

DEBBY DANGER AND THE CASE OF THE MISSING MACARONI

Written by

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INT. DEBBY DANGER'S DETECTIVE AGENCY - AFTERNOON

It's another beeeeeeautiful day at the Debby Danger Detective Agency (AKA her dad's garage). DEBBY DANGER (10) is on her hands and knees with a sponge, scrub-a-dubbing away. She pops into frame.

DEBBY

Whew-wee! I sure am tired.

(notices the camera)

Oh, hey there kids! I was so busy cleaning up the Detective HQ, I didn't even notice you. It's been a whole week since our last big mystery and I, Debby Danger, Kid Detective, am getting antsy! Tomorrow's the Oak Ridge Elementary annual Macaroni Art Fair, but while everyone's off gluing pasta to paper, I have a different thing Italians are known for on my mind: crime! All I have to do is wait for it to rear its ugly head.

Suddenly, MARTY MYSTERY (9), comes running in.

MARTY

Debby! Debby!

DEBBY

Whoa, kids! It's Marty Mystery, my mystery solving partner. How are you doing on this wonderful day, Marty?

MARTY

Terrible, Debby! Absolutely terrible.

DEBBY

Bummer! Personally, I'm doing great! I was just cleaning up HQ with my good friends, bucket and sponge!

Debby holds up a bucket and a sponge. They both have googly eyes on them.

DEBBY (CONT'D)

(to the audience)

Remember these, by the way. They're surprise tools that will help us later!

MARTY

Wait! Debby! I thought HQ cleaning was next Tuesday!

DEBBY

It was, but the place got extra nasty after our last adventure.

(to audience)

Last week, we went on a special mission to find Susie from across the street's missing cat, Tulip! Things got a little messy.

INT. DEBBY DANGER'S DETECTIVE AGENCY - FLASHBACK

SIRENS. FLASHING LIGHTS. ALARMS. MIKHAIL (32), a Russian mobster, points a gun at Debby. Marty holds TULIP (cat, has a tattoo indicating she's in the mob), as he SOBS WILDLY.

MIKHAIL

(Russian accent)

Any last words, Debby Danger?

DEBBY

You bet. Die, commie scum.

She takes out a grenade, bites the pin off, and chucks it.

INT. DEBBY DANGER'S DETECTIVE AGENCY - PRESENT DAY

Debby sighs wistfully.

MARTY

Rest in peace, Mikhail.

DEBBY

The pinko deserved it! Now what's got you all up in a fussy?

MARTY

Someone stole my macaroni art!

DEBBY

Holy rigatoni! Someone nicked your macaroni?

MARTY

Yeah, and trust my testimony coz it ain't no phony, it's total baloney!

DEBBY

Alright, calm down Lin Manuel. So when's the last time you saw this *pittura di pasta*?

MARTY

No clue! I left it in the art room to dry yesterday after school, and when I came back it was missing! Which means either I lost it...

DEBBY

Or it was stolen!

MARTY (CONT'D)

Or it was stol- yeah. Yeah. You beat me to it.

DEBBY (CONT'D)

Well gosh, Marty. I'd really love to help out, but my schedule's packed!

MARTY

Aw. That's okay, Debby. Guess I'll have to kiss that \$20 Papa Pia's Pizza Palooza gift card goodbye.

DEBBY

Wait.

Debby grabs Marty's face and pulls him close and rips off his gas mask.

DEBBY (CONT'D)

Did you say \$20 Papa Pia's Pizza Palooza gift card?

MARTY

(choking)

Y-yeah, that's the prize for winning the art fair.

Debby throws Marty on the ground with a THUD.

DEBBY

Well why didn't you say so? A \$20 gift card? That's like a million dollars! What's wrong with you?

Marty pops back up.

MARTY

It all started when my mother left me...

Marty continues monologuing, but Debby cuts him off.

DEBBY

(to audience)

With a prize as big as 20 bucks for my favorite pizza place on the line, we're gonna have to get to work ASAP! Luckily, I knew just the place to go.

MARTY

... And then she booked a flight to Vegas and never came back.

DEBBY

C'mon, Marty! To the school!

Debby grabs Marty's hand and yanks him out the garage.

INT. OAK RIDGE ELEMENTARY - DAY

We come upon Debby and Marty's school, Oak Ridge Elementary. Debby and Marty stand by the entrance.

