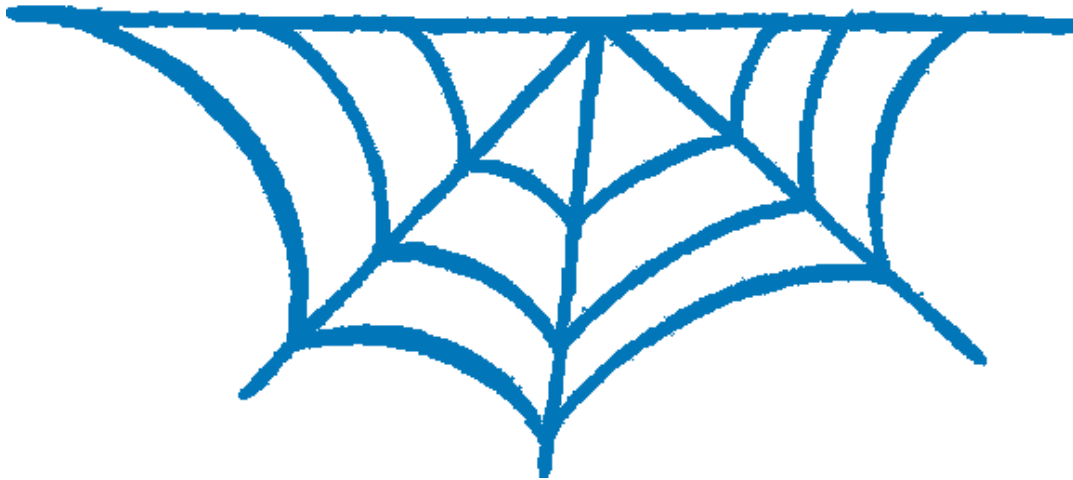

ARACNID

A Spidersona-Verse Story



FEBRUARY 5, 2021
ELIZABETH DUIVENVOORDE
The Spidersona-Universe

Opening Image

(Fade In)

The mayor stands outside City Hall, on a stage, in front of a large audience. Red, blue, and black balloons and streamers plague the streets in Spider-man's honour. The mayor grips the pew as he leans forward to speak into the microphone.

Mayor

Thank you all for coming today to celebrate our neighbourhood Spider-Man. This year marks the fortieth anniversary of when Spider-Man defeated the Green Goblin.

A reporter speaks up from the crowd.

Reporter

Spider-Man has been protecting the city for a long time now. Is there word of him retiring any time soon?

The Mayor looks around at the audience as murmurs fill the group.

Mayor

(Laughing anxiously)

I'm not really the man to ask that to. But I suppose he will eventually have to retire.

Reporter

And what then? Who will keep the city safe?

The camera focuses on the mayor's panicked face while the reporters throw questions at him.

Reporter #2

Will the city create another spider-man?

Reporter #3

Will the police department be hiring more officers to keep the streets safe?

Reporter #4

Where will the money for protecting us come from?

Reporter #5

Do we know Spider-Man's identity? Will he reveal himself after retirement?

(Fade out)

{Could also zoom out of TV instead}

(Fade in)

We are in the Parker home. He has grey hairs, slight wrinkles, but is otherwise fit and youthful. He relaxes on the couch, watching the Spider-Man retirement fiasco on TV. Mary-Jane sits in her rocking chair, knitting a scarf.

Mary-Jane

Do we know when she's coming?

Peter

Alice said she loaded her onto the train a couple hours ago. She shouldn't be long.

Mary-Jane

(signs)

I don't see why Alice thinks sending her here will change anything.

Peter

(Shrugs)

Well, we did parent her pretty well. Maybe she thinks we can help out granddaughter with whatever teen drama she's dealing with.

The doorbell rings and Mary-Jane puts her knitting aside to go answer.
The camera focuses on Peter's face.

Mary-Jane

(Off screen)

Cynthia! You've gotten so big!

Mary-Jane enters the living room with a teenaged girl. Cynthia has short black hair and green eyes. She wears a leather jacket, purple tank top, and dark skinny jeans. She is holding two overfilled suitcases.

Peter stands and offers his granddaughter a smile.

Peter

Hey Thea. How was your trip?

The teen rolls her eyes and walks up the stairs.

Cynthia

(Annoyed)

I'm going to bring my bags to the guest room and pretend you both don't exist.

Mary-Jane turns to Peter.

Mary-Jane

Well, this is going to be eventful.

We transition to the guest room where Cynthia has her bags on the bed and is unpacking them. She takes a break to itch her wrist. She pulls the sleeve of her jacket up to reveal a green web-shaped tattoo/scar on her inner wrist.

Cynthia

(Worried)

Okay, let's find the only guy who can help me understand this.

(End Scene)