

THE DOGFATHER

Written by

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FADE IN:

EXT. SKY - NIGHT

A FULL MOON illuminates in the beautiful night's sky. The camera DESCENDS revealing a--

EXT. PARK - NIGHT

LUCKY, Hungarian Vizsla(veesh-luh), Gundog, smooth brown fur, 7 years old. He stands by a thick TREE alongside a PARK BENCH and WALKING PATH, romancing a female POODLE, black.

The gorgeous Poodle giggles flirtatiously. Lucky puts his SNOOUT against the Poodle's EAR, his eyes set lustfully low.

LUCKY  
(passionate)  
So, what's up? Are you gonna let me  
get behind that thing, or what?

Lucky affectionately licks the female Poodle's face and neck. Her eyes roll passionately.

FEMALE POODLE  
Oh, Lucky.

LUCKY  
What?

FEMALE POODLE  
You're about to get lucky.

LUCKY  
I don't believe in luck.

Lucky begins to MOUNT the female Poodle's REAR END.

EXT. PARK - NIGHT

A YOUNG COUPLE walk along the path engaged in a loving embrace. The YOUNG WOMAN admires her beautiful and LARGE WEDDING RING.

The Young Woman looks up in her handsome HUSBAND'S eyes, appreciative of the lavish and expensive sign of their love that he put on her finger.

The Young Couple walk upon Lucky and the female Poodle.

The Young Couple stop in their tracks. They look on.

The Young Woman giggles in shock; looks at the Young Man, who looks at her, childish grin on his face.

YOUNG WOMAN

Do you think they're newlyweds like us?

The Young Man chuckles.

YOUNG MAN

Looks like it.

The Couple laughs, continues to look on. The Young Woman's EXPRESSION changes, becomes perverted.

YOUNG WOMAN

Hey, baby.

YOUNG MAN

Yeah, honey?

YOUNG WOMAN

Do you think we can take 'em?

The Young Man looks at his Wife, excuse me? She keeps her gaze fixed on the doggy-love.

YOUNG WOMAN (CONT'D)

Yeah, you heard me.

YOUNG MAN

There's only one way to find out.

The Young Couple both look around to make sure the coast is clear.

YOUNG WOMAN

Let's go behind the tree. This spot is already taken.

With impish glee on their faces, the Young Couple scurry behind the tree, the Young Man grabbing at the Young Woman's REAR END as they do.

EXT. PARK - NIGHT - MOMENTS LATER

The Young Couple walk from behind the tree, disappointment on the Young Woman's face, dejection on the Young Man's. He BUCKLES his belt. She doesn't bother adjusting herself, too angry.

Lucky can be heard still going, fullspeed.

YOUNG WOMAN  
You can't even outlast a dog.

The Young Man's spirit is completely crushed by the Young Woman's harsh remark.

YOUNG MAN  
(under breath)  
Bitch.

YOUNG WOMAN  
(instant rage)  
Excuse Me?

YOUNG MAN  
I was talking about the dog.  
(sentimental)  
I like poodles.

YOUNG WOMAN  
I like not being sexually  
frustrated.

The Young Woman takes one last JEALOUS LOOK at Lucky and the Poodle. She storms off up the walkway.

YOUNG MAN  
Babe, I'm sorry. That's how good it  
feels.  
(prideful)  
You should be flattered.

The Young Man walks out of FRAME, leaving Lucky and the female Poodle their privacy.

The camera ASCENDS up to the FULL MOON; locks onto it's position. TIME LAPSE of NIGHT becoming DAY, the MOON becoming the SUN.

EXT. CITY - DAY

Lucky walks down the street, refreshed look on his face.

LUCKY  
I feel great. You wouldn't think I  
was up all night. Now it's time to  
freshen up.

EXT. CAR WASH - DAY - CONTINUOUS

Lucky walks into a CAR WASH. Goes through the machine.

MOMENTS LATER Lucky walks out of the Car Wash so fresh and so clean.

EXT. CITY - DAY

Lucky struts down the sidewalk as he strolls through DOWNTOWN. He nods at other STRAY DOGS that roam around in the area. He spots a CAT, makes a vicious face at it. The Cat isn't intimidated.

Lucky charges toward the Cat. The Cat sprints for its dear life. Lucky stops his pursuit, obviously his charge was just a warning one. He continues his strut down the sidewalk.

EXT. ICE CREAM SHOP - DAY

Lucky struts by entrance of Shop. He looks up at the Shop's ICE CREAM CONE LOGO that has a creepy smiley face. Lucky shudders.

LUCKY

And that's supposed to make humans think that the Shop "isn't" ran by pedophiles.

Lucky looks ahead, spots a beautiful female BELGIAN TERVUREN, tied by its LEASH to a POST in front of the Ice Cream Shop.

The Tervuren notices Lucky; they lock eyes. Lucky winks, the Tervuren smiles bashfully, lustfully.

EXT. ICE CREAM SHOP - MOMENTS LATER

A DAD and his two SINGLE-DIGIT AGED CHILDREN, a BOY and a GIRL, walk out of the shop, dripping ICE CREAM CONES in hands.

The Dad and his Children walk to where the Tervuren was tied. The Family is startled--

The LEASH hangs from the POST with no dog attached to the end of it.

The Family of three look around, confusion and panic starting to build, where's their dog?

EXT. ALLEY - DAY

ON DUMPSTER

Loud POUNDING emanates from behind the dumpster. It's rapid and clearly approaching a climax. The intervals of the pounding become slower, longer. One LAST BIG BANG, causes the dumpster to shift.

There's SILENCE. The sounds of traffic and hustle and bustle ring faintly in the background.

Lucky walks out from behind the dumpster, followed by the female Belgian Tervuren. She looks extremely satisfied; Lucky looks extremely cocky.

The Tervuren gazes at Lucky, completely smitten. Lucky passionately licks the Tervuren on her snout.

LUCKY  
(passionate)  
You better get back to your family.

BELGIAN TERVUREN  
You're my family.  
(desperate)  
Come with me. My family will accept you.

Lucky tries not to show that he's turned off by her desperation, as well as creeped out.

LUCKY  
Uh, no thanks. I'm not a domestic dog.  
(points)  
Hey, what's that?

The Tervuren turns to look. Doesn't see the obvious.

BELGIAN TERVUREN  
What?

The Tervuren turns to Lucky; he's nowhere to be found. He got out of there in a hurry, leaving a PIECE OF PAPER slowly floating to the ground in his speedy wake.

ESTABLISH

EXT. CHINESE RESTAURANT - DAY

Beautiful and seemingly popular. Looks like an Ancient Chinese McDonalds.

A MAN bursts out through the entrance like he's running for his life; he sprints up the street away from danger.

A CHINESE WOMAN, 50s, runs out of the restaurant. She looks in the direction of the fleeing Man.

CHINESE WOMAN

(yell)

Hey, you didn't pay.

A CHINESE MAN, 50s, runs out of the restaurant, holding a SHOTGUN.

The Chinese Woman points. The Chinese Man aims the shotgun in the direction of the pointing--

FIRES!!!

The Chinese Man and Woman HIGH-FIVE.

CHINESE MAN

You dine and dash, and that's your--

EXT. CHINESE RESTAURANT - BACK ALLEY - DAY

Lucky walks down the alley behind the restaurant. Hears the AAAAHHHHHH!!! of an AMBULANCE SIREN that's in the area, surely on its way to pick up the most likely dead Dine and Dasher.

Lucky has a curious expression. Shakes his head in shame, realizing.

LUCKY

Old Man Wong must be at it again.  
Another dine and dasher bites the dust.

Lucky bows his head for a moment of silence; very quick silence. Back to his business.

Lucky walks to the BACKDOOR of the restaurant.

LUCKY (CONT'D)

(yell)

Hey, I'm hungry. I've been burning a lot of calories.

Lucky chuckles immaturely at his own joke.

LUCKY (CONT'D)

(yell)

Hey, ya'll hear me in there?

INT. CHINESE RESTAURANT - KITCHEN - DAY

The CHINESE COOKS and WAITERS/WAITRESSES go about their businesses. Lucky can be heard BARKING.

EXT. CHINESE RESTAURANT - BACK ALLEY - DAY

Lucky waits impatiently at the backdoor. The door suddenly swings open.

A CHINESE COOK, 20s, stands there holding a LARGE KNIFE with a sinister look on his face.

CHINESE COOK  
(trying to be terrifying)  
I'm gonna cook you. Be afraid; be  
very afraid.

Lucky's not moved. He YAWNS. The Chinese Cook's spirit becomes deflated.

CHINESE COOK (CONT'D)  
Come on, Lucky. You know I had you  
scared.

Lucky drops his head in shame.

CHINESE COOK (CONT'D)  
Hey! Don't judge me. You eliminate  
dumb stereotypes by expressing them  
repeatedly.  
(beat)  
Why do you think black people say  
the N-Word so much.

The Chinese Cook leans in close to Lucky.

CHINESE COOK (CONT'D)  
They even say it when they're  
talking about animals and inanimate  
objects.

Lucky BARKS in frustration and hunger.

CHINESE COOK (CONT'D)  
Okay, okay, okay.

The Chinese Cook quickly goes inside the restaurant, pops back outside holding a LARGE BOWL of CHOWMEIN with a COUPLE EGGROLLS on the side.

Lucky leaps up and down full of energy, barking with excitement.



The Chinese Cook smiles, silly dog. Goes back inside the restaurant. Shuts the backdoor.

Lucky clamps onto the RIM of the bowl with his snout, drags the bowl to a nearby CARDBOARD BOX.

Across from the box on the other side of the alley, CONSTRUCTION is being done on a building.

Lucky gets ready to chow down. He opens his snout wide to take that first big pleasurable bite.

He does. It's glorious, so good. He's about to go for that second big bite--

DOMINO (O.S.)

I see you still eat like a bitch.

Lucky looks up. Smiles.

Standing before him, DOMINO, pitbull, big muscular body, a dog's dog.

LUCKY

(excited)

Domino. My dog.

Lucky and Domino rush each other, playfully fight a bit.

DOMINO

I'm starved. The Chow looks good;  
the last batch sucked. Let me have  
a little.

Domino devours the entire bowl of chowmein. He almost forgot the eggrolls, makes quick work of them too. Lucky glares at Domino, really?

LUCKY

When you said have a little, I  
thought you meant you and not me.

Domino chuckles.

DOMINO

My bad, Lucky. You know I have to  
keep my weight up. I've really  
built a name for myself in the  
underground dog fighting circuit.  
People and dogs say that I got what  
it takes to go pro.

LUCKY

Well, you definitely have the muscles, and a deathwish, eating all my food like that.

Domino smirks.

DOMINO

Lucky, you know you don't want none of me.

LUCKY

Nope. I don't none, any, a little--

Domino laughs.

LUCKY (CONT'D)

You're Lucky I'm a lover, not a fighter.

Domino laughs harder.

DOMINO

Yeah, yeah. You wouldn't be so hungry all the time if you didn't have sex like it was all you were trained to do.

LUCKY

Man, Domino, I gotta tell you; sometimes it feels like it.

Lucky and Domino share a laugh.

DOMINO

How long have you been home?

LUCKY

Just got here. You know me.

(beat)

Doggystyle all night, doggysleep all day.

Domino shakes his head, this dog Lucky is something else.

LUCKY (CONT'D)

Speaking of sleep, since you've already had breakfast for the both of us, I'm gonna get my shuteyes.

DOMINO

It's shuteye.

LUCKY

Yeah, if you're a cyclops.

DOMINO

Well, before you get some shuteyes,  
I wanted to make sure you didn't  
forget about The Doberman House  
tonight. I got a big fight.

LUCKY

Yeah, whatever. I didn't forget.  
Now beat it before you I beat you.

Domino chuckles.

DOMINO

Yeah, yeah.

Domino raises a single PAW, so does Lucky. They SLAP PAWS,  
the dog form of the BRO HANDSHAKE among humans.

Domino leaves.

