

Dan Can Save You

INT. DAN[PLEASEINSERT\PRERENDERUNICODE{ÂŽ}INTOPREAMBLE]S
BEDROOM. EARLY MORNING. 10AM

DAN is sat at his desk, facing a web cam attached to the top of his laptop. He is sat wearing a dressing gown with his hair disheveled. He yawns and turns the web cam on. He clears his throat and smiles.

DAN:

(To the camera)

Greetings! Today is my 21st birthday, I don't look older and I don't really feel older either. I feel a bit bruised, but that's down to me falling out of a tree yesterday...

Dan laughs shyly and muses to himself for a moment.

DAN:

But, onwards and upwards... stupid cat...But I digress, I should probably set my sights higher, seeing as I just have so much help to offer, and I know there's people out there.

MUM:

((From downstairs))

Dan! Breakfast!

DAN:

Okay! Well, time for me to sign off. But I will be back. Again, here are my details to find me...

Dan points to the left hand corner of the frame and then frowns.

DAN: (CONT)

Umm, I'll add them to the description later... or alternatively you can use the Twitter hashtag: 'DanCanSaveYou' with any problems you may have because...

Dan leans closer to the webcam and gestures at himself with his thumbs.

DAN: (CONT)

I'm your guy... Signing off.

(CONTINUED)

Dan stops the recording and quickly uploads the video to Facebook, typing his details into a description box. He sighs happily and nods. He then checks his twitter feed to find no new tweets. He clicks his tongue and shrugs.

DAN: (CONT)

The day is still early. You got this.

INT. KITCHEN. 10:10AM

Dan's mum is washing up some dishes, a plate of scrambled eggs on toast is laid up on the table, next to two neatly wrapped presents, with a balloon attached. Dan shuffles in and sits down at the table, observing the presents shyly. Dan's mum turns around and smiles warmly, dropping the mug into the sink and dashing over to Dan. She gives him a tight squeeze, causing him to cringe.

DAN'S MUM:

Happy Birthday my love!

DAN:

Thanks, Mum...

There is a pause.

DAN: (CONT)

But you're strangling me...

Instantly, Dan's Mum releases him and then strokes his head affectionately.

DAN'S MUM:

Sorry... anyway, Open your presents! I think you're gonna love them.

Dan nods and pulls the presents towards him. He unwrapped the first, smaller present to reveal a small, black eye mask. Dan looks up at his mum and then back at the mask

DAN'S MUM:

Just a little something from your biggest fan! Now you have the outfit nothing can stop you from saving the day.

DAN:

Thank you. It really means a lot. Maybe this will help things along.

(CONTINUED)

DAN'S MUM:

Come on, you're getting plenty of interest. That cat that was trapped up a tree. And you helped that old lady across the street.

DAN:

She was kinda faster than me though. I don't think she needed my help.

DAN'S MUM:

Well, it's true that not everybody needs help... but just keep your eye out for those people who do.

DAN:

I suppose you're right...

Dan begins eating his breakfast.

DAN'S MUM:

Don't forget your other present!

DAN:

(With his mouth full)

Oh yeah!

Dan's eyes light up and begins unwrapping the bigger present, revealing a t-shirt with the writing 'DAN CAN SAVE YOU'. Dan smiles and laughs.

DAN:

This is brilliant! Thank you so much!

Dan excitedly puts the shirt on smiling. He pulls at the bottom to examine it and nods approvingly.

DAN'S MUM:

So, what do you want to do today?

DAN:

Dunno really. Maybe refresh my page just in case anyone needs me.

DAN'S MUM:

Okay Sweetie.

Dan's mum continues to potter around the kitchen.

(CONTINUED)

DAN'S MUM: (CONT)

Ooh! that reminds me! You know
Susan from down the road?

DAN:

(Intrigued)

Yeah?

DAN'S MUM:

Well she's been having some trouble
with her guttering recently. She's
tried getting someone in for it but
their all a bunch of cowboys
charging her through the roof... If
only there was someone who could
help her...

DAN:

If she's got blocked guttering that
mean her house could flood, water
mains could burst... She could get
damp!

DAN'S MUM:

Possibly...

