

BIGFOOT DAN

S:1 EP.12 THE FAST AND THE FURRIEST

Written by

Kyle Burns

755 OLD HWY 8, ROCKTON ON.
C: 289 441 1892
E: kyle@kyleburns.ca

TEASER

EXT./ ESTAB. REECE'S HOUSE - MORNING

The Yeung's beachhouse is bathed in another golden dawn sunrise. **Seagulls caw** in the distance as the **waves** of Spitrock lake can be heard crashing against the shore.

INT. REECE'S BEDROOM - MORNING

Reece is working at his computer when MIKE YEUNG, his father, busts in the room, wearing only his baggy dress-shirt, a tie and a pair of pink boxers. Reece nearly jumps out of his skin.

MIKE

Hey Steven Steal-berg! Whatcha workin' on? Close encounters of the third pork-rind?

Mike **laughs to himself** as he picks a pork-rind off of Reece's desk and flicks it at his head. Reece snaps.

REECE

Dad! I'm trying to work on some really important stuff here. If you're gonna barge in my room can you at least shower me with love and support? Y'know? Like a real dad?

Mike **scoffs**.

MIKE

Like a real dad, listen George Mucus, what I'm doing here is love. It is support. I'm toughening you up for a world that has no mercy. You see, the world is like an ocean and in that ocean, there are salmon and crabs and sharks. And do you know what I am? (PAUSE) Huh?

REECE

(SIGHS) A shark?

Mike makes a pistol hand gesture with both hands pointed at Reece.

MIKE

That's RIGHT! Your dad's a SHARK!
And I don't stop swimming till I
get that tuna!

Reece rolls his eyes.

REECE

Gee, thanks for the inspiring words
of wisdom, dad.

MIKE

Don't mention it. (SNAPS FINGERS)
Oh, I just realized why I came up
here. *You got mail.*

Mike flings an envelope at Reece like a frisbee and it
bounces off his forehead. Reece picks it up and looks at it.
Just then, Mike's pocket begins to vibrate. He pulls his
phone out.

MIKE (CONT'D)

Ooh! I forgot I had a video meeting
today. Try and keep the volume down
till I'm off. Sacramento needs some
industrial grade pipe and I'm the
one to give it to them.

Mike turns, makes a shark fin shape out of his hand behind
his head as he exits the room.

MIKE (O.S.) (CONT'D)

Shaundra! How's the west coast life
treatin' ya!

REECE

(Yelling at door) Oh, and KNOCK
NEXT TIME!

Reece shakes his head, unimpressed and opens the envelope. As
he reads what's inside, his eyes widen.

CUT TO:

EXT. REECE'S HOUSE - MORNING

Reece's muffled screams can be heard from outside the house.

CUT TO:

INT. REECE'S HOUSE - MORNING

Reece is jumping around his room, **screaming in joy**.

REECE

I'm rich! I made it! I made it!

Mike busts in Reece's room again, still in his underwear with his eyes popping out of his head. He's holding his lap top in one hand while making the shark fin gesture behind his head again with the other.

MIKE

SHUSH! I'M ON THE CALL! SHUSH!

CUT TO:

OPENING CREDIT SEQUENCE

ACT ONEEXT./ ESTAB. DOCKVIEW DINER - DAY

A CLEANER (22), wearing a blue jumpsuit, is pressure-washing the seagull poop off of the weathered, wooden patio.

INT. DOCKVIEW DINER - DAY

The usual diner sounds of **clacking cutlery** and a hundred **inaudible conversations** fill the air as we PAN across the table of a booth that has five, empty pints of Root Beer with Dan finishing a sixth.

After gulping that one down, he lets out an **earth-shattering belch** that shakes the window panes of the restaurant and blows the Trilby off of the OLD MAN (81) in front of him.

The place goes **silent**. With every patron, including the Old Man, unanimously fixing their gaze upon Dan, who's holding his mouth, shocked at his own power. Dan raises his hand.

DAN

Excuse me. May I have another please?

Just then, Reece kicks open the door, waving around the envelope. Everyone stares at him.

REECE

Yo! Everybody, listen up! You're looking at this town's wealthiest content creator. So get whatever you want. Lunch is on me!

The **patrons cheer** but Brenda, the Diner's server, chimes in.

BRENDA

You actually gonna pay? Or are you gonna take off before you get the bill because you're "late for school" again?

Reece approaches Brenda, giving her the old charm.

REECE

Brenda, Brenda, Brenda. You blue-eyed fox. If you actually get our orders right this time, there might be an extra big tip in it for you.

Brenda looks at Reece suspiciously for a second, shrugs and **sighs**. Reece slides into Dan's booth.

DAN

You're buying food for everyone?
It's not often that you have the
generosity of an early spring's
harvest in you.

REECE

(Trying to contain himself) Oh ho
ho, Danwood, my boy. There's a
really good reason for that.

Reece presents the cheque to Dan.

REECE (CONT'D)

*Cheque...*it out.

Reece does "air quotes" while Dan inspects the cheque. His eyes widen, just as Reece's did.

DAN

We made twenty-five dollars? That's
amazing!

Reece's face twists.

REECE

Wait, what?

DAN

Think of all the peanut butter we
can buy! And not the cheap kind
either, the good kind with the
little teddy bears on the label!

Reece pulls the cheque out of Dan's hand and leans in.

REECE

Man, no. This isn't a cheque for
twenty-five dollars. (WHISPERS)
It's for two-hundred and fifty,
thousand dollars!

Dan leans back in his seat and begins counting his fingers.
This number is unfathomable to him.

REECE (CONT'D)

Remember the mountain climbing
video we made where we almost died?
It went viral. This is a cheque
from ad revenue.

DAN

There is more money there than
there are acorns in the forest!
What're we gonna do with all of it?