Lucky walks into his cardboard doghouse. Lies down.  
Immediately loses consciousness.

EXT. CHINESE RESTAURANT - BACK ALLEY - DAY

Lucky sleeps peacefully and undisturbed while--

QUICK CUTS

\*CONSTRUCTION WORKERS using their various LOUD EQUIPMENT. As  
the Workers construct, the day begins to wane in a TIME  
LAPSE.

\*The Construction Workers have gone for the day. Near  
sleeping Lucky, a GUY gets MUGGED and beatdown by TWO CROOKS.  
The Guy YELLS desperately.

\*A PROSTITUTE walks by with a BUSINESSMAN, who has an impish  
grin on his face in expectation. She has him by the HAND,  
walks him behind a DUMPSTER.

\*It's almost nightfall, the same Prostitute is now in the  
alley with her PIMP, who isn't pleased with her. She stares  
up at him in terror.

PIMP

Bitch better have my money.

The Pimp SLAPS the PROSTITUTE; he slaps her to the ground as she cries out and pleads.

Lucky hears nothing, he might as well be in a coma, and dead. He rolls over, that's about it.

EXT. CHINESE RESTAURANT - NIGHT

The LIGHTS are on but the restaurant is closed for the night.

EXT. CHINESE RESTAURANT - BACK ALLEY - NIGHT

Lucky lies in his cardboard box, still asleep, on his back, all four legs spread, tongue hanging out.

Domino walks up to sleeping Lucky. Stands there, observes Lucky, what a lazy bum.

Lucky mumbles in his sleep.

LUCKY

Yeah, baby. You like it when I'm a bad dog, don't you?

Domino chuckles.

Lucky's leg begins to twitch rapidly, his breathing accelerates.

Domino grimaces, he might puke. He slaps the side of the cardboard box with great force with his paw, SNAPPING Lucky out of his slumber just in time.

Lucky looks up, still on his back, notices Domino.

LUCKY'S POV

Domino is upside down; he looks at Lucky with facetious contempt.

DOMINO

Is that all you do?

LUCKY

What else is there?

Lucky rolls over onto his stomach. He stands, walks out of the box.

Domino admires his own bulky and strong body, flexes; he's ripped.

DOMINO  
Dog, I'm so pumped for tonight.

Lucky shakes out his fur; then his snout. He's ready to go.

LUCKY  
I plan on doing some pumping of my  
own.

Domino laughs.

DOMINO  
You're a degenerate, you know that?

LUCKY  
I didn't know you knew that word.  
Good for you, meathead.

Lucky walks up to Domino. Domino takes slight defense.

DOMINO  
Don't walk up on me like that;  
that'll get you put down.

LUCKY  
How's my breath?

Lucky WOOFs his breath in Domino's face. Domino isn't fazed.

DOMINO  
Cool. But I think you're licking  
your butt too much.

Lucky laughs. Domino joins him. They walk down the alley.

LUCKY  
Not just mine.

Domino laughs.

ESTABLISH

EXT. THE DOBERMAN HOUSE - NIGHT

A dilapidated Bar sits on the corner of a POOR NEIGHBORHOOD.  
Most of the SURROUNDING HOMES are also abandoned and  
dilapidated.

TECHNO MUSIC can be heard booming from inside the Bar.

A CROWD OF DOGS, various breeds, are gathered at the ENTRANCE  
of the Bar.

A Doggy Bouncer, DOBERMAN, stands at the BOARDED UP FRONT DOOR that has a DOGGY-DOOR cut into it.

Lucky and Domino are next in line behind a GREYHOUND. The Doberman Bouncer PAWS him down; gives his BUTT a SNIFF. Head nods to go in. The Greyhound enters through the doggy door.

Domino and Lucky walk up. The Doberman Bouncer doesn't check them; they have the proverbial golden ticket. Bouncer just nods in acknowledgement.

Domino and Lucky nod as they walk in through the doggy door.

INT. THE DOBERMAN HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

The condition of the inside of the Bar is no better than the outside. It's obvious the Bar has been shutdown a long time, but it's the perfect hangout for a bunch of mutts.

DOGS sit at the BAR on stools. A DOBERMAN that's dressed in a BARTENDER'S VEST serves the Dogs ALCOHOL in DOG DISHES.

The DANCE FLOOR is packed with DOGS, some dance on all four legs, others dance on TWO.

Domino and Lucky survey the scene as they stand on the dance floor.

A GOLDEN RETRIEVER is the DJ; he's on his two hind legs behind a DJ BOOTH as he works the TURNTABLES.

DJ GOLDEN RETRIEVER

What's up, what's up, all my  
doggies. I'm bout to take it back  
with this next one.

The DJ Golden Retriever SCRATCHES the RECORDS on the turntable with his paws, goes into the next song, which is, "WHO LET THE DOGS OUT", by THE BAHA MEN.

All the Dogs on the dance floor and in the entire Bar go crazy with excitement once the song starts.

The CHORUS of the song plays--"Who let the dogs out"--

All the Dogs in the Bar BARK on que with the song.

DOGS IN BAR

Woof, woof, woof, woof.

The Dogs repeat this. Lucky and Domino are in on the barking as well.

DOMINO  
Let's head out back.

Domino walks off. Lucky follows.

EXT. THE DOBERMAN HOUSE - BACKYARD COURTYARD - NIGHT

Domino walks out through the DOGGY DOOR of the back door of the Bar. DEBRIS is scattered about the courtyard, WEEDS that stand like trees through the cracks in the pavement.

A large group of VARIOUS BREED DOGS, mostly big, strong, macho dogs, form a large circle around two VICIOUS DOGS that are engaged in a brutal DOG FIGHT.

Vicious Dog #1 charges at Vicious Dog #2 who counters the charge by SLAPPING Vicious Dog #1 extremely hard with its PAW, and scratching him with his CLAWS.

Vicious Dog #1 falls to the ground. Vicious Dog #2 goes for the kill by biting and locking onto the neck of Vicious Dog #1, killing him.

The Surrounding Dogs belt out cheering BARKS. Vicious Dog #2 basks in the glory.

Domino and Lucky make their way through the crowd to the front of the circle.

Lucky catches sight of the dead dog as a big burly BULLDOG drags Vicious Dog #1 out of the circle.

A WEINER DOG, who's the announcer, walks out from the crowd into the center of the circle; stands next to the winner, Vicious Dog #2; he raises Vicious Dog #2's paw.

WEINER DOG ANNOUNCER  
Which one of you mangy mutts dares  
to challenge the brutal Big Bruno?

Domino looks at Lucky.

DOMINO  
Guess I'm up. Watch this.

Domino walks to the center of the circle. Stares down Vicious Dog #2 snout to snout. Weiner Dog Announcer is loving the animosity.

WEINER DOG ANNOUNCER  
Wow, look at this. You can cut the  
tension with paper.  
(MORE)

WEINER DOG ANNOUNCER (CONT'D)

We all know how good Domino is, but we haven't seen him face an opponent like this.

Vicious Dog #2 grins, he agrees.

WEINER DOG ANNOUNCER (CONT'D)

Okay, gentleman's best friends. I want an unclean fight. Now, I need you to bang snouts for me.

Domino and Vicious Dog #2 touch snouts, then step back from each other to opposite ends of the dog circle.

WEINER DOG ANNOUNCER (CONT'D)

You dogs ready?

Domino and Viscous Dog #2 are more than ready.

WEINER DOG ANNOUNCER (CONT'D)

Fight!

Weiner Dog Announcer scurries out of the way.

Vicious Dog #2 charges at Domino. Domino awaits. When Vicious Dog #2 gets close, Domino gives a LIGHTNING-QUICK STRIKE with his paw; Vicious Dog #2 drops like a lump.

All the Dogs go silent in shock.

Domino repeatedly bashes Vicious Dog #2's face with his paw. Lucky and all the other Dogs look on in horror and awe.

Domino viciously bites into Vicious Dog #2's neck, violently RIPS OUT a chunk of Vicious Dog #2's neck. BLOOD LEAKS from the lifeless dog's neck.

There's complete silence amongst the Dogs. Domino stands in the center of the circle with the chunk of Vicious Dog #2's neck still in his mouth.

Weiner Dog Announcer cautiously walks over to Domino, raises his paw, signifying victory.

Domino walks over to creeped and grossed out Lucky. He spits out the chunk of neck. Lucky spits out a chunk of PUKE.

DOMINO

Let's get a drink.

Domino walks.



LUCKY

Okay. And then we'll get you a  
Shrink.

Domino belts out a hearty laugh. Lucky walks.

INT. THE DOBERMAN HOUSE - BAR - NIGHT

Lucky and Domino sit at the bar on stools, lapping BEER out of individual dog dishes that sit on the bar surface.

Domino looks to his side, notices something further down the bar. He nudges Lucky with his paw; Lucky looks at Domino. Domino gestures to look down the bar. Lucky looks.

Down the bar sit a FEMALE BASSET HOUND and a MALE JACK RUSSELL TERRIER.

The Jack Russell watches as the Basset Hound laps from her dog dish; the Basset Hound passes out, her face drops into the dog dish.

The Jack Russell discreetly picks the Basset Hound's head out of the dog dish, pulls her down from the bar stool; holds her up so he can drag her out.

DOBERMAN BOUNCER #2 quickly walks up on the Jack Russell and his inebriated companion. Doberman Bouncer #2 looks like he means business.

The Jack Russell knows he's busted. He drops the Basset Hound and scurries tail through the crowd of DOGS and out of the Bar.

AT BAR

Domino and Lucky laugh hysterically.

DOMINO

Can you believe that guy?

LUCKY

Lotta sickos in this world.

DOMINO

Tell me about it. I'm best friends  
with one.

Domino chuckles. Lucky smirks.

Domino laps his beer. Lucky looks to his side, notices something further down the bar; his face lights up in awe.

Down the bar sits PEARL, female Saluki, white fur, very feminine, discreet, mature although high-maintenance. She looks serene as she laps from her dog dish.

Lucky is smitten. His tongue hangs from his mouth, begins to PANT.

Lucky rapidly pats lapping Domino with his paw. Annoyed Domino, trying not to lose his cool on his buddy, raises his head, looks at Lucky. Grabs Lucky's tapping paw.

DOMINO (CONT'D)

What?!

LUCKY

Can you please release the death grip you have on my paw, kind of need it to walk with?

Domino let's go of Lucky's paw. Lucky looks down bar.

LUCKY (CONT'D)

(smitten)

Look.

Domino looks down the bar, sees gorgeous Pearl.

DOMINO

Whoa, she's smokin' hot.

Lucky can't take his eyes off of her.

LUCKY

Like a chimney.

Domino scoffs, what?

DOMINO

Don't tell her that.

Lucky, in a trance, hops down from the bar stool, walks, struts over to Pearl, who laps from her dog dish, acting as if she doesn't see Lucky out of the corner of her eye as he approaches.

Lucky hops up on the bar stool next to her. Pearl likes him but plays it cool.

Lucky admires Pearl, puts on a cool expression, goes into "Mack Daddy" mode.

LUCKY

Sup, sexy. I'm Lucky. And right now, I definitely feel like it.

Pearl looks at Lucky, her eyes sit seductively low, which is her natural gaze; she's very dignified and snooty.

PEARL

I don't believe in luck.

Lucky is taken aback. Wow.

LUCKY

Me either. That's why I said right now. Life is what I make it, but sometimes things do happen by chance. Or, do they?

Pearl grins, she likes that.

PEARL

At least you're somewhat intelligent.

Lucky grins impishly.

LUCKY

I'm a lot more than that, baby. So, can I talk to you?

Pearl contemplates--

Lucky awaits her response, desperately hoping it's--

Pearl hops down from the bar stool.

LUCKY (CONT'D)

(subtle excitement)

Yes!

Lucky hops down from the bar stool. Pearl is a tall dog, but so is Lucky.

PEARL

You have a good height.

LUCKY

I aim to please.

Lucky and Pearl SNIFF each other, particularly each other's BUTT, as they talk, LOUDLY, because of the MUSIC.