DEBBY

(to audience)

If we want to catch this cheesy criminal red- or should I say yellow-handed- our next stop should be the school's security room. The only problem was getting in! Fortunately, I have a special tool in my kid detective kit that can help us out.

Debby pulls out a giant wrench.

MR. DURR

Hey! What're you kids doing here?

We turn to see MR. MURPH DURR (40), the school's janitor! He's covered in an UNIDENTIFIED RED SUBSTANCE.

DEBBY

Oh, hello Mr. Durr, beloved school janitor and alleged serial killer! We were just breaking and entering.

MR. DURR

Well why didn't you just say so? Here, take the keys.

He tosses Debby a ring of keys. She catches it.

DEBBY

Awesome sauce! By the way, why're you covered in fruit punch?

MR. DURR

Actually Debby, this is blood!

DEBBY

Neat!

MARTY

Uh, hey Debby, do you think we should be asking why Mr. Durr is covered in blood?

DEBBY

(ignoring Marty)

Thanks for the help! Marty's missing his macaroni, and we gotta bust the boob who bamboozled him!

Mr. Durr strokes his chin, devilishly.

MR. DURR

Macaroni, huh? Well, just steer clear of the security room. I've got a bit of a... special project I'm working on in there.

He LAUGHS maniacally.

DEBBY

Okie dokie!

Debby gives two thumbs up!

INT. OAK RIDGE ELEMENTARY HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

Debby marches down the hallway, dragging Marty behind.

DEBBY

We are so not steering clear of that security room.

MARTY

But Debby! Mr. Durr, beloved school janitor and alleged serial killer, trusted us!

DEBBY

But don't you want to find your art project? I mean, that thing was a certified macaroni masterpiece!

MARTY

Aw, you really think so?

DEBBY

No, I'm just complimenting you so you associate my voice with a positive impact on self-esteem and become subconsciously dependent.

MARTY

Huh?

DEBBY

Oh boy! We're here!

Debby pushes down a door labeled "SECURITY ROOM."

INT. OAK RIDGE ELEMENTARY SECURITY ROOM - CONTINUOUS

DEBBY and MARTY enter, and immediately GASP!

DEBBY

Holy rigatoni!

The security room is covered in demonic sigils. In the center of the room, NANCY (18), a hostage, is tied to a table covered in blood.

NANCY

Help... me...

MARTY

Holy shit!

DEBBY

Marty, language!

MARTY

Aw, jimminy crumpets! Debby, this is awful!

DEBBY

I know, right?

She grabs a CASE FILE on the table next to Nancy. It's full of incriminating photos of BENNY (school bully) stealing the macaroni art.

DEBBY (CONT'D)

It's Benny, Oak Ridge Elementary's school bully! He's the one who's been thieving your fettuccini this whole time!

Debby shoves the photo in Marty's face.

DEBBY (CONT'D)

Marty? Do you see it, Marty? He's the one who took your macaroni. Marty. Marty do you see it?

MARTY

Yeah, yeah. I see it. I was talking more about the kidnap victim-

DEBBY

We gotta stop him!

Debby grabs Marty and runs out of the room. Nancy lets out a HOARSE CRY, and then collapses.

INT. BENNY'S HOUSE - DAY

BENNY sits at his computer, cyberbullying. DEBBY and MARTY bust in.

BENNY

Haha! I love cyberbullying!

DEBBY

Stop right there, Benny! We know you stole the macaroni art, so hand it over. Or else.

BENNY

Oh yeah? And who's gonna make me?

DEBBY

Us! C'mon, Marty. Let's teach this meanie what we learned at our school's anti-bullying seminars!

(to audience)

Hey kids! I think we could use one of our surprise tools here. But which one? The bucket or the sponge?

(pause)

The bucket? Great idea?

MARTY

Hey, Debby. I know you told me not to ask you this, but who are you talking to-

CUT TO:

EXT. DEBBY DANGER'S DETECTIVE AGENCY - LATER

Debby plunges Benny's head into a bucket of water, conveniently located on a table so it's in view. Marty SCREAMS.

MARTY

Oh my God!

DEBBY

Tell us where you put the goshdamn macaroni!

MARTY

Debby, I don't think this is what the anti-bullying seminar-

DEBBY

Shut up and hold him down!

