

## Wholesome Parents Raise Supervillain Son

Ernest: I don't always agree with our son's actions, but he's our lad, and you can't fault his heart.

Fanny: Too right. Like, when he was a kid he would only ever torture the animals I hated.

Ernest: Spiders

Fanny: Can't stand them, but Timmy would always come in and get them for me. And sure, when he pulled their legs off one-by-one, monologuing the entire time it was a little disconcerting.

Ernest: Oh those monologues, so pedantic. But we got him out of that habit.

Fanny: I mean, I would only kill the spiders anyhow.

Ernest: It's hard not to be a proud dad when your son creates a giant laser for the science fair. And that was in addition to the volcano he made.

Fanny: Sweetie, the volcano *lair*.

Ernest: Right, lair. Mechanical sharks and everything.

Fanny: That day did end with our Timmy lasering the school bully. Which was a touch misjudged.

Ernest: Yet, and here is where our influence comes in, that laser formed the basis for his cataract clinic.

Fanny: He phones every week, tells us where he is going to be, who is chasing him at the moment, how much he plans to ransom the world for.

Ernest: Sends flowers, cards, or a framed photo of his latest wacky invention.

Fanny: I wouldn't mind a framed picture of some mini-mes one of these days. He really is considerate though.

Ernest: Not like those 'heroes'.

Fanny: A whole bunch of them trying to stop Tim from his various shenanigans.

Ernest: And they all had these awful backstories. Born blind, transported from another planet, orphaned at a young age.

Fanny: All rich. We were quite a modest family.

Ernest: Modest, but full of love.

Fanny: That blind one knocked Tim out once. Moved so fast that Tim couldn't shoot him, poor dear.

Ernest: So what did he do?

Fanny: Created an eyeball crossed from human and chameleon stem cells, and Restored the guys sight!

Ernest: No hero anymore. He's actually quite superficial.

Remember that rap song he released, "*models only, no uggos...*"

Fanny: "...*see how fast, my flow goes*". What guff. Without the tragic backstory he's just a massive twit.

Ernest: That one that came from the alien planet. Tim was doing a whole copper into gold scheme, and this chap kept getting in the way.

Fanny: Easy fix for Tim. What did he call it?

Ernest: The cross-temporal dimension transporter.

Fanny: Well, he can really work on his names. Great imagination, but terrible with the names.

Ernest: Teleported the chap back to his planet and now each christmas he sends us a hamper with a lovely card.

Fanny: Can't understand a word, don't even know what he calls his language. He always signs it 'Love, Superperson.' which is nice.

Ernest: Yeah, it's nice.

Fanny: The last hero was a real proud parent moment.

Ernest: oh, I'll get the hankies.

Fanny: So this hero is always busting Tim for the bank robberies. Then Tim hears the guy's backstory which keeps his flame for justice going so strong.

Ernest: Parents killed by a bankrobber

Fanny: And so he comes up with a way to deal with this hero.

Ernest: Go on, tell 'em.

Fanny: Brings his parents back to life. Actually back to life. Not some zombie thing, all regular and everything.

Ernest: Saw them all at the park last week, playing catch.

Fanny: Oh, my eyes are leaking.

Ernest: I was a little choked up seeing that.

Fanny: Hasn't stopped a bank robbery since.

Ernest: And Tim's rolling in it. Bought us a holiday house on hawaii.

Fanny: Well, a lair.