REECE

I'll tell you what we're gonna do.
It's something that I've always
dreamed about since we started the
channel... We are gonna buy a super
car!

Reece is giddy with excitement but Dan doesn't share his
friends enthusiasm.

DAN

But shouldn't we use this money to
help others who might need it more
than us?

Reece **laughs mockingly**. Shaking his head.

REECE

Dan, you don't get it. All the
biggest vloggers buy flashy cars.
You know why? Cause it shows the
world that they're successful. And
when other people see that we're
successful, they'll buy our merch
like crazy. Then we can use the
money we make from merch sales to
spend it on whatever we want.
Including, the less fortunate. This
is an INVESTMENT. Make sense?

Dan appears confused still but nods anyways. Semi-convinced.

DAN

I guess but just promise me that
whatever money we make from this
car goes directly to those who need
it more than us.

Reece **chuckles** at Dan's naivety.

REECE

Of course! That's what I'm saying.
Now, c'mon, lets get out of here.
I'm thinking of checking out a
sweet coupe.

As Reece rubs his hands with excited expectation, the Cleaner
outside finds himself in the center of a swarm of Seagulls.

REECE (CONT'D)
Speaking of a "coop", whats going
on out there?

EXT. DOCKVIEW DINER - DAY

The Cleaner is trying to spray his pressure washer at the Seagulls but they're pecking at him persistently. A CU reveals a mysterious steel prism tucked inside the hood of the Cleaner's jumpsuit, emitting a bright, white light.

A closed circuit surveillance camera mounted on the wall, captures the entire event. Its light blinking red.

CUT TO:

INT. THOMPSON HOUSE - DAY

Tina and Carolyn are watching the Cleaner flail helplessly on a large monitor in Tina's basement spy-room. Tina lets out a **sinister laugh**.

TINA
I love it when the lab gives me new
toys to play with.

Tina pulls another steel prism out of an aluminum case and observes it. Carolyn is still watching the monitor.

CAROLYN
That's crazy. How does that thing
work again?

TINA
Oh, it's really quite simple. The
prism releases a sequence of ultra-
high frequency tones that animals
are attracted to but are inaudible
to humans. We're hoping that we can
use this to get the Spitrock
Wildman to come to us, instead of
us going to him.

CAROLYN
Ooh! Can I borrow it? I want to see
if we can finally get Harry the
Hamster out from behind the
drywall.

A **fleet-footed rodent** can be heard **scurrying and squeaking** behind the basement walls.

TINA

Ha! Unless you want every cat from 2 miles away on our porch, then you can forget it. This technology is in "testing" for a reason.

On the monitor, the Cleaner is picked up by the Seagulls and is carried off-screen.

CAROLYN

Speaking of cats, do you still have time to go to the Café Meow with me today? They have a "Feline French Press Latte" that I know you'd love!

Tina pauses and appears to have a sudden recollection.

TINA

That was today? Oh, honey I'm so sorry. I forgot. I know we've been trying to get a girl's lunch going for awhile but I have to stick around till Tommy is finished his workout. He doesn't know how to use the blender and I don't want another accident like last time.

Tommy **stomps down the stairs** into the basement. He's out of breath and covered in sweat.

TOMMY

Mom... Strawberry milkshake.

Tina stares sternly at Tommy.

TINA

You still have 20 minutes on that treadmill, young man! I'm counting!

Tommy **groans** and **stomps up the stairs** while Carolyn **sighs** and hangs her head low. Another disappointment.

TINA (CONT'D)

We'll go another time, I promise.

Carolyn nods, sadly and exits frame.

EXT. DOWNTOWN SPITROCK - DAY

Carolyn walks down the bustling mid-day street to the "CAFE MEOW".

A hole-in-the-wall establishment with a quirky sign, featuring a ball of yarn in place of the "O" in Meow. A cat's head peeks over the other letters.

Several multi-colored, construction paper paws adorn the glass store-front, with "ADOPT TODAY", written on each one.

INT. CAFE MEOW - DAY

Carolyn enters the business and she is immediately greeted by a **posse of meowing** kittens. An involuntary smile of blissful reassurance appears on her face.

CAROLYN

Hi friends! I missed you all too!

Carolyn leans down to pet the kittens as ELLIE (21) comes out from behind the counter, wearing a cat-themed apron and a headband with cat ears.

ELLIE

Carolyn! How's it going, girl?

Carolyn shakes her head, feverently.

CAROLYN

Awful. My mom bailed on me again because of stupid Tommy not knowing how to do anything for himself.

Ellie picks up a skinny, white cat from the floor.

ELLIE

Aw, your brother sounds like our new friend, Captain Marshmallow, who just can't seem to find the litter box whenever he goes potty.

Ellie leans in and nuzzles the unamused British Short-Hair.

ELLIE (CONT'D)

(BABY VOICE) You're gonna give me another health and safety violation again, aren't you? Yes you are!

Carolyn gives Ellie a strange look. Ellie snaps out of it.

ELLIE (CONT'D)

Sorry, it's been a while since I talked to another human being. I got a call from the bank the other day and things aren't looking that good for us. Financially speaking.

CAROLYN

You mean you're not gonna be able to afford the, "Cat-pilano Suspension Bridge", that I designed for you?

Carolyn produces a crumpled up pencil sketch of a suspension bridge spanning from one side of the café to the other. Featuring several smiling cats walking across it. Ellie **sighs**.

ELLIE

It means we're shutting down. All of last months proceeds are going towards paying the movers.

Carolyn grabs Ellie's apron. Desperately.

CAROLYN

But you can't shut down! This is my favorite place in the whole world. I haven't even brought Dan here yet!

ELLIE

Well, maybe now is the time to ask him?