LUCKY (CONT'D)

So, what would a bitch as beautiful as you go by the name of.

Pearl smiles, charmed.

PEARL  
It's Pearl.

LUCKY  
Because of your pretty white fur.

PEARL  
Most likely.

LUCKY  
So, what kind of dog are you?

PEARL  
A Saluki.

LUCKY  
Saluki? Sounds exotic.

Pearl chuckles.

LUCKY (CONT'D)  
I'm a--

PEARL  
Hungarian Vizsla. Also known as a  
gundog.

Lucky is impressed.

LUCKY  
Wow, you're definitely not a dumb  
bitch.

Pearl smiles, flattered.

PEARL  
(smitten)  
Thank you.

Lucky presses his snout against Pearl's. She PANTS a little,  
the sexual tension is heating up.

PEARL (CONT'D)  
Do you live around here?

LUCKY  
(sensual)  
Not far. Downtown.

PEARL  
Take me. Take me now.

EXT. CHINESE RESTAURANT - BACK ALLEY - NIGHT

Lucky sprints into the alley pulling Pearl by the paw. They approach Lucky's cardboard box home.

A FAMILY OF CATS, dad, mom, 2 kittens, a boy and girl, have taken shelter inside the box.

Lucky's anger builds. Pearl looks disgusted and annoyed.

PEARL

You live in a cardboard box?

Lucky stares angrily at the terrified kitties.

LUCKY

Yeah, I do. Obviously.  
(angrily at Cats)  
Get out of my house.

The FATHER CAT stands in front of his family, bravely shielding them as he stands his ground against Lucky.

Lucky viciously BARKS at the Cat Family.

The Father Cat runs off in terror. He yells out to his family.

FATHER CAT

(yell)  
Come on, you idiots.

The Mother Cat and Kittens run to catch up with Father Cat. Lucky looks at Pearl, feeling like a tough guy.

LUCKY

(gestures in the direction  
of the father cat)  
Pussy.

Pearl shakes her head, she's not impressed by his juvenile antics.

Lucky runs into his box, lies down, PATS the EMPTY SPOT next to him, wanting Pearl to join him.

Pearl smiles bashfully. She slowly walks over.

Lucky gets antsy, very excitable. Pats his paw rapidly on the empty spot.

LUCKY (CONT'D)

Come on, bitch. Let's do this.

Pearl walks into the box, lies next to Lucky. Lucky tenderly sniffs Pearl's neck. She slowly shuts her eyes, succumbs to the seduction.

Lucky looks Pearl in the eyes. They stare passionately at each other, PANTING.

Lucky licks Pearl on the snout; she licks back. The back and forth of the snout licking accelerates to the point of intense, passionate FACE SLOBBERING. Spit everywhere!!!

EXT. CHINESE RESTAURANT - BACK ALLEY - DAY

Lucky lies in his cardboard box, sleeps peacefully.

A GARBAGE TRUCK drives through the alley. Lucky is undisturbed by the loud noise of the truck as it lifts and dumps the TRASH from the DUMPSTER.

The Garbage Truck Drives away. Lucky can sleep through anything.

Pearl approaches Lucky as he sleeps; she looks worried. She taps on the cardboard box with her paw.

PEARL  
Hey, Lucky. Wake up.

Lucky doesn't respond. Pearl shakes the cardboard box.

PEARL (CONT'D)  
(loud)  
Hey, wake up. I need to talk to you.

No response. It's like he's in a coma, and dead. Pearl becomes quickly annoyed; BARKS repeatedly.

Still nothing from Lucky.

Pearl gets close to Lucky's EAR.

PEARL (CONT'D)  
(whispers)  
I'm pregnant.

Lucky snaps out of his slumber, goes wild for a second, not knowing what's going on. Notices Pearl. Calms down. He looks surprised to see her.

LUCKY  
Pearl? Hey, sorry about that. I must've been having a bad dream;  
(MORE)

LUCKY (CONT'D)

actually a nightmare. That's the last thing I ever want a bitch to tell me. Anyway. How've you been?

PEARL

I was fine.

LUCKY

No, you still are.

Lucky stares at Pearl, admiration in his eyes; she's so beautiful. Pearl wonders what he's looking at.

PEARL

What?

LUCKY

(utterly amazed)

You're even prettier under the sunlight.

Pearl reacts, didn't expect the compliment. Smiles.

PEARL

Thank you. I like the way you worded that; because the last time you saw me was under the moonlight.

LUCKY

You know, a joke is funnier when you don't explain it.

Pearl smiles; now it's time for business.

PEARL

We need to talk.

Lucky picks up on Pearl's seriousness.

LUCKY

About what?

PEARL

There's no other way to say it than to just say it.

Lucky waits in anticipation.

PEARL (CONT'D)

I'm with puppy.

Lucky looks confused.

LUCKY

Great. Congratulations. Thanks for coming all this way from wherever you live to tell me that. I'm honored, I guess?

Pearl looks confused.

PEARL

Are you serious right now?

Lucky is even more confused.

LUCKY

I'm obviously missing something.

PEARL

Yeah, the identity of the father.

LUCKY

Oh, is it somebody I know?

Lucky finally connects the dots.

LUCKY (CONT'D)

Oh.

PEARL

Yeah, oh.

LUCKY

No! So, you mean to tell me that I'm the only dog you've been with since we hooked up weeks ago?

PEARL

(offended)  
Yes, fool.

LUCKY

Yeah. I'd be a fool to believe you.

Pearl SLAPS Lucky in the face with her paw; she packs quite a punch.

LUCKY (CONT'D)

Why did you hit me? That wasn't an insult. I mean, I've slept with like twenty bitches since you.

(beat)  
Most likely thirty.

Pearl looks at Lucky with disgust.



PEARL

Besides. What would I have to gain  
by lying? Your lavish home?

Lucky gives Pearl a blank stare; he's not amused.

LUCKY

So, what now? You're going to give  
them up? Right?

Pearl is appalled. SLAPS Lucky again. He grabs his face in  
agony.

LUCKY (CONT'D)

Words work.

PEARL

Words also hurt.

LUCKY

Look, I'm not ready to be a father.  
Actually, I'm lying; I just don't  
want to.

PEARL

You sure wanted to do what it took.

Lucky takes a moment to contemplate.

LUCKY

Forget this.

Lucky sprints down the alley, away from Pearl. Pearl has a  
grieved expression on her face.

Pearl gives chase. She's FAST. Quickly catches up to Lucky,  
cutting him off at the end of the alley.

Lucky pumps the brakes with all four paws, comes to a sliding  
halt. Turns and runs in the other direction.

Pearl, toying with him, allows him a headstart. She chases.  
Catches up to Lucky with lightning quick speed, cutting him  
off at the other end of the alley.

Lucky breathes heavily in exhaustion. He gives up.

LUCKY (CONT'D)

Wow, you're fast. What the hell are  
you? Cuz it ain't a dog?

Pearl stands with pride.

PEARL  
Salukis are known for our speed.

LUCKY  
Oh, yeah. That's cool. I could have  
out ran you if it wasn't for my bum  
left paw. I used to run track.

PEARL  
(skeptical)  
Oh, really?

Lucky stares out into space.

LUCKY  
(melancholy)  
Yeah.

Lucky has a--

FLASHBACK

EXT. DOG RACE TRACK - DAY

Lucky, a FEW YEARS YOUNGER, is at the STARTING LINE with the rest of the DOG RACERS. He has a determined, confident look in his eyes.

The GUN FIRES.

The Dogs take off from the line. Lucky is in the lead.

QUICK CUTS

\*Lucky crossing the finish line victorious.

\*Lucky standing on the PODIUM with his OWNER, a white man, 40s, who's as happy as can be.

\*SHOTS of Lucky on various COVERS of DOG RACING MAGAZINES.

\*Lucky swimming in a BONE-SHAPED POOL of MONEY.

\*Lucky posing for pictures at a MOVIE PREMIERE with a BEAUTIFUL DOG on each arm.

\*Lucky at the starting line of another race. GUN FIRES. Lucky has a great takeoff but soon tweaks his FRONT LEFT PAW(quick sigh of agony) as he tries to hit a corner of the track; slides FACEFIRST in the dirt.

\*It's RAINING. A LIMO stops in the middle of an ALLEY. The back-door opens. Lucky is booted out of the limo next to the CARDBOARD BOX that would become his home. Lucky crawls into the box, feeling abandoned and betrayed.

END FLASHBACK

Pearl looks at Lucky with concern.

PEARL  
Lucky? You okay?

Lucky snaps out of it.

LUCKY  
Yeah.

PEARL  
Good. Because I'd be a fool to believe that. Are you ready now?

LUCKY  
Ready for what? To accept that I'm your puppyfather?

Pearl smiles, nods her head YES. Lucky SIGHS.

LUCKY (CONT'D)  
Do I have a choice?

Pearl smiles, nods her head NO. Lucky SIGHS.

ESTABLISH

EXT. PEARL'S FAMILY HOME - DAY

A typical TWO-STORY HOME with GARAGE and fresh cut GRASS in a typical SUBURBAN NEIGHBORHOOD.

Pearl and Lucky walk along the sidewalk as they head toward the home.

Lucky looks around, checking out the neighborhood; there's no poor humans around here.

LUCKY  
Hey, Pearl. How many times have ya'll been robbed?

Pearl scoffs, ignoring Lucky's silly comment.

PEARL  
Follow me around back.

Pearl heads around the side of the house toward the BACKYARD. Lucky follows.

EXT. PEARL'S FAMILY HOME - BACKYARD - DAY - CONTINUOUS

Lucky follows Pearl toward the BACKDOOR of the home. He notices TOYS scattered about, a BAR-B-QUE AREA, along with an ABOVE-GROUND POOL.

Pearl stops at the foot of the backdoor. Lucky stops. Pearl looks back at him.

PEARL  
You ready?

Lucky scoffs confidently.

LUCKY  
I was born that way.

Pearl cuts her eyes at him in suspicion.

PEARL  
Right.

Pearl faces the door. Thinks about her own reluctance.

PEARL (CONT'D)  
(nervous)  
Okay. Let's go.

Pearl enters through the DOGGY DOOR. Lucky walks up to the door, looks up at it; the door TOWERS over him in a haze like some form of REVERSE VERTIGO. Lucky takes a DEEP BREATH.

LUCKY  
(regains focus)  
Here I go.

Lucky goes through the doggy door.

INT. PEARL'S FAMILY HOME - KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS

Lucky looks around, realizes he's in a kitchen. He looks over at the STOVE; POTS are on the FIRE, the OVEN is BAKING, the COUNTERS covered with COOKING-RELATED ITEMS.

PEARL (O.S.)  
Lucky.

Lucky looks to Pearl. Pearl nods for him to look up at who's standing next to her. Lucky looks up, sees--

CINDY THOMAS, 40s, white, a beautiful and pleasant Homemaker, she wears an APRON, T-SHIRT and MOM JEANS; loves being a Wife and Mother.

PEARL (O.S.) (CONT'D)  
Her name is Cindy.

Cindy flash a cheerful smile.

CINDY  
Hey there, boy. I'm Cindy.

Cindy squats with open arms; lots of enthusiasm.

CINDY (CONT'D)  
Come here, boy.

WIDE-SHOT OF KITCHEN

Cindy and Lucky on opposing sides of the room.

Cindy crouched down, arms wide open. Pearl sits proper and upright next to her. Lucky stands across from them near the backdoor. A good amount of floor between them.

CINDY (CONT'D)  
Come here, boy.

Lucky doesn't respond. Just stares with contempt.

CINDY (CONT'D)  
Come here, boy. Come here.

Lucky gives her nothing. There's awkward silence.

CINDY (CONT'D)  
Come here.

Cindy begins to loose her enthusiasm.

CINDY (CONT'D)  
Come.

Pearl becomes annoyed. Gives a subtle STERN BARK. Lucky begrudgingly walks over to Cindy. Finally. Cindy gives Lucky a big SQUEEZE of a hug; rubs and pets him.