Marty complies. Debby hoists Benny's head above water as he gasps for breath. He's sobbing.

BENNY

Fi- fine! Fine! Mr. Durr asked me to-to steal it for him!

DEBBY

Mr. Durr!

Debby tosses Benny to the side. He's out of frame.

DEBBY (CONT'D)

Marty! Do you know what this means?

MARTY

Debby, I think he needs to go to the hospital.

DEBBY

That's right! Mr. Durr was the one behind this whole conspiracy! He probably stole your macaroni art to help with that "special project" of his, and that's my Debby Deduction!

She winks.

MARTY

I'm serious. We should call an ambulance.

DEBBY

He needs to be brought to justice!  
C'mon, Marty! Let's roll.

Debby pulls Marty out of the garage. Benny pulls himself up on the table, grabs his phone, and continues to cyberbully people.

BENNY

Heh, I love cyberbullying.

INT. OAK RIDGE ELEMENTARY SECURITY ROOM - DAY

We see MR. DURR is setting up a demonic ritual. VARIOUS KIDNAP VICTIMS are chained up around the room, and in the center of it all is... the macaroni art! DEBBY and MARTY, once again, bust in.

DEBBY

Stop right there!

MR. DURR

Debby Danger! So you've finally discovered my plan.

Marty WRETCHES from all the blood.

DEBBY

So it was you who stole the macaroni art!

MR. DURR

Yes! I- wait, you're here for the macaroni? Not the whole demonic ritual to awaken The Dark One from his age-old slumber and bring an end to all mortal life?

DEBBY

Yeah, doi. It's the case of the missing macaroni, not the case of the demonic ritual to awaken the Dark One from his age-old slumber and bring an end to all mortal life.

MR. DURR

Well why didn't you just say so? I only need the macaroni for the ritual. Once I'm finished up you can have it right back.

DEBBY

Really? Hear that, Marty? We can get your picture back!

MARTY

That really isn't my top priority right now-

DEBBY

C'mon, let's help a friend out!

CHEERFUL MUSIC. In-between Debby talking to the camera, we see cuts of Debby and Mr. Durr killing people.

DEBBY (CONT'D)

(to audience)

So, long story short me and Marty helped Mr. Durr out with his special project.

Debby and Mr. Durr dance around the candles, big SMILES on their faces. Marty throws up into a trash bag.

DEBBY (CONT'D)

(to audience)

It was a ton of fun, and we even got some community service hours in too!

Nancy falls into Debby. Debby quickly slits her throat.

MARTY

Wait! Stop! Stop!

MUSIC CUTS. Debby and Mr. Durr stop.

MARTY (CONT'D)

Debby. This- this is insane! You just killed someone and for what? My macaroni art? A Pizza Palooza gift card?

DEBBY

But Marty, it's twenty dollars!

MARTY

Shut up! Shut the FUCK up. I can't do this anymore.

Debby and Mr. Durr give each other a look.

DEBBY  
(to audience, as she's  
tying Marty down)  
Marty was being a real goofball,  
but eventually, we were able to get  
him to come around.

Debby puts the sponge from earlier in Marty's mouth as a gag.  
Debby and Mr. Durr force him down to a chair. The ritual  
occurs. The actual apocalypse happens.

The literal actual apocalypse happens.

INT. DEBBY'S GARAGE - THE NEXT DAY

DEBBY and MARTY sit in Debby's Garage with a Papa Pia's pizza  
box between them. The lights are flickering. It's a hellworld  
outside. We hear SCREAMS in the distance.

Debby's unbothered. She's got her 'za. We see the back of  
Marty's head. The Macaroni Art is by her side, with a 1st  
place ribbon on it.

DEBBY  
Wow, pretty cool how you won the  
macaroni art contest by being the  
only person competing left alive,  
huh Marty?

THE DARK ONE (possessing Marty) stares back, eyes bleeding.  
He speaks a sacrilegious chant in an ancient tongue, blood  
pouring from his mouth and staining Debby's shirt red.

DEBBY (CONT'D)  
Aw, thank you! I gotta say, this  
mystery went to some weird places,  
but overall I'd say we had... one  
hell of a time!

She laughs, before The Dark One lunges at her. Freeze frame.  
Roll credits.