CAROLYN

I don't know. Everytime I talk to him, I get a different vibe. Someday's it seems like he's in love with me but then on other days, it's like he's trying to avoid me. I don't get him.

Ellie looks contemplative.

ELLIE

Y'know, whenever I'm in a pinch and don't know what to do, I like to ask Mr. Mittens for advice. He knows everything!

Ellie plops MR. MITTENS, a black tabby with little white paws and a red bow-tie on her table. Carolyn holds Mr. Mittens under the armpits.

CAROLYN

Mr. Mittens, should I ask Dan out for coffee today?

Mr. Mittens stares at her, blankly, and **meows**. That's all Carolyn needed to hear.

CAROLYN (CONT'D)

You're right! If Dan and I are ever going to get married one day, then I need to be pro-active. Today, is the day I finally ask him out!

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO**EXT./ ESTAB. WATTSON MOTORS DEALERSHIP - MORNING**

YOUTUBE VLOG STYLE SHOOTING: POV angles and jump cuts. Casey Neistat/Logan Paul directing style.

POV shot of Dan, wearing a "ReeceDaBeast" hoodie, in front of the WATTSON MOTORS dealership. Dozens of electric, Tesla-look-alike, cars are parked outside in the lot.

Dan walks up to the door of the dealership while Reece follows behind with a camera. Just before Dan touches the handle, Reece stops him.

REECE (O.S.)
Wait! Wait! Stop! There's a tag.

Dan pauses and Reece rips the tag off his sweater.

REECE (CONT'D)
Okay, keep going!

Dan and Reece enter the dealership.

INT. WATTSON MOTORS DEALERSHIP - MORNING

The boys walk into the salesfloor of Wattson Motors. Shiny, new, electric cars are staged all around them. They approach a SALESMAN, Gary, (51), in a black, Wattson Motors golf shirt with "Gary" embroidered on it. Reece points it out.

REECE
Gary! Loving the Wattson drip my man! Here, Dan, you take the camera!

The footage suddenly CUTS and now Dan is holding the camera, recording from his POV. Reece is frame and is talking to Gary. Gary is looking nervously between Reece and the camera.

REECE (CONT'D)
What's the fastest car you've got?

We cut to see a white, WATTSON MACH 1, a sleek 2 door, coupe on a red podium in the center of the salesfloor.

GARY
 Uh. Okay, kid. I'll play along.
 (Switches to his "salesman voice")
 That would be the Mach 1 Roadster.
 0-60 in 1.3 Seconds.

REECE
 Great! We'll take it!

GARY
 (Sarcastically) And how will you be
 paying for this, kid? Credit? Game
 points? Your allowance?

REECE
 Will this do?

Reece opens the zipper on his back pack to reveal it is nearly overflowing with banded stacks of hundred dollar bills. Dan pans the camera to capture Gary's stunned expression.

CUT TO:

EXT. SPITROCK COASTAL HIGHWAY - MORNING

DRONE footage of Dan and Reece driving the MACH 1 down the winding, cliffside roads alongside Spitrock lake.

The song: **"The Boys in the Bright White Sportscar" by Trooper** plays.

Dan is driving while Reece is wearing FPV goggles, flying the drone alongside the car.

EXT. SPITROCK DOWNTOWN - MORNING

The Mach 1 pulls up to an intersection and Reece lands the drone in his lap. He removes his FPV goggles and looks around to see crowds of people divert their attention from the downtown storefronts to their shiny, new car.

Several remarks can be heard from the crowd: **"That thing slaps"** and **"Nice Car!"**. Reece looks at Dan, knowingly.

REECE
 Life's pretty sweet, ain't it?

Dan smiles. Eating his own words never tasted so good. He is having fun.

EXT. SPITROCK ELEMENTARY - MORNING

Dan and Reece pull into the school parking lot just as their fellow students are exiting their busses and parents SUVs. But before they can walk through the main doors, KID #1 (12) points towards them. Everyone turns to stare at the MACH 1.

KID #1

Hey! Look over there!

The students of Spitrock Elementary swarm Reece and Dan as they hop out of the car, donning their dark shades and ReeceDaBeast hoodies.

A circle forms around them and the kids pull out their smartphones, taking pictures of the guys in front of their car like Hollywood paparazzi.

KID #2

Yo! Can I get a ride?

KID #2 (CONT'D)

No! I want a ride! I saw them first!

Reece **chuckles**, confidently, flipping his shades into his hair.

REECE

Hey, hey, relax! Don't worry, everyone's gonna get a ride. But you've gotta follow my channel first.

As Carolyn hops out of Tina's SUV, she can see the crowd at the edge of the parking lot, with Dan, who stands a full two feet above everyone else, at the center of it.

She pushes through the crowd and **gasps** when she sees Dan leaning on the boy's brand new car. Dan notices her.

DAN

Oh! Hey, Carolyn!

Carolyn pauses. Internal monologue drowning out everything else.

CAROLYN (V.O.)

Okay Carolyn, don't freak out. Mr. Mittens said you could do this!

She smiles, nervously.

CAROLYN
H-hey! (V.O) *That's good! Now
finish the rest!*

Carolyn looks at her feet. Anxiety on high.

CAROLYN (CONT'D)
I was just wondering, would you
like to go to the Café Meow after
school today? With me of course!
You would love it! There's kittens
and nice chairs and, uh, did I
mention there were kittens?

There's a brief pause. The crowd is silent until Dan shrugs
nonchalantly with an absent-minded smile.

DAN
Sure. I'll go with you.

Carolyn **screeches** with joy. Nearly jumping out of her flats.

CAROLYN
Yes! It's happening! It's actually
happening!

People give her a funny look. Second-hand embarrassment.

CAROLYN (CONT'D)
(Containing herself) I'm gonna go
now. See you at four!