CINDY (CONT'D)  
That's a good boy. What's your name, cutie?

Cindy looks, notices there's no collar.

CINDY (CONT'D)  
Are you a street dog?

Cindy looks at Pearl. Cindy looks worried for Pearl. Pearl's expression changes to worry, understanding Cindy's look.

Lucky picks up on the looks and the tension. Cindy looks at him; she looks determined, a we're going to get through this look.

CINDY (CONT'D)  
So, what do we call you? Hmm.

Cindy ponders.

CINDY (CONT'D)  
Got it. How about--  
(excited)  
Beethoven.

Lucky scoffs. Looks at Pearl; for real?

CINDY (CONT'D)  
No? How about--  
(definitely)  
Sparky?

Cindy smiles. That's good, right? Lucky SIGHS. He looks at the counter, sees a bag of FLOUR. He runs over, raises up to reach the flour, grabs the bag with his teeth,, pulls it down.

Lucky brings the flour over to Cindy, bites into the bag, spilling flour onto the floor. He spreads it out with his paw. Cindy becomes excited.

CINDY (CONT'D)  
Are you actually gonna tell me your name?

Pearl is curious to see how Lucky is going to tell Cindy his name as well.

Lucky places his paw on the flour, makes a CIRCLE, makes another CIRCLE next to it, then a third and fourth CIRCLE atop of the other two circles.

Lucky lastly, takes his paw, draws a short line that descends from the center of the bottom two circles like a stem.

Cindy's face lights up in impressed delight.

CINDY (CONT'D)  
Is that a four leaf clover? It is.  
I'm gonna assume your name isn't  
clover.

Lucky gives her a look, NO IT'S NOT.

CINDY (CONT'D)  
(cheerful)  
Lucky?

Lucky BARKS. Cindy claps with joy.

CINDY (CONT'D)  
Wow, that was so cool somebody  
taught you that.

Pearl is impressed too. She stares at Lucky, she's very impressed, and growing more attracted to him.

CINDY (CONT'D)  
Did your Owner abandon you, Lucky?

Lucky drops his head.

CINDY (CONT'D)  
You poor thing. That's okay, you're  
ours now.

Cindy rubs her hands back and forth on the sides of Lucky's snout, making him feel good.

CINDY (CONT'D)  
Come on, Lucky. You need to meet  
the rest of your new family.

Cindy walks away. Pearl and Lucky look at each other, Pearl smiles; Lucky can tell she's pleased. They walk after Cindy.

INT. PEARL'S FAMILY HOME - LIVING ROOM - DAY

Cindy walks into the spacious living room; it's very homey, along with the rest of the home. Pearl and Lucky walk in after her.

Cindy walks to the foot of the STAIRCASE.

CINDY  
(yell)  
Kids! Come down and meet your new  
brother.

Cindy walks to the center of the living room where Lucky and Pearl stand.

FOOTSTEPS pound the floor, then the stairs.

Down the stairs runs DANNY, 12, white, a serious pain in the butt. He hops onto the RAILING, slides, falls on his butt.

Next down the stairs, HEATHER, 16, white, pretty, pretty long hair, and pretty high-maintenance; self-centered. She walks down with her head down, eyes fixed on a CELLPHONE SCREEN.

Last down carefully walks, EMMA, 5, white, a happy child, and very mature for her age; she's an old soul. Emma holds onto the railing as she walks down like a rational human being.

CINDY (CONT'D)

Kids, this is Lucky.

Danny and Emma race to get to Lucky first. Danny grabs Emma's SHIRT, pulls her back so he can get there first; he does. Emma laughs.

EMMA

Danny, you cheater.

Danny grins. He and Emma rub and pet Lucky. Heather doesn't care. She stares at her cellphone, TEXTING away.

CINDY

(annoyed but pleasant)

Heather, say hello to Lucky; you're little social mania page isn't going anywhere.

Heather doesn't look up from her cellphone.

HEATHER

(apathetic)

Hey, Lucky. What's up?

CINDY

Don't you wanna know what he looks like? Be able to pick him out of a lineup?

Heather aims her cellphone in Lucky's direction. FLASH as a cellphone pic is taken. Heather looks at the screen. Smiles.

HEATHER

(bubbly)

What a cute little doggy.

Heather goes back to texting.



EMMA

Lucky, I'm Emma. I'm--  
(holds up five fingers)  
Five.

Lucky thinks Emma's cute; he licks her face. She giggles. Emma steps over to Pearl, elbows Pearl in the side. Leans in, puts her mouth near Pearl's ear.

EMMA (CONT'D)

He's cute. You go girl. And he's tall.

Pearl grins, she loves little Emma. Pearl and Lucky lock eyes, they both feel their affection building.

Danny walks up to Lucky, get in his face, stares him down.

There's an awkward silence.

Lucky stares back at Danny, wondering what's this kid's problem?

DANNY

(cold)  
I'm Danny.

Another awkward silence.

Suddenly, Danny SMACKS Lucky as hard as he can in the face.

DANNY (CONT'D)

That's for getting my sister pregnant.

Lucky SNARLS in anger, ready to attack Danny. Pearl intervenes, snarls at Lucky to calm down.

Lucky angrily calms, looks at Pearl with a "he started it" expression.

Cindy pops Danny in the mouth.

CINDY

Bad boy. How do you like getting smacked?

DANNY

(pouts)  
I don't like it. I was just defending my sister.

Cindy rolls her eyes, give her a break.

A CAR can be heard from outside pulling into the driveway. MUSIC can be heard from the car, the song is the THEME for the TV show COPS.

They all stand frozen in place, worry on all faces except Lucky's.

MID THEME SONG, the car ENGINE and RADIO shut off. WE HEAR the car door shut.

EMMA

Daddy's home.

The family stares at the front door.

FRONT DOOR

They watch it get UNLOCKED. The front door OPENS.

Walks in WALTER THOMAS, 40s, white, has on POLICE UNIFORM. He's a no nonsense Guy, made to be a law enforcer. He looks up, notices his family--

The family stands before him, posing like the perfect family, all smiles, very picturesque.

Walter wonders what's the deal. He spots Lucky sitting off to the side. His expression changes to disdain. He hides his dislike from his family but Lucky notices. They do too.

CINDY

Welcome home, honey. How was work?  
A lot of protecting and serving I  
bet?

Walter can't take his eyes off of Lucky, who isn't backing down.

CINDY (CONT'D)

Honey, this is Lucky. Pearl's puppy  
daddy.

WALTER

I figured. I know a little bit  
about reading people due to my line  
of work.

Cindy overlooks the sarcasm.

CINDY

Yes, dear. Of course.

WALTER

Kids.

The kids stand at attention. Heather's eyes aren't fixed on her cellphone, now they're fixed on her father.

WALTER (CONT'D)

Go upstairs and get ready for dinner. Me and your mother need to talk to Pearl and her friend.

The kids sprint up the stairs, leaving CLOUDS OF SMOKE in their wake.

Walter glares at Lucky. Pearl walks over and stands by Lucky's side, ready to face the consequences.

Walter looks at concerned Cindy.

CINDY

I'm going to finish getting dinner ready.

(beat)

I have some flour I need to clean up as well.

Cindy walks out. Walter looks at Pearl, disappointed.

INT. PEARL'S FAMILY HOME - LIVING ROOM - DAY - MOMENTS LATER

Walter sits in his RECLINER. Pearl and Lucky sit together on the COUCH.

There's awkward silence as Walter stares at Pearl with the same look of disappointment.

WALTER

Pearl.

(eyes tear up)

How could you hurt me like this?

Pearl casts down her eyes in shame.

WALTER (CONT'D)

I thought I raised you right.

Walter shakes his head in disappointment. Pearl puts her paws on her snout, WHIMPERS. Lucky doesn't like how Walter is making Pearl feel.

Lucky stares at Walter, GROWLS.

Walter accepts Lucky's challenge. He reaches to his waist, pulls his FIREARM from its holster, COCKS IT BACK, places it on the TABLE for Lucky to see.

Lucky immediately muzzles his growl. Innocently looks around, playing it casual, hoping not to get shot today.

Walter leans back in his recliner, taunts Lucky with a smile.

ESTABLISH

EXT. PEARL'S FAMILY HOME - NIGHT

A beautiful night.

INT. PEARL'S FAMILY HOME - KITCHEN - NIGHT

The family sits at the DINNER TABLE eating a MEATLOAF with MASHED POTATOES, VEGETABLES; an all around hearty meal. They eat quietly. Walter is out of his Police Uniform.

Pearl has her own place at the table. She eats like crazy.

Lucky has a PLATE OF FOOD that sits on the floor next to Pearl's chair. He begrudgingly eats; he wants to be mad but the food is delicious.

Heather looks at her cellphone that lies on the table next to her PLATE. She eats with one hand, TEXTS with the other.

CINDY

Heather, you need both hands to eat.

Heather doesn't look up from the phone.

HEATHER

Clearly, I don't.

Walter CLEARS HIS THROAT. Heather, still looking at the cellphone, SIGHS. She slides the cellphone to the side.

Cindy smiles, satisfied.

CINDY

(to Walter)

Thanks, dear.

Heather lifts her leg, put her BAREFOOT on the table. Begins TEXTING WITH HER TOES.

CINDY (CONT'D)

Heather.

WALTER

Cindy, you told her not to use her hands; she listened.

Cindy glares intensely at Walter with a COLD STARE that freezes the room. Walter realizes he better watch it. He looks down and eats.

CINDY

Walter, aren't you looking forward to Lucky living with us? Getting to know him better?

Walter chokes on his food. COUGHS to clear his throat.

WALTER

Live? That mutt isn't living with--

Cindy glares, the room becomes cold again. Walter concedes.

WALTER (CONT'D)

Fine. He can live with us.

Pearl looks down at Lucky, smiles at him. Lucky's apathetic, whoopy doo.

The kids smile to themselves, Heather while looking at her cellphone, happy that Lucky is going to be sticking around.

Cindy is pleased with her husband's decision.

WALTER (CONT'D)

Mutt.

(beat)

Outside.

Everyone's expression changes to grief; Oh, brother.

INT. PEARL'S FAMILY HOME - KITCHEN - MORNING

The family sits at the table quietly eating BREAKFAST. Cindy, the kids, and Pearl all look upset. Walter's just fine; he enjoys his delicious breakfast.

Lucky is outside, he stands at the GLASS SLIDING DOOR watching the family eat. Next to Lucky, sits a DOG DISH filled with DOG FOOD.

Lucky presses his snout against the glass sliding door. Stares defiantly.

## QUICK CUTS

Lucky maintains the same position of his snout pressed against the glass sliding door day after day:

\*At night during dinner. The family still angry with Walter.

\*The family eats during the day; it's RAINING HEAVILY outside. Family still upset.

\*The family sits at the table enjoying GAME NIGHT; well at least Walter is enjoying himself. They're playing a BOARD GAME. Walter moves his GAME PIECE a FEW SPACES.

Walter stands in excitement and triumph.

WALTER

I win.

Nobody cares.

\*Lucky has his snout pressed against the glass sliding door as usual, but NO ONE is in the kitchen or at the table. Lucky stays like that for an AWKWARD MOMENT.

Lucky finally moves. He walks away from the glass sliding door, OUT OF FRAME.

## MOMENT

Lucky is seen sprinting back ONTO THE SCREEN, running at the glass sliding door. He RAMS the door. Damages only himself. He drops to the ground like a lump.

Lucky lies unconscious for an awkward length of time.

\*The family sits having DINNER. Lucky, still outside, snout still pressed against glass of sliding door. Family still quiet and upset.

Lucky gets an idea. He raises up on his two hind legs, grabs the HANDLE of the sliding door with his paws. The family looks at Lucky. Looks at Walter.

WALTER (CONT'D)

Don't you dare, mutt.

Lucky cracks open the glass door.

WALTER (CONT'D)

I'm warning you.

