

Age of Heroes

**1.01 - Heart of Steel/Pilot
Preview**

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Based on characters from MARVEL COMICS

TEASER

FADE IN:

EXT. 50,000 FEET ABOVE THE ATLANTIC OCEAN - DAY

We come in to a bright blue and beautifully calm sky. Birds soar through big puffy clouds that hang like cotton balls in the sky. A massive white jet zooms by.

ANGLE ON the bold, blue letters on the side of the jet which reads "STARK INDUSTRIES".

On the letters we--

CUT TO:

INT. STARK PRIVATE JET - DAY

We come to a pair of black leather dress shoes on the floor. We PAN UP slowly revealing black dress pants and a maroon button up shirt underneath an opened black jacket. As we continue, a well-groomed man with black hair and sparkling blue eyes staring blankly ahead comes into full view. His left index finger is resting against his temple next to a small device in his ear. This is ANTHONY "TONY" STARK.

TONY

(Monotone)

Yes Pepper, I know full well.

We PAN AROUND to see what the man is staring at. A woman dressed in a chocolate brown business suit with fiery red hair pulled back in a tight bun holding stacks of folders is staring back at him with bright green eyes. She is confined to the monstrous rectangle that is a plasma television set. This is VIRGINIA "PEPPER" POTTS.

PEPPER

Don't give me that.

(beat)

You have a demonstration tomorrow at six a.m and you haven't even -

TONY

(light)

Oh c'mon, Pep.

(beat)

Have I ever let you down?

This time it is PEPPER who stares blankly, her eyebrows raising up slightly.

PEPPER
 (almost dangerously)
 You *really* don't want me to answer
 that.

TONY
 (with a laugh)
 Okay, okay, but don't worry, I got
 this.

PEPPER
 Riiight and if you *had* this my hand
 held wouldn't have been destroyed.

TONY
 Hey if you hadn't thrown it off the
 plane you wouldn't have that
 problem.

PEPPER
 (playfully)
 It was my replacement for your
 head.

TONY
 (laughs)
 Alright Pep, I'll see you bright
 eyed and bushy tailed in T minus
 twenty hours.

PEPPER smiles slightly and gives him a half salute.

PEPPER
 You got it boss.
 (beat)
 Give the duchess my greetings.

After her words, the screen turns black. Without hesitation,
 TONY taps the ear piece.

TONY
 Sophie?
 (beat)
 Yeah, my assistant was just going
 over the agenda for today, we're
 done now. I should be landing
 within the hour.
 (beat - suggestively)
 You bet I'll be there and yes I do
 recall that picture you sent me.
 (beat)
 Can't wait to take it off of you.

Suddenly, his brows knit together in a puzzled look.

TONY (CONT'D)
(questioning)
Sophie?

When no answer comes, he pops the ear piece into his hand, inspecting the polished device closely. He reaches into his breast pocket and pulls out a sleek tablet no bigger than a desk top picture frame. His fingers tap across the screen in quick but precise movements, like pressing keys on a piano.

CLOSE IN on the screen. Little yellow bars dip and sky rocket in a seemingly random pattern to an untrained eye. Technical jargon is written in patches every where on the screen.

CUT TO TONY, his face puzzled as he hums lightly in thought to himself and then the epiphany pops into his features.

He jumps up, heading straight to the back of the air craft.

On the velvet curtains falling back into place after he disappears behind them we -

CUT TO:

EXT. 50,000 FEET ABOVE THE ATLANTIC OCEAN - DAY

Everything looks exactly the same, peaceful and calm until the entire jet spontaneous bursts into flames.

On the fire and debris we -

BLACKOUT:

END OF TEASER