Carolyn exits frame and Delaware enters. She puts a hand on
the Mach 1's spoiler.

DELAWARE
Nice whip. Can I get a ride?

Dan shrugs non-chalantly again, still wearing that absent-
minded smile.

DAN
Sure!

Delaware hops in the coupe with Dan and Reece pauses.

DAN (CONT'D)
(TO REECE) Hey man, what's the
matter? Your eyes carry the
concern of a worried mother bear.

REECE
Oh, it's nothing. I just realized
that this is only a two-seater.

Dan looks bothered.

DAN
It is. What should we do?

REECE
It's fine bro, I'll stay back. I mean, someone's gotta sell merch while you're gone, right?

Dan **chuckles**, relieved.

DAN
You're right! Okay then.

REECE
Just remember, you're driving me home today. So be back at 3:45, okay?

Dan counts on his hands again, sort of confused, but nods with half-hearted confidence.

DAN
3:45? Right. Thats when the sun touches the moutain peak of Spitrock Mountain. When I see that, I will return!

REECE
Alright, fam. I'll see you then. Don't get any speeding tickets!

Dan and Delaware pull forward and rip out of the lot with lightning speed. Reece **laughs** and then turns his attention to the bus driver, AMY (68), in her big, yellow school bus.

REECE (CONT'D)
Yeah! You see that, Amy? Our days of riding the bus are over!

TITLE CARD: 6 HOURS LATER

EXT. SPITROCK ELEMENTARY - AFTERNOON

CU of Reece looking at his phone. 3:46 PM. Reece smiles, nervously.

REECE
He's a minute late. It's all good, it's his first day driving after all.

Reece's eyes widen as he realizes what he just said.

REECE (CONT'D)
It's his first day driving.

The school busses begin to line up at the curb, with parents pulling their cars into the parking lot. Reece looks at his phone again. 3:47 PM. He cringes and begins tapping his feet.

A **rumbling, diesel** can be heard approaching from his left. He's afraid to look but he does anyway. It's Amy, staring right at him with a sly grin on her face.

AMY
What's the matter Reece? Did your friend forget to pick you up?

Reece stomps his feet and points his finger at her.

REECE
Don't you dare say that! He'll be here. You'll see!

The **school bell rings**. It's hometime and a flood of kids exit the school to enter their respective busses. They brush past Reece and he begins to **breathe heavily**.

REECE (CONT'D)
(TO SELF) C'mon Dan. Where are you?

CUT TO:

EXT. SPITROCK MALL PARKING LOT - AFTERNOON

The Mach 1 is plugged into a supercharger at the mall. Dan is leaning on the door, looking intently at the infotainment screen's charge icon like a little kid watching cinnabons rise through an oven door's glass.

The battery is 67 percent charged. It flips to 68 percent.

DAN
Oh! 98 percent!

Delaware is pacing beside the car, drinking an Orange Julius.

DELAWARE
Is this thing charged yet? I thought we'd be back before home-time.

DAN
Home-time?

DELAWARE

Yeah, dude. School ended like 15 minutes ago.

Dan's eyes widen with horror.

DAN

School ended? Great grasshoppers!
I was supposed to drive Reece home!

Dan hops in the car and reverses it without her.

DELAWARE

Hey! Aren't you gonna give me a ride back?

DAN

Sorry, no time! Here, take some cash for the bus!

Dan reaches in the backpack and throws her a banded stack of hundred-dollar-bills which bounce across the ground as he backs out of the parking spot.

The Mach 1's tires **squeal** and he's off... with the supercharger cable still plugged into the chargeport. The entire unit rips out of the ground and Delaware has to jump out of the way to avoid it. Dan continues to drag the charging unit through the parking lot, unaware.

DELAWARE

Seriously, dude?

Delaware is angry, until she flips through the band of cash Dan had thrown at her. There's at least \$5,000 in her hand. Her eyes pop open and her mouth opens in disbelief.

DELAWARE (CONT'D)

(Her tone changes) Seriously. Dude!

EXT. SPITROCK ELEMENTARY - AFTERNOON

Reece is pacing back and forth in front of the door to the bus, which is now full of kids. It's the last bus left in front of the school now. Everyone else has already gone home.

KID #3 (11), yells from the back of the bus.

KID #3

Just leave without him!

AMY

Now, now. We can't let poor Reece walk all four blocks to get back to his house. That would just be barbaric.

Reece is about to rip his hair out.

REECE

This isn't happening. This isn't happening!

AMY

Alright kids, we're gonna do a countdown. If Reece isn't on this bus in 10 seconds, we're leaving without him. Ready?

All the kids yell, "READY!". Reece looks at his phone again, 4:10PM. Reece looks like he is about to burst.

AMY + KIDS

10..9..8..7..6..5..4..3..2..

REECE

Wait!

Reece finally breaks. He shuffles onto the bus with his head held low while the seated children **mockingly cheer** at him.

The sliding door closes behind him.

EXT. DOWNTOWN SPITROCK - AFTERNOON

Dan races through the down-town core. His frantic expression mirroring his best friends from only a few moments earlier.

EXT. SPITROCK ELEMENTARY - AFTERNOON

Dan pulls into the empty parking lot. His **tires screech** to a halt. To his horror, all of the busses and cars are gone. Only the Janitor's Van remains.

DAN

Oh no. I missed him.

CUT TO:

INT. REECE'S BEDROOM - AFTERNOON

Dan **knocks** on Reece's door and peeks his head into his room.

DAN

Hey, Reece? Can I talk to you?

Reece is unresponsive. He's got a virtual reality headset on with a controller in each hand. He looks like he's holding something with his left hand and he is punching down with his right.