Lucky hesitates; slides the glass door open. Walter immediately and quickly reaches down under the table at his waist, pulls out his POLICE FIREARM.

Lucky quickly runs from the glass door as Walter FIRES the gun repeatedly in Lucky's direction. He EMPTIES THE CLIP. The kids look terrified.

CINDY  
(loud/enraged)  
Are you nuts?

WALTER  
You know something. I might be.

EXT. PEARL'S FAMILY HOME - BACKYARD - DAY

Pearl, Cindy, and the three kids stand on the grass with Lucky. Emma has her hands over Lucky's eyes.

Walter stands off to the side wishing he was anywhere else.

EMMA  
Are you ready for your surprise,  
Lucky?

DANNY  
Just hurry up and show him already.

EMMA  
(mocking)  
Just hurry up and shut up already.  
(beat)  
Dummy.

DANNY  
Yo' mama's a dummy.

EMMA  
We have the same mama, dummy.

Emma laughs at her idiot brother.

Heather who's texting away on her cellphone laughs.

DANNY  
Oh, right.

Danny laughs. So does Emma.

EMMA  
Here's your surprise, Lucky.

Emma removes her hands from over Lucky's eyes. He sees his brand new DOG HOUSE. It's nice, big enough for multiple dogs to fit in.

Lucky turns to Pearl.

PEARL

You still have to live outside, but at least you won't be outside. Or in a box.

LUCKY

It's fine. I've lived outside for years. But I'm thankful.

Lucky smiles at Pearl. Pearl smiles, appreciates his maturity.

Lucky turns away from Pearl, rolls his eyes, he's not thankful. Looks at the dog house with contempt.

Lucky turns his head, looks over at Walter.

Walter looks at Lucky, tauntingly WINKS at him.

INT. PEARL'S FAMILY HOME - WALTER AND CINDY'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

It's EARLY IN THE A.M. Walter stands dressed in FISHING GEAR. He walks over to Cindy's side of the bed.

WALTER

(whisper)  
I'm getting ready to head out to the lake.

Walter bends down, kisses Cindy on the cheek. Cindy moves, showing she is awake, but keeps her EYES CLOSED.

CINDY

(sleepy)  
Why don't you take Lucky with you?  
That way you two can bond.

WALTER

The only thing I wanna bond that mutt to is a wall.

Cindy's eyes POP OPEN, they're BLOODSHOT, pure psychotic rage in her eyes. She just stares. Walter changes his tune.



WALTER (CONT'D)  
 Okay, dear. I'll bring him with me.  
 (sarcastic)  
 Please don't poison my food.

Cindy shuts her eyes. Smiles peacefully as she goes back to sleep. Walter looks angry.

EXT. PEARL'S FAMILY HOME - BACKYARD - NIGHT

Lucky lies asleep inside the dog house, his head poking out from the entrance.

Walter stands over Lucky, looking down on him with contempt. He kicks the side of the dog house as hard as he can. Startles Lucky out of his sleep.

Lucky looks annoyed to be awoken from his slumber; who's the culprit? Lucky looks, spots Walter. Looks at Walter, what do you want?

WALTER  
 Rise and shine, mutt. We're going fishing.

Lucky scoffs, fishing?

WALTER (CONT'D)  
 Yeah, yeah. I feel the same way.

Walter turns and walks away. Lucky looks annoyed.

EXT. HIGH WAY - MORNING

The sun is not quite awake yet, but the daylight is creeping in.

Walter's TRUCK rides along the highway pulling a TRAILER that carries a SPEEDBOAT.

INT. WALTER' TRUCK - MORNING

Walter and Lucky ride along, both strapped in their SEATBELTS. Walter looks perturbed. Lucky stares straight ahead, apathetic gaze.

There's DEAD SILENCE.

Walter turns on the radio. Lucky nods pleausrably to the MUSIC.

Walter turns off the radio. Lucky looks at him, wondering what's his problem?

Lucky stares ahead.

Lucky places his paw on the WINDOW BUTTON, the window lowers. He sticks his head out of the window, sticks out his tongue.

Walter raises the window from his side of the truck. The window chokes Lucky as he tries to pull his head back into the truck; he yanks his head in and the window raises fully.

Walter grins impishly. They ride along. Lucky looks ticked off.

SILENCE and TENSION.

WE HEAR a FART.

Walter's expression changes, looks like he might hurl. He lowers all the windows of the truck.

WALTER

That stinks, you stupid mutt.

Lucky stares straight ahead, grins impishly. He doesn't feel the need to stick his head out the window; the breeze circulating through the truck is just fine.

EXT. LAKE - MORNING

The speedboat sits anchored in the middle of the lake beneath the bright morning sky. Very peaceful, serene.

Walter sits in the driver's seat of the boat with a FISHING POLE in his lap, already cast. A COOLER that keeps a 6-PACK of BEER on ice, sits on the floor of the boat.

Lucky lies on the floor of the boat, eyeing the cooler, those beautiful cans of liquid goodness.

The mood is very tense despite the peaceful surroundings.

Walter has one of those beautiful cans of beer in his hand. He takes a gulp; or two. Tilts his head back in frustration.

WALTER

Come on, fish. Bite already. The quicker I catch you the quicker I can put myself out of this misery.

Lucky rolls his eyes, nods in agreement. He lies there, stares out into space.

Lucky gets an idea.

Lucky springs to his feet. Runs. Leaps out of the speedboat, into the water.

Walter's shocked.

WALTER (CONT'D)  
Stupid mutt. Guess he couldn't wait  
to be put out of his misery either.

Walter reclines in his chair, sips his beer. Good riddance. He looks at the water. Lucky still hasn't come up. Walter chuckles in disbelief.

WALTER (CONT'D)  
I guess dogs have problems too.  
Everybody can't handle becoming a  
father.

Lucky emerges from the lakery deep, a FISH clinched in his mouth. Walter looks on in slight amazement.

WALTER (CONT'D)  
Well, I'll be.

Lucky climbs into the speedboat. Spits the fish on the floor which squirms its last squirms of life.

WALTER (CONT'D)  
(impressed)  
I see you're a useful mutt.

Soaked Lucky walks over to the STEERING WHEEL of the speedboat, tugs on it with his snout.

WALTER (CONT'D)  
I see you're ready to leave more  
than I am.

Lucky barks in agreement. Walter gets an idea, grins deviously. Lucky raises a brow, what's Walter up to?

WALTER (CONT'D)  
You can understand me, can't you?

Lucky gives Walter an apathetic glare. He shakes out his fur, wetting Walter. Walter grins, wipes his wet face.

WALTER (CONT'D)  
Yeah, you're a smart dog.

Walter and Lucky stare at each other, obviously don't like each other. Maybe starting to.

WALTER (CONT'D)  
I don't like you.

Lucky smirks, rolls his eyes; no kidding? Goes back to staring.

WALTER (CONT'D)  
And I'm sure you don't like me.

Lucky shrugs, he could take or leave Walter. Walter reaches into the cooler, pulls out a BEER. Lucky's eyes track the beer. Lucky looks at Walter.

WALTER (CONT'D)  
Hey, mutt. Ever had beer?

Lucky shrugs innocently. Walter cracks open the beer.

WALTER (CONT'D)  
Stick out your tongue. You like to do that.

Lucky sticks out his tongue without hesitation. Walter pours a swallow's worth of beer into Lucky's mouth. Lucky's tail wags.

WALTER (CONT'D)  
You like that, boy? Get me more fish, I get you more beer.

Lucky dives back into the water without hesitation.

START MONTAGE

Walter reclines in the boat chair, feet propped up on the steering wheel as Lucky goes back and forth between the boat and the water.

Each time Lucky emerges from the water he climbs on the side of the boat, spits out a fish, receives another helping of beer poured into his mouth, and returns to the water.

The fish begin to pile up on the floor; at this point about TEN FISHES. Also at this point, the beer is starting to have its effect on Lucky.

Lucky climbs fully into the speedboat, falls flat on his face. He gets up, legs wobbly. He grabs a nearby FISHING NET by the handle with his snout.

INT. UNDERWATER - MORNING

Lucky swims with the fishing net in his mouth. He scoops up FISH like ice cream, as many as can fit in the net at one time.

Lucky notices something straight ahead. His EYES WIDEN, he drops the fishing net. The captive fish, now free, swim away. Lucky looks upon a--

Huge SHARK.

Lucky isn't intimidated. He shows he teeth as he angrily growls.

The shark shows its RAZOR-SHARP TEETH. Lucky is now intimidated.

END MONTAGE

Lucky turns and swims away as fast as he can.

The shark gives chase. Lucky flees, he's a good swimmer; the shark is a great swimmer.

Lucky swims toward the surface of the lake.

EXT. LAKE - MORNING

Lucky springs from beneath the lake leaping out of the water and into the air like a dolphin.

Lucky lands inside of the speedboat. Walter wonders what's the problem.

WALTER

Hey, mutt. What was the Free Willy routine about?

Walter looks at the water, sees the SHARK FIN slicing through the surface of the lake circling the boat.

In a drunken haze, Lucky bites his leg, hard enough to draw BLOOD. He staggers over to the back of the speedboat, near the MOTOR.

Lucky sticks out his leg, allowing blood to drip into the water around the boat motor.

The shark's eyes turn cold. It's time to eat.

The shark swims to the back of the speedboat, lured by the sweet smell of blood.

Lucky hurries to the driver's side of the speedboat, watches the shark's fin and waits as the shark travels to the back of the boat.

Once at the back of the speedboat, Lucky quickly STARTS the boat and REVS the motor, turning the shark into sushi.

Lucky gives a few more revs, just for good measure.

ESTABLISH

EXT. PEARL'S FAMILY HOME - NIGHT

Beautiful night. A FULL MOON is out.

INT. PEARL'S FAMILY HOME - KITCHEN - NIGHT

The family sits at the dinner table eating FRIED FISH and SIDES. Heather eats without taking her eyes off her cellphone, one hand is used to eat, the other to text.

Danny face-first like a dog, and Emma sits with perfect posture, grace, and sophistication; she eats her fish with a knife and fork.

Cindy sits across from Walter at the other end of the table; she sips a GLASS OF WINE. Walter pours BEER from a can into a GLASS.

Walter pours the remaining Beer from the can into Lucky's DOG BOWL that's on the floor at his feet; so is Lucky, along with a PLATE OF FISH.

Pearl sits at the table in a chair that's adjacent to Walter's seat eating like crazy.

Lucky sits on the floor between Pearl and Walter, clearly intoxicated.

CINDY

The fish tastes great, dear.

WALTER

It's what I do.

CINDY

You caught so many.

WALTER

All in a day's work.

Walter looks down at Lucky, reluctant to give him credit. Lucky looks at Walter, he doesn't care what Walter decides to do.

WALTER (CONT'D)  
 (begrudgingly)  
 Thanks to the mutt, Lucky. There's even some shark.

DANNY  
 (excited)  
 Shark? Cool.

Pearl grins, looks down at Lucky, who laps beer from his dog dish. Pearl notices that he's inebriated.

Not looking up from her cellphone, Heather chimes in.

HEATHER  
 How did a shark get in a lake?

EMMA  
 It's quite simple, Heather. Some lakes have adjoining canals, or just one, that link the lakes to the ocean or another body of water that leads to the ocean; where sharks can be found.

CINDY  
 Wow, Walter. A shark, that's scary.

WALTER  
 Not really. I own a glock.

Cindy chuckles. Walter grins. They look at each other lovingly; they eat.

Pearl bends down from her chair to speak to Lucky.

PEARL  
 Hey, are you drunk?

Lucky looks at Pearl, his eyes barely open.

LUCKY  
 You're smart. I know you can figure it out.

PEARL  
 How many beers did my owner give you?

LUCKY

Enough to make you asking me am I  
drunk a stupid question.

Pearl scoffs at Lucky. Lucky gives a cheeky grin. Lucky looks deep into Pearl's eyes; the mood is getting hot and passionate.

LUCKY (CONT'D)

You're so beautiful. The prettiest  
bitch I've ever seen.