DAN:

I can't just sit back and let that
happen. Susan from down the road
needs me!

Dan gets up urgently and runs out of the room whilst his mum
watches after him. A few moments later he runs back and
grabs the mask from the table. He then runs back out.

EXT. SUSAN'S GARDEN. 2PM.

Dan is sweeping up the remnants of the leaves and dirt which
has fallen from the gutter. His face and hands are muddy,
his eye mask still attached firmly. He stops and exhales and
then opens up a bin bag and starts stuffing the leaves into
it. Once he is complete, he smiles proudly and gets out his
phone and takes a picture of himself by the binbag. He then
uploads it to Twitter with the comment: 'Taking out the
rubbish!' and then another comment: 'Another successful day
of saving a home from the biggest villain... Clogged
guttering.' He nods to himself smugly and puts his phone
back in his pocket, he picks up the bin bag and walks over
to the outdoor bin on the pavement.

A set of keys are lying abandoned near a drain cover on the
road. Dan frowns and bends over to pick them up. He inspects
them carefully and then looks around him.

(CONTINUED)

Dan reaches into his pocket and pulls out his phone once more and begins recording himself.

DAN:

Greetings everyone. You'll never guess what I've just found...

Dan holds up the keys to his face and rattles them, grinning.

DAN: (CONT)

A lone set of keys just abandoned on the pavement. Or, are they lost? This means there is someone out there locked out of their house. They are probably freezing to death for all we know. It is my job to find the owners, nay, my duty. Signing off.

Dan puts his phone back into his pocket and runs home, keys still rattling in his hand.

INT. DAN'S BEDROOM. 4PM

Dan is stood in front of his wall, which is now covered in maps of the local areas with pins and string attached to them, linking locations. He stares intensely at the wall, stroking his chin.

INT. DAN'S BEDROOM. 4:30PM

Dan is still stood in front of his wall, but is pinning more maps and photos to the wall. He takes a step back and muses, looking enlightened for just a second and then his face falls. He slumps against the wall and sits down holding up the keys.

DAN:

These could belong to anyone... who am I kidding.

He sighs and buries his head into his hands. He lifts his head up and throws the keys from one hand to another. He then gets up and grabs his backpack. He looks at his new mask lying on his desk and picks it up. Dan places it into his bag with disgust and storms out of the room.

DAN: (CONT, OFF SCREEN)

Mum! I'm going out!

EXT. STREET PATHWAY. 4:55PM

Dan is walking forlornly along the path, dragging his heels and staring moodily at the ground. He is humming the 'Pink Panther' theme tune in his head as he walks. Dan notices his shoelaces are untied and bends down to tie them. He hears a Girl's scream and he instantly looks up. There is nothing around him. He stands up and walks urgently forward. He then hears two men shouting and a bang. Dan looks to his left and looks over the fence to see a girl (**AMY JOHNSON**) being bundled into the boot of a car by two men dressed in black. One man shuts the boot and looks behind him, causing Dan to crouch down behind the fence.

Dan is staring blankly and wide-eyed, his mouth hanging open.

DAN:

Oh fudge... Did I just see that?
Did that really just happen?

Dan stands up again and sees the men getting into the car, with the sounds of Amy crying and shouting. Dan bends down again.

DAN: (CONT)

Yup, definitely real... The forums
did not prepare me for this.

Dan starts hyperventilating and looking around him frantically. He reaches for his inhaler and breathes it in, slowing his breathing.

DAN: (CONT)

What do I do? What do I do?! I
know. I can just go home and eat
birthday cake and play Halo. Yeah
that sounds safe.

Dan suddenly slaps himself around the face.

DAN: (CONT)

No, you idiot! That girl is in
grave danger, and you are the only
person that can save her. You were
meant for this. Your whole life has
been leading up to this moment.

The car engine starts up, startling Dan, he stands up and looks over the fence to see the car driving away.

(CONTINUED)

DAN: (CONT)

Oh dear.

Dan opens his bag and finds his mask. He holds it up and gazes at it. He then puts it on.