Dan turns to see Reece's monitor on his desk. There's a POV from Reece's perspective: he's playing a medieval fighting game in a dungeon setting and he is grabbing a SKELETON MAN by the neck and repeatedly punching it in the face.

SKELETON MAN

Ooh! (PUNCH) Ooh! (PUNCH) Ooh!

DAN

Listen, I know you're mad. I can explain.

Reece rips off his headset and drops the controllers. He looks infuriated.

REECE

Oh, there he is! "Mr. Hotshot" finally showed up. Well it's too late now, I got home!

DAN

I'm sorry. I don't understand this "time" thing that you humans use to organize your days. I didn't realize how long we were out for.

Reece gets in Dan's face.

REECE

Do you realize how stupid I looked taking the bus home today? The embarrassment I felt?

DAN

But, we take the bus home every other day?

REECE

Yeah, I know, but we have a car now! We're above the bus!

Dan knows he's messed up and puts his hand in the air. Looking solemn.

DAN

I swear on the stones of Mt. Spitrock, I will never leave you stranded again. It was an honest mistake. You know I would never mean do that to you.

Reece looks into his eyes and nods.

REECE

Alright man, I know you wouldn't.

Dan **sighs**, relieved.

DAN

Great. Hey, why don't we shoot some more footage in the car? We can get some really nice sunset shots by the beach for the video.

REECE

You're right! We better go quick thought. Golden hour doesn't last that long and I still have to dig out the selfie stick.

Reece grabs his camera bag and starts to walk out the door.

DAN

Hey Reece?

Reece stops and turns to him.

DAN (CONT'D)

Thanks for being a good friend about this. I'm not used to all the attention we've been getting from the other humans and I'm just happy that I didn't let anybody else down today.

CUT TO:

INT. CAFE MEOW - EVENING

Carolyn is sitting alone at a little table by the window. An oversized mug with a smiling cat's face is in front of her.

She's the only person in the restaurant besides Ellie, who is taping up cardboard boxes at the back of the café. **Soft jazz music** plays in the background.

The sound of **loud electronic music** coming from outside gets increasingly louder, breaking the **jazzy ambience** from within the Café. Carolyn glances outside to see the source: it's Dan and Reece in the Mach 1, rolling up to a stop sign. She leaps from her chair and presses her nose against the window.

CAROLYN

Dan!

The boys don't notice her, as they are both talking to a camera on a selfie stick that Reece is holding out of the window.

Dan stomps on the accelerator and they're gone.

Carolyn's eyes well with tears as she slumps back in her seat. She begins to **sob**.

Ellie, seeing that Carolyn is upset, comes over to her table to console her.

ELLIE

Carolyn, what's wrong?

CAROLYN

First my mom. Now him. Why does everyone I love want nothing to do with me?

ELLIE

Shh. Don't say that. People love and care about you Carolyn.

CAROLYN

Do they though? Because it seems like the only place in the world that actually cares about me is here. And it's all going away.

Ellie pulls Carolyn in for a hug. This is a tough spot.

ELLIE

Hey. Do you know who I think might be able to help?

Ellie walks away and plops Mr. Mittens on the table. Carolyn looks up to the confused tabby with her swollen, pink eyes.

CAROLYN

Mr. Mittens. I don't know what to do.

Mr. Mittens puts his paw on Carolyn's hand and **meows deeply**. Carolyn is taken aback by the cats response.

CAROLYN (CONT'D)
You... You think I should get back
at him?

ELLIE
Uh, I don't think that's what he's
saying.

Ellie tries to pull Mr. Mittens away but Carolyn won't let
her.

CAROLYN
(TO ELLIE) Let him speak!

Mr. Mittens **meows** again but even **deeper** this time.

CAROLYN (CONT'D)
You're right! That car has turned
him into a monster! If we're gonna
get the old, sweet, perfect Dan
back, then that car's gotta go!

Other cats begin to circle around Carolyn. She smiles
devilishly as an evil plan takes root in her mind.

CAROLYN (CONT'D)
... and I think I know how we're
gonna do it.

EXT. REECE'S HOUSE - MORNING

Reece exits his house and hops into passenger seat of the
Mach 1. Dan looks disheveled and is massaging his temples
gently.

REECE
Jeez! What's up with you? You look
like my dad the day after he loses
a sale.

DAN
My head's been pounding ever since
I hopped in the car this morning. I
don't know whats wrong with me.

REECE
Alright, well try to keep this
thing on the road till we get to
school. We've got some flexing to
do.

EXT. DOWNTOWN SPITROCK - MORNING

Dan and Reece pull up to a stoplight and they notice something strange: dozens of cats begin to come out the bushes and alleyways and slowly approach their car. A **cacaphanous choir of meowing cats** begins to usettle the boys.

REECE

Uh, Dan? Did you roll in cat-nip again or something?

A Crow lands on their side-view mirror and **caws**, directing Dan's attention to whats behind them. An army of Cats can be seen running towards them in the mirror, Jurassic Park style. The "OBJECTS IN MIRROR ARE CLOSER THAN THEY APPEAR" text is visible.

DAN

Sweet sunflowers! I've seen many terrifying waves before, but none that were made of cats.

Reece gets frantic and points towards an alley on their right.

REECE

Can you stop talking goofy and just drive?! Go!

They crank the wheel right and rip down a side street that has tall maples hanging overhead. With the cats in hot pursuit, other animals, like birds, chipmunks and squirrels, begin leaping down from the trees above into the open canopy of the Mach 1.

The squirrels begin ripping into the sides of the cabernet red leather seats and Reece has a conniption.

REECE (CONT'D)

No! Get off the cabernet red leather seats! Those were a five-thousand dollar option you rats!

DAN

Reece, I'm scared. What's happening?