Pearl blushes.

Walter eats, sips beer from his glass, looks over at Lucky and Pearl. Notices Lucky putting the moves on Pearl. He doesn't like it.

Walter takes a piece of FISH from his plate, tosses it at Lucky, interrupting the love fest.

WALTER

(pleasant)

Have another piece of fish, boy.

Walter smiles. Lucky glares at him, sees through the terrible act. Walter returns to eating. Lucky returns to flirting.

LUCKY

(lustful)

Give me a kiss.

PEARL

In front of everybody?

LUCKY

Yeah. What's wrong with that?

PEARL

(bashful)

You know how you kiss.

Pearl giggles. Lucky chuckles.

PEARL (CONT'D)

So, you killed a shark, huh?

Lucky stares at Pearl, lustful grin on his face. Pearl smiles bashfully.

PEARL (CONT'D)

You're drunk.



Lucky licks Pearl on her snout. Pearl, now turned on, licks back. They stare at each other.

Suddenly, Lucky yanks Pearl down from the chair, grabbing everybody's attention.

Lucky gets behind Pearl and starts to MOUNT her.

WALTER  
(panic)  
No. Down, boy.

Walter frantically gets out of his chair to stop Lucky before he can penetrate Pearl. He grabs Lucky by the fur on the back of his throat.

Lucky give a PUPPY GASP as he's yanked OUT OF FRAME.

EXT. PEARL'S FAMILY HOME - NIGHT

Clouds build up in the night's sky. Looks like a storm is brewing.

A BLACK VAN pulls up in front of the family home. Two BURGLARS, one white, the other black, both dressed in all black, exit the van.

The white Burglar looks up at the sky, noticing the clouds.

WHITE BURGLAR  
Looks like rain.

BLACK BURGLAR  
Thanks for the forecast, meteor-obvious.

The two Burglars pull down their SKI MASKS over their faces. They walk toward Pearl's family's home.

EXT. PEARL'S FAMILY HOME - BACKYARD - NIGHT

Lucky lies on his back, on top of his dog house, sleeping. The Burglars creep into the backyard.

There's a roar of THUNDER.

The noise snaps Lucky out of his slumber. Looking upside down, he spots the two Burglars.

The white Burglar looks toward Lucky, who quickly plays sleep.

The white Burglar taps the black Burglar, who is in the middle of picking the lock of the backdoor of the home.

BLACK BURGLAR

What?

WHITE BURGLAR

Look.

The black Burglar looks, spots Lucky sleeping on top of his dog house.

WHITE BURGLAR (CONT'D)

He's sleeping like snoopy. So cute.

The black Burglar scoffs, shakes his head at his airhead partner. The black Burglar goes back to picking the lock.

The white Burglar taps the black Burglar again. The black Burglar looks back at the white Burglar, holding back his anger.

BLACK BURGLAR

What now?

WHITE BURGLAR

Did you remember to disarm the alarm?

Still looking at the white Burglar, the black Burglar picks the lock; WE HEAR the door unlock. The black Burglar opens the backdoor. No alarm sounds.

BLACK BURGLAR

I never thought I would encounter a white person who didn't think I was smart enough to commit a crime.

WHITE BURGLAR

Yeah, that's weird. Maybe they were talking about white-collar crimes. Those are hard.

The black Burglar gives the white a blank stare.

The black Burglar enters the home. The white Burglar follows; he softly shuts the backdoor behind him.

Lucky stops pretending to be asleep, leaps down from the top of the dog house. Heads to the backdoor of the home; enters through the DOGGY DOOR.

INT. PEARL'S FAMILY HOME - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

The two Burglars creep into the living room, navigating the room with the help of FLASHLIGHTS.

BLACK BURGLAR

And by the way, black people are smart enough to pull off white-collar crimes. We just old school, so we rather rob people in person rather than online.

The black Burglar flashes light on the FLATSCREEN TV. He grins happily. The white Burglar looks at the television.

WHITE BURGLAR

(excited)

Whoa, bro. Nice flatscreen.

The black Burglar frantically shushes the white.

BLACK BURGLAR

Keep it down, idiot. You forgot that we robbin' somebody's house in the middle of the night? That's why I didn't use a key.

THUNDER sounds. The downpour of RAIN can be heard hitting the house.

WHITE BURGLAR

Darn it. It started raining. How are we going to take the TV now?

The black Burglar points his flashlight at a CURTAIN.

WHITE BURGLAR (CONT'D)

Smart. That's why you're the leader.

(beat)

And because you're black.

The black Burglar takes offense.

WHITE BURGLAR (CONT'D)

Just playing.

BLACK BURGLAR

I know you are. White people invented stealing. Or else I wouldn't be in this country.

The white Burglar ponders, what could the black Burglar possibly mean?

BLACK BURGLAR (CONT'D)

I don't care about being the leader. I care about staying out of the booty house.

WHITE BURGLAR

I know what you mean. They would try to bend you over quick.

BLACK BURGLAR

What makes you say that?

WHITE BURGLAR

Like they say, the blacker the berry the sweeter the juice.

BLACK BURGLAR

They also say, the whiter the tighter.

The white Burglar reacts in shock, morbid fear on his face.

WHITE BURGLAR

(distraught)

That's not true.

The white Burglar laughs it off.

BLACK BURGLAR

Go around the house and grab anything of value. I'm gonna start unhooking the TV and surround sound.

WHITE BURGLAR

Okay, partner. We're both the leader.

The white Burglar smiles. The black Burglar scoffs. The white Burglar leaves. Black Burglar steps over to flatscreen.

INT. PEARL'S FAMILY HOME - NIGHT

The white Burglar walks around the home, carrying a BIG SACK. He takes various ITEMS of value, value to only the family; stuffs them in the sack. Items such as:

QUICK CUTS

\*Family portraits from off the walls and nightstands.

\*Mail that lies on a countertop.

\*Eating utensils that lie in a kitchen drawer.

\*A box of tampons from the bathroom.

INT. PEARL'S FAMILY HOME - EMMA'S ROOM - NIGHT

Emma sleeps in her PINK and PONY-THEMED room. Pearl lies asleep at the foot of the bed.

The door of the room opens; Lucky walks in. He walks to the foot of the bed.

Lucky taps Pearl repeatedly until she wakes up. Pearl snaps out her sleep with an angry snarl.

Pearl notices Lucky. She's clearly annoyed.

PEARL

Is sex all you care about?

LUCKY

Yes. But no. That's not what I'm here for. Some men are in the house.

Pearl becomes alarmed. Stays calm.

PEARL

Somebody broke in?

LUCKY

Yeah. Two of 'em.

PEARL

What are you gonna do? Go get Walter?

LUCKY

I am. No point in having a cop in the house and not use him. Make sure Emma stays safe.

PEARL

Be careful, Lucky. I'm not raising these puppies by myself.

Lucky rolls his eyes; whatever. Lucky leaves the room.

INT. PEARL'S FAMILY HOME - WALTER AND CINDY'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

Walter and Cindy sleep. Walter lies on his back, so does Cindy, who wears a pair of EYE-COVERS;

the eye-covers has one of the eyes made to look like it's OPEN, designed to look like the person wearing them is sleeping with one eye open.

The room door opens. WE DON'T SEE who enters.

Lucky emerges into FRAME, bedside. He looks at Walter, glares with disgust.

Lucky puts the CLAWS of his paw at Walter's throat, he could end it all right now. Lucky giggles to himself.

Walter's eyes POP OPEN, has an intense stare. He stares at Lucky who is kind of creeped out; who wakes up like that?

WALTER

Hello, stupid mutt. Why are you in here? This isn't a dog house. This is a regular house. One you aren't supposed to be in during sleeping hours. Now, I could consider you an intruder and have every right to take my firearm and use lethal force.

Lucky excitedly shakes his head YES. Walter is confused by the response. Walter stares at Lucky, ponders. Walter looks toward the room door.

Lucky excitedly shakes his head YES.

Walter reaches under his PILLOW, pulls out a GLOCK HANDGUN.

Lucky excitedly shakes his head YES.

WALTER (CONT'D)

I guess you're not so stupid, mutt.

Lucky rolls his eyes; whatever. Walter gets out of bed. Walter COCKS the handgun. Cindy turns in bed, is awakened by the sound. She keeps the eye-cover over her eyes.

CINDY

(sleepy)

Walter, what are you doing, dear?

WALTER

Don't worry, there's someone in the house. Go back to sleep.

CINDY

(sleepy)

Don't forget to put the seat back down.

Cindy goes back to sleep. Walter rolls his eyes, shakes his head with apathy. Walter looks at Lucky.

WALTER  
Follow my lead, mutt.

Walter walks out of the room. Lucky follows.

INT. PEARL'S FAMILY HOME - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

The black Burglar completes wrapping the flatscreen television in the CURTAIN that's now missing from the window.

The white Burglar walks in carrying the FULL sack.

BLACK BURGLAR  
Good. You're back. Let me see what you got.

The white Burglar opens the sack, holds it open. The black Burglar looks inside; is frozen stunned for a moment. Looks up at the white Burglar.

The black Burglar reaches into the sack, pulls out the box of TAMPONS.

BLACK BURGLAR (CONT'D)  
You jokin' right?

WHITE BURGLAR  
What? You said things of value.

BLACK BURGLAR  
(enraged)  
Things of value to us. Not to a vagina.

The white Burglar frantically SHUSHES the black.

WHITE BURGLAR  
Quiet, remember. You forgot we robbin' somebody's house in the middle of the night? That's why you didn't use a key, remember?

The black Burglar calms down, knows the white Burglar's right.

BLACK BURGLAR  
I remember how annoying you are.

Suddenly, Lucky runs into the living room, fully of energy like a happy dog; playful. The Burglars are alarmed but they keep cool; it's just a dog.

WHITE BURGLAR

Look, it's Snoopy.

Lucky sniffs both Burglars; he's very affectionate. The white Burglar pets Lucky, rubbing his head and snout. Lucky PANTS, lets his tongue hang out.

WHITE BURGLAR (CONT'D)

You're a good boy, huh Snoopy?

Lucky suddenly goes quiet. The Burglars are quiet too. All three look at each other, motionless.

WHITE BURGLAR (CONT'D)

Snoopy?

Lucky suddenly clicks into attack mode, BARKS and BITES at the Burglars. The Burglars panic. Lucky chomps on the white Burglar's ARM, won't let go.

The black Burglar kicks Lucky up the BUTT. Lucky's eyes WIDEN, clearly in pain; he release the grip on the white Burglar's arm.

Lucky drops to the floor; his eyes roll back in head. He takes his two FORELEGS and grabs his butt; lies in agony.

The two Burglars proceed to KICK and STOMP on Lucky. They enjoy themselves.

WHITE BURGLAR (CONT'D)

Hey, this is fun.

BLACK BURGLAR

Yeah. Takes me back to my gangbanger days. Nothing like a good stomp out.

The two Burglars continue to kick and stomp Lucky. Lucky looks out in the distance, wondering what's keeping Walter.

WALTER (O.S.)

(stern yell)

Freeze.

A GUNSHOT is heard.

The white Burglar gets SHOT in his STOMPING LEG; then his other leg. He collapses. The black Burglar looks toward the direction of the shots; puts up his hands in surrender.



The terror can be seen in the black Burglar's eyes. The white Burglar lies on the floor, moaning in agony.

Walter keeps his gun aimed at the black Burglar. Stares at him.

WALTER (CONT'D)

Don't worry. I'm not going to shoot you.

The black Burglar breaths a sigh of relief.

WHITE BURGLAR

(whiny-agony)

That's not fair.

EXT. PEARL'S FAMILY HOME - NIGHT

It's still raining. An AMBULANCE and POLICE CAR are on the scene.

Two POLICE OFFICERS stand with UMBRELLAS. Walter has an umbrella as well; Lucky stands under it with him. Police Officer #1 holds the black Burglar in custody; he's HANDCUFFED.