He breaks into a fast sprint to the end of the road to try and catch up with the car, he runs and runs, seeing the car nowhere. He gets to the end of a road, clearly out of breath. He bends down and clutches his knees, breathing heavily. He straightens up and looks around him hopelessly. Suddenly, the same car speeds by him and Dan continues to sprint after it, wheezing and panting.

EXT. ABANDONED HIDEOUT. 5:00PM

Dan arrives, exhausted, at the location the kidnappers car had pulled into not that long ago. It is the car park of an old abandoned warehouse. Dan stops and looks at the building, breathing deeply.

DAN:

You did it Danny Boy!

He gets his phone out and starts recording.

DAN: (CONT)

I know, two posts in a day, but something major has just happened. I, Daniel Coffey, Detective Dan, have stumbled across a kidnapping. It's legit! I mean look at this place.

Dan points his phone towards the building and whistles in appreciation. He turns the phone back on himself and nods.

DAN: (CONT)

I just ran after a car! I'm on fire! Now it's time to save the day.

Dan stops recording and uploads his video to Facebook. He then crouches down and crawls up to the wall of the building. He stares up at the building and counts all the different exits and windows.

Dan's phone suddenly begins to ring loudly and he jumps. He reaches for it to find out it is his Mum. He groans and accepts the call.

(CONTINUED)

DAN: (CONT)

Mum?! I can't talk right now! I'm sort of busy saving the day right now.

DAN'S MUM:

Daniel! I've seen the video you've put up. It is too dangerous for you to be there! Come home right now!

DAN:

I'm sorry, but this is a risk I'm willing to take! I can't just come home and have a bath and forget about it! I can't have that on my conscience, Mum.

DAN'S MUM:

Daniel, I-

DAN:

Okay, I'm gonna take that as a yes... So I'll see you at home, wish me luck bye bye bye!

Dan ends the call and exhales. He stands up and turns around to find one of the kidnappers looming above him. Dan laughs uneasily and then adjusts his mask. The kidnapper then hits him over the head, knocking him out cold.

EXT. OUTSIDE AN ABANDONED HIDEOUT. 6PM.

Dan is still lying on the ground outside of the warehouse. He is woken up by the sounds of police sirens all around him, followed by various men shouting and doors banging. Dan wheezes and then passes out again.

INT. DAN'S BEDROOM. THE DAY AFTER. 11AM

Dan is sat at his desk in his dressing gown, a large bruise present on his face. He looks tired and weary. He swings around on his chair and exhales before looking at the camera.

DAN:

So, long story short, I took a bit of a beating. I was knocked out for about half an hour and then the police came. Turns out I'd put the location of where I was on the video upload... So my mum found the

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

DAN: (cont'd)
address and rang the police. The girl is called Amy by the way and she's fine. Just a bit shaken up. I get to go to court as well! Gonna stand as a witness for the kidnapping, which is pretty cool!

Dan's Mum enters with a cup of tea and a bowl of soup. She places the down in front of him and strokes his head. She bends down and looks into the camera, smiling and adjusting her hair.

DAN: (CONT)
Mum! Stop it!

DAN'S MUM:
Sorry, sweetie. Just wanted to make sure I'm decent for the camera.

DAN:
You're fine.

Dan's Mum straightens up and and pats his head.

DAN'S MUM:
Are you telling them all about yesterday?

DAN:
Yeah, just telling them now. How you were the actual hero in all of this. I just got knocked out.

DAN'S MUM:
Don't be silly. How would the police have known where to have gone if it wasn't for you? You tracked them down.

DAN:
I guess, but anyone could have done that.

DAN'S MUM:
Nope, only a detective could have done that.

Dan smiles shyly and blushes.

DAN:
I guess...

Dan's mum squeezes his shoulder and leaves the room. Dan stays silent for a few moments and then jumps off his chair gleefully.

DAN: (CONT)

You know what? For a first detective case, I did a pretty good job. I'm gonna sign off and eat my soup now but that doesn't mean I'll be gone forever. I've still got the mission of finding out who these keys will belong to...

Dan reaches for the keys on his desk and throws them into the air and catches them.

DAN: (CONT)

I'll always be available to help. So don't be shy... Because guess what? Dan can save you.

THE END