THE MAN is seated at a table. He is scruffy looking, a bit out of it, and smoking a cigarette. He wears dark sunglasses, even though its day, and has a thick amount of facial hair. He sits opposite a interviewer who is looking to interview him about saving a woman from nearly getting hit by a truck, after she escaped an old person's home whilst suffering an attack of dementia. THE MAN coughs and splutters and he prepares for his interview.

THE MAN

"All right, I'm ready for my close up [he sickly laughs to himself]"

FADE OPEN

THE MAN prepares himself by wiping the creases out of his shirt, clearing his nose, and twirling his moustache.

JANICE

"So, just say whatever you feel like, but try to keep the cursing to a minimum."

THE MAN looks in astonishment

THE MAN

"So, I can't swear?"

JANICE

"No."

THE MAN

"Okay, I'll keep it Christian"

JANICE

"So, just try and reflect upon the events where you saved Mrs. Walters okay?"

THE MAN

"Got it."

JANICE (The interviewer) prepares herself to speak to the camera, as she sits next to THE MAN on the patio. She clears her throat and signals the cameraman to go for a take. THE MAN takes a drag from a cigarette and blows it upwards, not to get the smoke in her face.

JANICE

"I am joined here today with the brave man who saved an innocent elderly lady from nearly meeting an early death. Mr. Wakes, how are you today?"

There is a long pause in between. THE MAN looks blankly, straight ahead with no emotion. Until...

THE MAN

"Fuck"

SCREEN CUTS TO BLACK FOR TITLE