They all stand and watch as the white Burglar is wheeled on a GURNEY by two PARAMEDICS. The white Burglar looks at Walter as he's rolled by.

WHITE BURGLAR

(despair)

Why did you only shoot me?

The Paramedics continue wheeling the white Burglar on the gurney toward the back of the AMBULANCE.

WHITE BURGLAR (CONT'D)

(frantic)

WHY DID YOU ONLY SHOOT ME?!

Police Officer #2 looks at Walter.

POLICE OFFICER #2

Hey Walt, why did you only shoot him?

WALTER

I just wanted the other guy to know that we shoot white guys too.

## BLACK BURGLAR

(grateful)

I appreciate that. I really do.

(genuine)

Thank you, Officer. I'm glad I  
broke into your home.

Lucky cuts his eyes at the black Burglar; is this guy serious?

## EXT. PEARL'S FAMILY HOME - BACKYARD - NIGHT

It's still raining. Lucky lies inside his dog house, staring straight ahead, apathy in his eyes. He hears something other than rain. Looks toward the PATIO SLIDING DOORS.

Standing in view behind the glass sliding doors is Walter. He stares at Lucky.

Lucky stares back at Walter, kind of creeped out; wonders how long Walter's been watching.

They stare back and forth for a moment.

Finally, Walter opens the sliding door of the patio.

Lucky looks behind him, as if someone else is in the dog house with him, because Walter can't be talking to him. Lucky looks at Walter.

Walter excitedly and sarcastically shakes his head YES.

Lucky grins.

Walter grins.

Lucky leaves his dog house and heads toward the patio sliding doors. He looks up at Walter, wonders one last time if Walter's letting him come in the house is sincere.

Walter steps to the side. Lucky is touched by the gesture. He walks inside the home. Walter grins concedingly. Shuts the sliding door.

## EXT. PARK - DAY

Lucky and Pearl take a romantic stroll through the Park. It's a beautiful day. Various DOGS and their OWNERS enjoy various activities around the park.

PEARL

Last night was so scary.

LUCKY

How would you know? You stayed in the room.

PEARL

I was protecting the girl. And my pregnancy.

LUCKY

I know. I'm just messing with you.

PEARL

I know. I'm just correcting you.

Lucky sneers.

PEARL (CONT'D)

So, you and my master are friends now, huh? How did finally sleeping in the house feel?

LUCKY

It would have felt better if I got to do it with you.

Pearl grins.

PEARL

Is that all you think about?

LUCKY

Yes. You've left me no choice.

Pearl laughs out loud. She stares at Lucky flirtatiously. Lucky grins. They have a sweet connecting moment.

Pearl notices something in the distance.

PEARL

(shock)

Oh, wow.

Lucky looks. He's shocked.

LUCKY

(impressed)

Alright, now.

Over behind some bushes, a TINY DOG does it DOGGYSTYLE with a FEMALE DOG that's TEN TIMES his size. She stares straight ahead, EXPRESSIONLESS.

LUCKY (CONT'D)  
 (jeering)  
 Do your thang, little dog.

The Ten Times Dog looks at Lucky.

TEN TIMES DOG  
 (sassy)  
 Trust me, he's not little.

Pearl giggles bashfully. Lucky grins.

LUCKY  
 (sassy)  
 Excuse me.

Lucky and Pearl continue walking along.

PEARL  
 I can't believe they're doing that  
 in broad daylight.

LUCKY  
 They're dogs; what are they  
 supposed to do? Get a motel?

PEARL  
 Maybe get spayed and neutered.

Lucky grins, shakes his head.

LUCKY  
 You're a sick individual.

Pearl grins. They walk along. Pearl looks like something serious is on her mind.

PEARL  
 Lucky?

LUCKY  
 Pearl?

PEARL  
 Do you want to be with me?

LUCKY  
 You're asking me that now? You've  
 left me no choice with that either.

PEARL  
 I'm serious.

LUCKY

Me too.

Pearl drops her head.

PEARL

(dejected)

You don't have to be with me if you don't want.

(beat)

What do you want?

(beat)

Do you want to be with me?

LUCKY

I want you to let me answer.

PEARL

Oh, sorry.

Lucky thinks as they walk. Pearl waits anxiously.

Lucky still thinks.

More pondering.

Pearl becomes angry.

PEARL (CONT'D)

Lucky?!

LUCKY

Okay, okay. Uh--

(beat)

Let me think.

Pearl snarls.

LUCKY (CONT'D)

Okay, seriously.

(beat)

It's not that I don't wanna be with you; I don't really know you.

PEARL

That didn't matter when you made this mess inside me.

(beat)

I better get my body back.

Lucky grins contritely.

PEARL (CONT'D)

So, what do you want to know?

LUCKY

Uh, I guess start from the beginning.

PEARL

Uh, I was born seven years ago--

CUT TO:

INT. PEARL'S FAMILY HOME - LIVING ROOM - DAY

Pearl as a PUPPY sits on the floor in the center of the living room. Heather, AGE 9, and Danny, AGE 5, fondle Pearl while a YOUNGER Walter and Cindy stand happily looking on, holding each other in a loving embrace.

PEARL (V.O.)

My owner, Walter brought me home from a pet store. They needed a dog to make their family complete.

YOUNGER WALTER

We don't really need a dog.

YOUNGER CINDY

Then why did you get one?

YOUNGER WALTER

The kids need a baby-sitter and I need to get reacquainted with your vagina.

Cindy laughs. Walter joins her. Grabs her butt.

YOUNGER CINDY

(playful)

Walter! Not in front of the kids.

YOUNGER WALTER

Why not? We have to teach them about the birds and the bees some time.

Cindy grins, rolls her eyes.

BACK TO SCENE

Lucky and Pearl walking through the park along the walk path.

PEARL  
I'm a house dog. Like most females,  
I love shoes.

CUT TO:

INT. PEARL'S FAMILY HOME - WALTER AND CINDY'S BEDROOM - DAY

Pearl, near her current age, sits on the floor near the CLOSET. She CHEWS on Cindy's DESIGNER HEELS.

BACK TO SCENE

Lucky and Pearl walk through the Park.

PEARL  
So, what about you? Who are you?

LUCKY  
I don't know. My parents abandoned me. I literally woke up in an alley not knowing I was just born, let alone that I had parents.

PEARL  
That's horrible.

LUCKY  
And the story I told you about me is true. I really did run track when I was younger after my Owner found me wandering the streets near my alley chasing cats for fun, making them think I was going to kill them. I guess he noticed my speed. Once I won a few races for him, he named me Lucky.

(beat)  
Before, it was stupid mutt.

PEARL  
You're not a stupid mutt; you're not stupid at all. You're sweet. And you have commitment issues due to your upbringing.

LUCKY  
I don't have commitment issues. I just understand the world.

(beat)  
You are born alone and you die alone. That's life.

PEARL  
That's commitment issues.

LUCKY  
If that's the case, then why am I here? I had plenty of chances to escape the backyard.

PEARL  
Why are you here? Why do you like me?

LUCKY  
Easy. You're easy.

Pearl grins.

PEARL  
(false outrage)  
Excuse me?

Lucky grins.

LUCKY  
They call one of those a joke.

PEARL  
Better be. Cause I'm not easy; I was just easy for you.

Lucky grins bashfully.

PEARL (CONT'D)  
And I was a virgin.

LUCKY  
Wow, I never met one of those.

PEARL  
Nice to meet you.

LUCKY  
But you're not a virgin. You're pregnant with my seeds.

Lucky jokingly grins.

LUCKY (CONT'D)  
But really, when I first saw you, lapping your beer like a prissy sorority girl, after I laughed to myself, I thought how could something be so sexy and so sweet and so humble and so serene.  
(MORE)



LUCKY (CONT'D)

I had to have you. Now I want to have you.

Pearl is touched by the sentiment.

PEARL

(coy)

So, why did you let me go? As far as you knew, you would never see me again? And why did I have to force you once I showed back up in your life?

LUCKY

Do you always ask questions in bulk?

(beat)

I don't know. I guess I'm used to sleeping with a lot of bitches. Sometimes you eat so much sugar you forget that it's sweet.

Pearl grins, impressed by those words of wisdom.

PEARL

See, you're definitely not a stupid mutt.

Pearl licks Lucky on his snout. Lucky likes it, grins bashfully.

LUCKY

What if you didn't get pregnant? Would you have wanted to be with me?

PEARL

No. But, that was because I didn't know you. I thought I knew you. That you were just a hot dog that you use then refuse.

LUCKY

Oh, well that doesn't bother me. I've been used and gladly refused plenty of times.

Pearl giggles.

PEARL

Lucky, I love you.

Lucky stops walking. Pearl stops.

LUCKY

I respect you, so I won't lie to you. I know I like you.

PEARL

That's fine. I understand. You're still learning what love is.

LUCKY

I know what love is. Not sure I know if I deserve it. Or can feel it.

Pearl walks up to Lucky, presses her snout against his, looks deep in his eyes. Passionately licks Lucky's snout. Lucky is mesmerized by the sensual kiss.

Pearl walks.

Lucky snaps out of the trance, walks after Pearl, catches up to her.

As they walk, Lucky looks around, notices BEAUTIFUL FEMALE DOGS frolicking around an open area of the park.

Pearl notices Lucky noticing. Pearl notices her own FAT-PREGNANT body.

The Beautiful Female Dogs notice Lucky; they flirt with looks and gestures. Lucky has a dumb love-struck look on his face.

Pearl notices Lucky, the other female Dogs, and the dumb look on Lucky's face.

Pearl SLAPS Lucky hard across the face with her paw while he isn't looking. Lucky grabs his face, winces in agony.

LUCKY (CONT'D)

(angry)

Why did you do that?

PEARL

(casual)

Oh, you have a wandering eye. I thought I'd help you fix it.

Pearl walks along, cheerful smirk on her face. Lucky stands, holding his face with suspicion in his eyes; that wasn't a helpful slap like Pearl suggests.

LUCKY

Hey! It doesn't feel like my eye wanders.

ESTABLISH

EXT. VETERINARIAN CLINIC - DAY

It's a nice day. A WOMAN walks by the Office with her SMALL DOG that's attached to a leash.

INT. VETERINARIAN CLINIC - DAY

Lucky sits in the WAITING AREA with Pearl, Cindy, and Emma. Lots of SICK DOGS around.

A NURSE walks out into the waiting area.

NURSE  
Johnson family.

The JOHNSON FAMILY, a MOTHER and SON, 12, sit with their DOG. In a panic, the Dog runs to the EXIT, scratches at the door, trying to escape.

The Boy goes and grabs the dog by the COLLAR. Drags the dog toward the waiting Nurse and his Mother. The dog puts up resistance, making it hard for the Boy to drag him.

Lucky and everyone else in the waiting area look on in shock and curiosity.

SCARED DOG  
(pleading)  
Please don't make me go back there;  
please. I won't hump everything  
that moves anymore.

BOY  
Come on, Sparky. It's gonna be  
okay, boy.

The scared dog looks up at the Boy; is he serious? The dog tries to pull away from the Boy, but can't; those darn dog collars.

The dog continues to plea; the plea sounds like normal BARKING.

The Boy finally manages to drag the terrified dog into the EXAMINE ROOM AREA of the clinic, following behind the Nurse. The Boy's Mother follows.

Pearl leans over to Lucky.

PEARL

Hey, Lucky. That dog was really freaking out.

LUCKY

Yeah, I don't blame him. Sparky is about to lose his spark.

Pearl shakes her head.

PEARL

(solemn)

Poor dog.

LUCKY

Poor, me. I hope it's your turn soon.

Lucky rubs Pearl on her stomach, which has now gotten bigger.

LUCKY (CONT'D)

Maybe they can do something about your recent weight gain. I'm sure Lipo works on animals too.

Pearl rolls her eyes.

PEARL

(sarcastic)

Yeah. Maybe the Vet can lipo-suck the puppies out of me.

LUCKY

That's not funny. That's murder.

PEARL

What? People do it.