CUT TO:

INT. THOMPSON HOUSE - MORNING

Tina is rummaging through her equipment in her basement, spy-lab. She opens up the aluminum case the Prism was stored in and sees that it is absent from it's foam cut-out.

TINA

Huh, I swear I had a second one of these in here.

The sound of a **blender** can be heard offscreen, quickly followed by **Tommy screaming**. Tina runs out of frame and **up the stairs**.

TINA (O.S.) (CONT'D)

Tommy, I told you to wait for mommy to help!

CUT TO:

EXT. DOWNTOWN SPITROCK - MORNING

The Mach 1 is slamming into garbage bins and bushes. Other drivers on the road swerve out of their way, their **horns blaring**. The cats begin to climb all over Dan's face.

DAN

I can't see! And I'm allergic to cats!

Dan begins **sneezing uncontrollably** as the car speeds up. Reece, looking terrified, is hanging on to the car's hand grips.

REECE

(YELLS) PULL OVER!

Reese's expression changes to confusion.

REECE (CONT'D)

Wait. How are *you* allergic to cats?

CUT TO:

EXT. SPITROCK PARK - MORNING

Carolyn is standing on a hill, **laughing maniacally**, while hundreds of cats, birds and squirrels race past her into town.

CAROLYN
Fly my pretties! Fly! Fly!

EXT. LUMBERMILL - MORNING

Dan and Reece approach a ROAD CLOSED sign at a hundred miles an hour. A dozen construction workers ahead see the approaching vehicle and drop their tools to run.

Reece, at the last second, grabs the steering wheel and jerks it to the right as they smash through a wooden fence, landing them smack dab in a muddy lumber yard.

Dan peels the cat off of his face and gets his vision back as they swerve through the muck. Only narrowly avoiding the active machinery and piles of raw timber.

A MACHINE OPERATOR (51), driving a massive Caterpillar tractor, slams on his **air brakes** as the Mach 1 drifts right in front of the vehicles massive, mud-soaked tires.

MACHINE OPERATOR
Hey! Get out of here with that
thing!

The car glides across the mud as if it were on ice. They try to pull themselves out of the drift but momentum is not on their side.

The car barrels towards a pile of logs as they watch helplessly. They both **scream** as the MACH 1 slams into the pile. **CRUNCH**. The front, right wheel, buckles downwards. The car has finally stopped.

Dan tries to reach for the shifter, but the cabin is now overflowing with cats and rodents. The guys try to throw the animals out of the car but its hopeless. More and more of them begin to run through the lumberyard towards the Mach 1. It's like World War Z out here. But with cats.

REECE
This is the end man!

DAN
It was good knowing you, fam!

Just as all hope is lost, a White Pelican, descends from the sky above and wedges itself inside the cabin of the Mach 1. It sees the blinking, metallic prism under Dan's seat and gobbles it up. The Pelican makes a hasty getaway and takes flight, with the blinking prism swinging back and forth in it's gullet like a metronome.

As soon as the Pelican leaves, all of the other animals vacate the cabin. Leaving only a tarnished interior and two fear-stricken boys.

Dan and Reece open their eyes and are both confused and relieved.

DAN (CONT'D)
Hey, my headache went away. What gives?

REECE
I guess it's all over.

The boys look up to see a crew of angry yard workers and machine operators staring at them. Dan and Reece smile nervously.

REECE (CONT'D)
Heh, well, I guess we'll be leaving now.

Dan puts the car in reverse, throwing mud everywhere. The car turns and limps out of the construction site on wobbly tires.

END OF ACT TWO

ACT THREEINT. WATTSON MOTORS SERVICE GARAGE - MORNING

The Mach 1 is on a hoist and it is a sorry sight. Scratches and dents cover the entire car, leaving the CHIEF MECHANIC (44), exasperated, on the verge of tears as she slowly circles the car. She loves her job and loves these cars.

CHIEF MECHANIC
(COMPOSING HERSELF. TAKES A DEEP BREATH) How? What? Why? Did...did you boys take this beautiful machine on a safari or something?

Dan and Reece look nervous to tell her the truth.

REECE
Well, lets just say we'll only be going to touchless car washes from now on. Heh, y'know what I mean?

Reece then does an impression of the brushes from an automatic car wash by tumbling his hands and making **sound effects** with his mouth: "DUM-DE-DUM-DE-DUM-DE-DUM" capping it off with a "SCREEEEECH". Insinuating that the brushes from an automatic car wash were capable of such carnage.

The Chief Mechanic, mouth still open in disbelief, looks at the boys, looks back at the car, looks back at the boys, and gives them an unimpressed look.

CHIEF MECHANIC
I...just...can't...(PAUSES. TAKES A DEEP BREATH)
Okay. Regardless of what *actually* happened, this is some serious damage. I've come up with an estimate of the total repair cost.

The Chief Mechanic passes Reece a tablet. He looks angry.

REECE
Ten-thousand dollars? But we only have (DIGS THROUGH BACKPACK) Two-thousand dollars left!

CHIEF MECHANIC
Well that's what it costs. All of your electrical components are wet too. This car is nearly a write off!

REECE

What if we just get the paint repaired? What will that cost?

CHIEF MECHANIC

Eight-thousand but I strongly recommend that you take the two-thousand you have and replace those tie rods before you lose your steering all together.

The boys look confused so the Chief Mechanic jiggles the front right tire from up to down.

CHIEF MECHANIC (CONT'D)

See that? Not good. I know you want your car looking shiny and new again, but this is a legitimate safety issue that you can afford to fix, right now.

DAN

Safety is important. I think we should fix the-

REECE

(INTERUPTING) Dan, Dan, Dan, let me handle this. (TO CHIEF MECHANIC) I get where you're coming from, I totally do, but we've got an image to maintain. People can't see us rolling through town in something like this. That's why I think we should save the money we have to pay for the cosmetic work first, and then we'll worry about the safety, steering, yadda, yadda, yadda stuff afterwards.

