the average guy is leaving “difficult” things in life to Superheroes like us. Sure, it keeps us busy and in shape…but it isn’t doing their bodies…or their minds any good! They could use some good-old-fashioned energy boosts like hard work and responsibility!

MEDIOCRE MAN (Average hero): Ahhh Guinea Pig Girl, I hesitated again. I wish I could’ve done it a little better…you know like Superlative Man. Instead…we looked like the Pathetic Pair-O, not the Dynamic Duo. I know I’m mediocre, and I’m good at it…but when a person see Superlative Man up there with his cape blowing and those muscles bulging…it just causes me to pause and wonder, why him…and not me?

GUINEA PIG GIRL (Average Hero): Because Superlative Man is the best! Let’s face it! There would be no Superlative Man without a Mediocre Man! Don’t you get it? If everyone were the best, then everyone would be ordinary including the Supers! No…we need the mediocre guys in the world to make sure the Supers look really super! Besides, you did something today that not even Superlative Man could do! You pulled that newspaper to safety and only sprained your back a little bit!

COA (Dragnet Style Secret Service Angels): We’re better known as the C.O.A., Choirs of Angels, aka: Secret Angels, and we’ve been watching you. It appears you could use a little direction. You’re a little confused on your role here on earth. We thought we’d clear that up for you. The Commander and Chief has given us orders to show you…the little way…less is more…pencil in His hand…that kind of thing.

PUFFIN (Supervillain): (Quack, quack) Yesss…we’ve decided to snag a little extra incentive to lure the Supers with! I suggest you ask a few questions, just to make sure she isn’t hiding anything. Use the usual methods (evil quack). You’re so good at confiscating exactly what we need from our victims…guinea pigs, you know!

BRAIN FREEZE (Supervillain): Doh…I had a plan…oh wait I still do. Now bear with me! This time I really, truly have a plan! Now it will take careful planning, lots of money, killer bees, one slice of black licorice, and, and, and…doh…I had it just a minute ago! Wait…we’ll set off a giant stink-bomb! Strong enough to whither every man, woman, child, flower, tree, and light pole…it’ll leave them helpless. Ever heard of Stonehenge? It was once called the City Among the Clouds. Those funny stones were once skyscrapers. My granny leveled it with her A28 stink bomb in ’32 BC.

THE NEWSSANCE (Supervillain): Extra, extra! I know how we can take over the world! Superlative Man can’t do the ordinary! The mundane, the mediocre. It’s because he’s the best at everything…but his super-iority limits him from the simple act of retrieving a newspaper off a roof. It was too ordinary. Read all about it: “Superiority Can’t Stand the Ordinary!”

MAT WOMAN (Supervillain): Oh mat! It’s very evil! But wait! If it’s more than ordinary mold, doesn’t that make it super moldy? If it’s super…we’ll be defeated and flattened for sure! No…wait…it doesn’t mean it’s super moldy…it just means there’s more of it! And if the supers can’t handle the little green stuff…neither can Normopolis, and the city will be ours at last! It’s Mat-astic!