Focus and Fashion

Ву

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Part of "Squirt!" the Webseries

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EXT. DANS BACKYARD--DAY

Dan and Rufus stand in the backyard. Water squirts from Dan's right index finger, splattering on the ground.

RUFUS

Focus...

Dan's face tightens in concentration. Water continues to squirt.

RUFUS

Focus...

Dan's face tightens further. The water continues to splatter to the ground.

RUFUS

Focus...

Dan opens one eye just a bit, and stares at Rufus. Rufus is standing on one foot. his eyes are closed and he holds his hands in the air, then points them at Dan as he speaks:

RUFUS

Focus...

Dan relaxes.

DAN

I don't think this is working...

Rufus clutches his head with one hand and waves the other, as if dismissing Dan.

RUFUS

Hosh-sha-sha. Focus...

Dan doesn't focus. He suddenly smiles, then points his finger at Rufus, squirting him with water and causing him to lose his balance. Rufus sputters and falls.

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Dan beams. Rufus gets up and brushes himself off.

RUFUS

Oh, real mature Dan. Real mature. If you don't want my help, I'll just leave.

DAN

No, I do, I do. I just don't think this is working...

Rufus gets back to his "Focus" position.

RUFUS

Then you're doing it wrong.

DAN

But-

Rufus dismisses Dan with another hand wave, this one more impatient.

RUFUS

Hosh-sha-sha! Now focus.

Dan smiles, amused, and closes his eyes.

RUFUS

Focus...

The water still splatters.

RUFUS

Focus...

Still splattering...

RUFUS

Focus...

Dan opens his eyes.

DAN

This isn't working Rufus!

RUFUS

Hosh-!

Dan angrily steps towards Rufus.

DAN

No! You are not shushing me again!

The water ceases to squirt.

DAN

Could we please, for the love of God, try something else?

Rufus points at Dan's hand.

RUFUS

There. I stopped it.

Rufus looks smug as Dan looks at his hand. It begins to squirt again. Now Dan looks smug.

DAN

Real efficient job you did there, Tim Allen.

RUFUS

Your sarcasm, Daniel, is noted but not appreciated. And no one even liked Home Improvement. Don't fear, however, for I have something much more productive:

Rufus holds up his eureka-finger.

RUFUS

A hypothesis!

Dan sighs.

DAN

Yeah?

RUFUS

Perhaps . . .

Rufus begins, as he starts to pace,

RUFUS

...Perhaps your finger only squirts water when you think about it.

He turns to Dan.

RUFUS

Correct me if I miss-speak, but its probably been the only thing on your mind since it began. Except-!

Rufus excitedly stabs the air with his finger-another "Eureka!" moment.

RUFUS

Except for just now, when you were fed up with my amazing help. In that moment your mind wandered from your finger to your unwarranted anger at me.

Rufus, impressed with himself, begins to pace again as he finishes his thought.

RUFUS

I can therefore conclude that the water which squirts from your finger only does so when your attention is directed at it.

He turns to Dan.

RUFUS

Therefore, if we train your mind, we train your finger.

DAN

You may actually have something, there. You're like my Alfred, or something.

RUFUS

Alfred was a butler, a chauffeur, a manservant. I am no such thing. I'm more like your...Splinter.

Dan smiles and nods.

DAN

Nice turtles reference.

RUFUS

Compliment accepted.

DAN

So what do I do? I can't always just get mad at you.

RUFUS

Try focusing on your other hand. Wiggle your fingers, and try to forget the freak of nature on your right hand.

Dan stares at his left hand, wiggles his fingers, and focuses. The water squirting from his finger dwindles, then stops.

DAN

Mission accomplished, I guess.

RUFUS

Don't get too excited, Daniel, there is much work ahead of us.

Dan looks confused.

DAN

Like what?

Rufus walks up the steps to Dan's front porch. Dan follows.

RUFUS

Well, you must have gotten this power for a reason...

They enter the house.

INT. DAN'S HOUSE--DAY

Rufus leads as they walk through a living area. Dan looks confused.

DAN

Power?

Rufus turns and faces Dan.

RUFUS

Well what else would you call it Daniel?

Dan shrugs. Rufus continues onward into the kitchen. Dan follows.

RUFUS

Anyway, fate must have given you your power for a reason. Obviously there's something big in store for you, and you'll need all the help you can get.

Rufus sits at Dan's kitchen table. Dan follows suit.

DAN

What, like you?

RUFUS

Well obviously. We've already established me as your Splinter, but-

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DAN

-But there were four turtles.

RUFUS

Exactly.

DAN

So you're suggesting we build a team?

RUFUS

Not necessarily, I'm suggesting we find you a sidekick.

DAN

A sidekick? how are we gonna do that?

RUFUS

Well, that is somewhat of a predicament. One doesn't simply come across a sidekick.

They think.

DAN

We could have auditions.

RUFUS

 Hmm . . . I suppose we could.

Except...

DAN

Except what?

RUFUS

Except we can't have everyone knowing who you are. We need to keep your identity a secret.

DAN

You mean I need a secret identity?

RUFUS

No, Dan. try to keep up. You already have an identity, we just need to keep it secret. What you need is-

Dan looks excited.

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DAN

A costume?

Rufus looks annoyed.

RUFUS

No one likes an interrupter, Daniel. But, yes. And a name.

DAN

Awesome!

Dan suddenly looks worried.

DAN

I'm not wearing tights though.

Rufus grins.

RUFUS

You'll wear what I tell you to wear, and you'll like it . . . Squirt.

CLOSING TITLE: "Squirt!"

Dan stands in front of a full length mirror. He wears a blue and black wet suit, and a blue bandanna blinfold, with two holes cut out for eyes. Rufus stands next to him.

DAN

I look ridiculous.

RUFUS

Correction, Daniel. You look heroic. You are about to turn a new leaf in your life. today you take on the added persona of Squirt, the boy with the aquatically inclined digit. You will roam the streets fighting crime and saving the helpless.

DAN

This suit gives me a killer wedgie.

END OF EPISODE TWO.