The Chief Mechanic puts her hand on her forehead and closes her eyes like she has a headache. Shaking her head.

CHIEF MECHANIC

Well, it's your choice. Give us a call when you're ready to schedule an appointment.

CUT TO:

EXT. WATTSON MOTORS DEALERSHIP - DAY

Dan and Reece roll down the alley way with their banged-up super car. A **metallic screeching** noise emanates from the wheel-wells, while Reece counts loose bills in his lap.

REECE

Thirty-five, forty. Okay, so including the two-thousand we have in the bag, we have two-thousand and forty-five dollars from merch sales. Meaning, we need another five-thousand, nine-hundred and fifty-five dollars just to fix the paint.

DAN

Where are we gonna get that kind of money though? We haven't even dropped our ReeceDaBeast fanny packs yet.

The sound of **hissing airbrakes** catches their attention. The boys look up to see a massive Kenworth Logging Truck blocking their exit. A YOUNG LOGGER (25) hops out of the truck and approaches Dan and Reece. They **gulp** nervously.

YOUNG LOGGER

Hey! You were the guys doin' donuts in our lumber yard? Right?

REECE

It wasn't us! No cap!

LOGGER

Don't worry, I'm not here to give you trouble. I belong to a high performance racer's club and I want to invite you to a race this weekend. This car'll draw a big crowd.

Dan and Reece look at each other.

DAN

I don't know. This thing is hanging on by just a few roots. I don't know if racing is such a good idea right now.

LOGGER

Grand prize for first place is fifteen thousand dollars. Interested yet?

Dan and Reece look at each other and then nod to the Logger.

LOGGER (CONT'D)
Good. Entrance fee is three-thousand dollars.

REECE
But we only have two thousand.

LOGGER
Well if you don't have the cash to put down for the entrance fee, you can just agree to sign over the ownership of your car to the winner if you lose.

Dan and Reece look at each other again. They nod, hesitantly.

DAN + REECE
We're in.

LOGGER
Good. See you at eight-pm, Saturday night. Don't be late.

CUT TO:

EXT./ ESTAB. SPITROCK SPEEDWAY - SATURDAY NIGHT

Bassy electronic music and the sounds of **high revving engines** fill the air as Dan and Reece pass through the front gate.

EXT. SPITROCK SPEEDWAY - NIGHT

Dan and Reece pass the concrete barrier and they get in their starting formation with three other high-performance cars. Each one featuring, giant spoilers, neon ground-lights and flame-spitting tailpipes.

The Young Logger is sitting behind the wheel of a Mazda RX-7. He smiles when he sees the two nervous, yet determined boys in the Mach 1. The Logger nods.

LOGGER
Right on time.

The lights overhead of the race lane go from RED. YELLOW. GREEN. **vrooom!** The cars launch down the first stretch of the oval track, whizzing past the bystanders in the sidelines with blistering speed.

The MACH 1 is the fastest car on the track and they are able to weave through the other vehicles, securing a massive lead on them. Reece pumps his fist, enthusiastically.

REECE

Woo! We're crushing them!

C/U of their right, front wheel as it wobbles intensely before snapping sharply towards the nose of the car. Tie rod gone. The **tires squeal** and the car does multiple 360's before it careens into the concrete barrier. The bags deploy and deflate over the next few seconds. Dan and Reece are okay, but the car is destroyed. Reece punches the dashboard, angrily.

REECE (CONT'D)

Why didn't she tell us the steering needed to be fixed?

Dan looks behind and sees that their competitors are fast approaching. The guys slump into their chairs, accepting the fact that they're going to lose.

That is, until the Pelican from earlier flies over the bleachers and **coughs** the blinking prism onto the racetrack.

What follows can only be described as a tidal wave of cats and small rodents, which flood the race track. Causing the other drivers to **slam on their brakes**. They narrowly avoid smashing into the defenseless critters who've become hypnotized by the mysterious device dropped on the laneway.

Dan and Reece notice that the swarm of animals have built a furry, impenetrable wall separating their competitors from the Mach 1 and the nearby finish line.

REECE (CONT'D)

First car to pass the finish line wins, right?

DAN

Right!

Dan hops out of the car and lifts up the front end of the car and pulls it like a Rickshaw. Meanwhile, Reece tries to push it from behind.

The car moves foot by foot towards the distant finish line. The other drivers get out of their cars and try to shoo the animals away.

The Young Logger make a big enough gap to squeeze a single car through at a time. Reece looks behind and sees the other cars barreling towards them.

REECE

Hurry, Dan! They're coming through!

DAN

I'm trying!

Dan and Reece are only 20 feet away from the finish line, with their competitors getting up to top speed - quickly closing the gap between them and victory.

The boys round the last corner and with only a few seconds to spare, Dan and Reece haul the Mach 1 across the finish line. First place!

Dan and Reece lean on the car, exhausted as their competitors **zoom** past them. They won! But at what cost?

EXT. DOWNTOWN SPITROCK - NIGHT

The boys walk through the empty, downtown Spitrock streets while Reece flips through their prize money. It's a bittersweet situation.

REECE

Fifteen grand. After all that. But hey, at least we won! Imagine if we lost AND totalled the car? Talk about a double "L".

Reece **laughs to himself** as he walks down the block but Dan stops dead in front of a store. Warm, yellow lighting shines through the glass from within. A sign hangs in the window, "OUT OF BUSINESS". Reece turns around.

REECE (CONT'D)

Hey, what's up?

EXT. CAFE MEOW - NIGHT

Reece walks towards Dan and they both look through the glass. The furniture is covered in shrinkwrap and Ellie is dismantling the cat's play-towers. Meanwhile, Mr. Mittens and the other cats are in a metal play-pen with only a few toys inside. The Café Meow is officially closed.

DAN

You're not the only person I forgot about yesterday. I was supposed to take Carolyn here.

Reece shrugs.

REECE

Well, maybe it's good you didn't.

Dan looks at Reece, insulted. How could he say that?

REECE (CONT'D)

What? Do you want this whole town to know who you are? Because the closer you get them, the closer they get to knowing the truth about who you really are.

There's a silence between them. A pained expression forms on Dan's face, knowing his friends harsh words to be true.

DAN

Do you remember the promise you made to me earlier? That whatever money we made from the car will go to help others. Who really need it?

Reece looks down and holds out his hand to Reece. Gesturing to pass him the cash.

DAN (CONT'D)

I don't like who I turned into these past few days. There has to be some good to come from all of this.

Reece looks inside and sees the sad kittens, soon to lose their only home. He **gulps deeply** and passes Dan the cash.

As Dan reaches to knock on the window, Reece stops him.

REECE

Wait. You sure you know what you're doing?

DAN

I do. (PAUSE) I'm gonna show people the truth of who I really am.

Dan knocks on the window and smiles.

CUT TO:

EXT./ ESTAB. SPITROCK ELEMENTARY - MORNING

The **morning bell rings** as kids walk to their lockers. Several kids walk up to Dan and Reece.

KID #3
Hey, Dan! Can I get a ride today?

KID#4
Oh! I want a ride too!

A crowd of kids form around them and begin **talking over each other**. Reece **clears his throat**.

REECE
Attention everyone! The car is no more. We crashed it.

All the kids **gasp**.

REECE (CONT'D)
But, but, we'll be uploading our full video with the car on our ReeceDaBeast channel, tonight at nine!

The kids **groan** and walk away.

REECE (CONT'D)
Don't forget to like and subscribe!

At the end of the hallway, Dan spots Carolyn walking outside. He manoeuvres his way through the clusters of kids to follow her.

EXT. SPITROCK ELEMENTARY - MORNING

Dan exits the double doors and sees Carolyn sitting alone on the bench facing the track field. She stares sadly into the treeline while fiddling with a jingle-ball cat toy in her hands.

She looks as if she's shed many tears in these past few days. Dan approaches her, meekly. She looks up to him, then looks down at the ground.

DAN
Carolyn, I know I haven't been a very good friend these past couple of days. But as bad as I've treated everyone else, I think I've treated you the worst. I'm so sorry.

Carolyn squeezes the toy in her hands. Holding back a flood of tears.

CAROLYN
Yeah, sure.

DAN

But, I mean it. I'm sorry. As sorry
as I've ever been in all the sun-
cycles of my life.

Carolyn stands to her feet with hurt in her eyes.

CAROLYN

You humiliated me, Dan. I showed up
on time at the Café and I just sat
there alone, waiting for you but
you were out joyriding with Reece.
I watched you from the window!

DAN

(LOOKS DOWN AT THE GROUND) Carolyn,
I-.

CAROLYN

You want to know something? I never
really understood why someone like
you would be friends with Reece,
but I do now. You guys are the same
kind of person. You don't actually
care about other people. All you
care about are those stupid, little
numbers that you get under each of
your videos. Nothing else matters.

Dan is silent, tears begin to well in Carolyn's eyes as she
brushes past him. Dan calls out to her.

DAN

I know I say and do things that
might not make sense. I wish I
could explain everything but I do
care about people. (PAUSES) I care
about you. Can you please come with
me? I've got something to show
you.

Carolyn stops and turns to him. Wiping away her tears.

CUT TO:

EXT. DOWNTOWN SPITROCK - MORNING

Dan and Carolyn walk down the street and they stop in front
of the Café Meow. Her jaw drops as she reads the sign on the
window: "GRAND ME-OWPENING". Dan opens the door for her and
gestures her to go inside.

INT. CAFE MEOW - MORNING

Dan and Carolyn enter the Café and it looks better than ever. The place has been completely redone with new furniture, decor and fresh paint. The place has never been busier.

Ellie is behind the counter, hurriedly working the espresso machine. She's overwhelmed but wears a smile from ear to ear. In a fleeting glance, she catches Carolyn.

ELLIE

Carolyn! Dan! I'll be with you in a second!

Carolyn is caught in a trance of disbelief and unbridled joy. Dan guides her to a booth and Ellie comes by with a menu.

ELLIE (CONT'D)

Welcome back! I'm so happy!

Carolyn and Ellie hug.

CAROLYN

It looks so amazing in here!

ELLIE

If you want to see something really amazing, look up.

Carolyn looks up to see a giant, cat-sized suspension bridge that spans the entire roof of the restaurant.

CAROLYN

Is that- The "CATPILANO SUSPENSION BRIDGE"?

ELLIE

It is! And it's all thanks to your friend, Dan, here. He gave us the money to keep us open.

Carolyn looks at Dan, stunned. Cats begin to crawl over Dan's arms and up his back. A **bell rings** from the front.

ELLIE (CONT'D)

Oh! Another order. Take a look at our new menu. I'll be back in a minute.

Ellie exits and a tear of joy rolls down Carolyn's face.

CAROLYN

Dan. Thank you.

We cut to Dan, who's eyes are pink and watery. He **sniffles** as more and more cats begin to climb all over him. He **sneezes**.

DAN
You're welcome.

CUT TO:

EXT. CAFÉ MEOW - MORNING

Patrons continue to enter and exit the Café.

CAROLYN (O.S.)
Mr. Mittens! Get off of Dan's face.

Mr. Mittens **meows angrily**.

CUT TO BLACK.