LUCKY

People are dumb. How is it okay to end a life because it hasn't been born, eventhough it has been breathing?

PEARL

I don't know, ask one of them.

Lucky looks at Cindy.

LUCKY

Hey, Cindy. Why do humans murder unwanted babies when they can give them away? Who knew people and puppies get treated so much alike.

Cindy notices Lucky BARKING at her. Cindy smiles.

CINDY  
(pleasant)  
Yes, boy. I know. It's exciting  
becoming a parent, isn't it?

The Nurse walks out into the Waiting Area.

NURSE  
Thomas Family?

Cindy raises her hand.

CINDY  
Here.

Cindy and Emma rise from their seats. Pearl, already sitting on the floor along with Lucky, rises to all fours; Lucky does the same. The four head toward the Nurse.

As they approach the Nurse, Lucky sees the Dog who was dragged in earlier walk out from the Exam Room Area with the Boy and his Mother. The Dog walks with his head down.

The Dog crosses paths with Lucky, looks up at him, dejected. Lucky feels for the Dog.

LUCKY  
Keep your head up, buddy.

VET CLINIC DOG  
It's the only thing I have to keep  
up.

The depressed Dog walks along with his family. Suddenly, the dog sprints toward the door, rams it headfirst; there's a LOUD CRACK.

The dog lies motionless.

BOY  
(concerned)  
Sparky?

The Nurse runs up to the dog, checks its pulse. The Nurse drops her head.

CINDY  
God, the poor thing snapped its own  
neck.

Lucky looks around, blaming the STAFF of the Clinic.

LUCKY  
 (to Staff)  
 That's ya'll fault. Ya'll did that.  
 (beat)  
 MURDERS!!!

INT. VETERINARIAN CLINIC - EXAMINATION ROOM - DAY

Lucky, Cindy, and Emma stand around Pearl, who sits on the EXAM TABLE. The VETERINARIAN, male, examines Pearl.

Lucky doesn't like where the Vet is putting his hands.

LUCKY  
 (to Pearl)  
 Does he really have to touch you  
 like that?

PEARL  
 Like what?

LUCKY  
 Like he's the one who put them  
 puppies in you.

PEARL  
 I'm going to pretend I can't hear  
 you talking. I don't want the  
 stupidity in you thoughts to travel  
 down to my womb and make our  
 puppies mentally retarded.

LUCKY  
 Might be too late. You are their  
 mother.

Pearl chuckles. Lucky grins. The Veterinarian prepares and performs an ULTRASOUND on Pearl.

Everyone looks at the SCREEN on the ULTRASOUND MACHINE.

LUCKY (CONT'D)  
 (excited)  
 Pearl, look at my son's penis. Just  
 joking; human men always say that.

Pearl grins, rolls her eyes.

Lucky looks at the ultrasound, REALLY LOOKS AT IT. To his surprise, he's overcome with emotion. He stares lovingly at the screen.

Pearl looks, notices Lucky's loving stare. Pearl grins. She stares lovingly at him.

VETERINARIAN

Everything seems fine as we start the third trimester.

CINDY

Great.

EMMA

(excited)

How many puppies in the litter, Doctor?

VETERINARIAN

Well, Pearl. I might have to take you to Vegas because you're rollin' sevens.

EMMA

Cool.

CINDY

Wow, seven puppies. I already know of two homes in want of a puppy.

Pearl and Lucky react to Cindy's comment; they look worried.

EMMA

(worried)

Mommy, no. You can't give away Pearl and Lucky's children.

(stern)

They have rights.

Pearl whimpers at Cindy. Lucky snarls.

CINDY

(submissive)

Okay, guys. Calm down.

(beat)

Seven puppies is a lot.

EMMA

Mommy, what if you had seven babies at once, would I have some long lost brothers and sisters out there?

(beat)

Mommy, do I need to call Doctor Phil?

Cindy and the Vet chuckle.

CINDY

No, but you need to stop watching him. You're already wise and all knowing enough as it is.

Emma giggles.

CINDY (CONT'D)

Seven puppies is a lot. I'll have to talk to your father.

Lucky looks at the ultrasound screen; smiles. He looks at Pearl. They smile at each other.

LUCKY

Pearl.

PEARL

(facetious)

Lucky.

LUCKY

Let's get married.

PEARL

What?

LUCKY

Marry me.

PEARL

(facetious)

Sure, Lucky. Of course I'll marry you.

(beat)

Who cares if I'M-A-DOG?

LUCKY

I know what species we are. It's symbolic. Symbolism.

Pearl rolls her eyes.

PEARL

Sure, Lucky.

LUCKY

Look--

Lucky looks deep into Pearl's eyes. She looks back in his. It's obvious by her loving expression that Lucky has a deep emotional affect on her.



LUCKY (CONT'D)  
I just want to be closer to you. I  
love you.

Pearl can't believe Lucky said that. She's happily shocked.

PEARL  
(sentimental)  
I love you too.  
(beat)  
I think.

Now Lucky is the one who looks unhappily shocked. Pearl smiles.

PEARL (CONT'D)  
Just kidding. I know. I've always  
known.

Lucky bashfully smiles. Pearl licks his snout.

PEARL (CONT'D)  
Yes. I'll marry you for no reason.

Lucky smiles, puts those pearly white canine teeth on display.

ESTABLISH

EXT. ABANDONED STRIP CLUB - NIGHT

A closed down and decaying STRIP CLUB has two GUARD DOGS who stand guard at the front door.

A group of BITCHES with seductive personalities roam the front yard. They lure a couple of STRAY DOGS, males, toward the entrance of the club.

INT. ABANDONED STRIP CLUB - NIGHT

The club has been taken over by the DOGS. MUSIC plays. A DOG works the DJ BOOTH.

On STAGE, four STRIPPER BITCHES perform for the ROWDY MUTTS in the audience.

Various STRIPPER BITCHES navigate the room, waiting on the patrons, serving them doggy dishes filled with liquor.

Lucky and Domino sit at a table STAGE-SIDE. Both have a DOG DISH in front of them that's filled with liquor. They lap from the dishes as they talk.

DOMINO

Wow, bro; puppies. So that's where you been. Congrats.

LUCKY

Appreciate that.

DOMINO

I knew you were the puppy-making type; but never thought a bitch could put you on a leash.

LUCKY

I thought wrong too.

One of the Stripper Dogs on stage walks over to Lucky and puts her BUTT near his face. Wags her tail, then butt from side-to-side.

LUCKY (CONT'D)

Congrats to you. Your first Professional fight.

Domino grins proudly.

LUCKY (CONT'D)

Look at you. You ain't all that. You better win.

DOMINO

No need for threats. I have more than enough motivation.

LUCKY

As if I could threaten you.

Domino grins. Lucky drinks from his dog dish.

DOMINO

You sure you're gonna be able to make it?

(facetious)

I don't want you to get in trouble.

Lucky cuts his eyes at Domino. Domino grins impishly. Puts his paws up in facetious surrender.

DOMINO (CONT'D)

Speaking of your ball and chain; what's with the marriage stuff?

(MORE)

DOMINO (CONT'D)

Last time I saw you, you we're a  
mutt, not a man.

Lucky's attention is grabbed by the dog butt that's bouncing  
up and down in front of his face.

LUCKY

(lustful trance)  
It's symbolic.  
(trance)  
Symbolism.

Lucky's eyes are locked on the Stripper Bitch. She looks back  
at him, seductively. She chases her own tail, going around in  
circles. She doesn't take her lustful eyes off of Lucky.

Domino looks on, chuckles at Lucky who's just enamored with  
the beautiful Stripper Bitch.

The Stripper Bitch rolls over on her side as she stares at  
Lucky. She rolls back and forth across the stage like a sexy  
playful puppy dog. She winks at Lucky.

Lucky sticks out his tongue; he PANTS.

DOMINO

You sure ready to be on that leash,  
Lucky?

Lucky involuntarily ignores Domino. He's too busy not being  
able to take his eyes and every other sense off of the  
Stripper Bitch.

DOMINO (CONT'D)

Guess not.

Domino laughs, shakes his head. He takes a drink of liquor  
from his dog dish.

The Stripper Bitch puts her butt in Lucky's face. Lucky  
stares at it.

The Stripper Bitch shoves her butt in Lucky's face. Wags it  
from side-to-side.

EXT. PEARL'S FAMILY HOME - BACKYARD - DAY

The backyard yard is set up for a WEDDING CEREMONY. Walter  
sits in the front row, dog-bride's side of course. He has on  
a TUXEDO. He sits there begrudgingly, pouting.

The chair next to Walter is EMPTY, obviously being Cindy's  
seat. Heather sits in the third chair;

she has on a PRETTY DRESS. Her head is down, eyes locked on her cell as she constantly texts.

Danny stands at the ALTER, in a TUX, next to Lucky, who has on a DOGGY TUX. Danny is his Best Man. Emma has on a PRETTY DRESS and holds a BIBLE.

The rest of the chairs are occupied by Emma's STUFFED ANIMAL COLLECTION.

Lucky looks anxious.

Cindy, in a MAID OF HONOR DRESS, walks out of the house and onto the patio.

CINDY

Everybody, the Maid of Honor is here.

Everybody looks at Cindy.

CINDY (CONT'D)

And so is the Bride.

Lucky gulps down spit. Takes a deep breath.

CINDY (CONT'D)

Pearl. Come on out, girl.

Lucky as well as the others wait in anticipation. Heather doesn't look up from texting.

Pearl walks out of the house and onto the patio in a gorgeous DOG BRIDAL GOWN, VEIL included.

Lucky is stunned by how beautiful Pearl looks and is. Walter is taken aback by Pearl's beauty as well.

Pearl locks eyes with Lucky. They smile at each other.

Cindy and Pearl walk to the start of the aisle. Pearl waits there.

Cindy walks down the aisle to the front row where Walter is seated.

CINDY (CONT'D)

(excited)

Pearl looks so beautiful, doesn't she, Walter?

WALTER  
(apathetic)  
Yeah, yeah, whatever. A real  
knockout.

Walter hides his proud smile.

CINDY  
Okay, well it's time.  
Are you ready, Lucky? You look so  
handsome.

Lucky belts out a half-hearted bark.

CINDY (CONT'D)  
Okay, Walter. Time to walk our girl  
down the aisle.

Walter begrudgingly stands. He cuts his eyes at Lucky. Lucky  
couldn't care less.

Walter pouts to himself as he walks up the aisle to Pearl.

Cindy goes and stands where the Maid Of Honor is supposed to  
be.

Walter kneels down in front of Pearl.

WALTER  
You don't have to do this, girl.  
Especially, because it's stupid;  
you're dogs.

CINDY  
Smart dogs. I still can't believe  
how good Lucky is at communicating  
with humans. It's kind of creepy.

Walter rolls his eyes.

WALTER  
(under his breath)  
Oh, shut up.

Cindy hears him.

CINDY  
You say something, dear?

Walter stands.

WALTER  
No, dear.

CINDY  
You have the leash, right?

WALTER  
Yes.

Walter reaches into his pocket, pulls out a LEASH that's covered with ROSE PETALS. He hooks it to Pearl's COLLAR.

CINDY  
Heather, start the music.

Heather ignores Cindy, continues to text. Cindy reaches into the bosom of her dress, pulls out a CELLPHONE. She TEXTS a message. Stuffs the cellphone back into her bosom.

Heather receives a DING on her cellphone. She stops texting. Reads a message.

Heather SIGHS. She has an attitude as she plays WEDDING MUSIC from her cellphone.

Heather looks around; looks up at the sky.

HEATHER  
Wow, it's a really beautiful day.

Walter walks Pearl down the aisle by her flower leash. Heather looks at Pearl and Walter.

HEATHER (CONT'D)  
Dad, is that you?

Walter shakes his head at Heather in disgust.

WALTER  
Forgot what your own father looks like, huh?

HEATHER  
(chuckles)  
Yeah, it feels like I haven't seen you in like three years.

WALTER  
That's because we bought you a cellphone three years ago.

Walter and Pearl reach the end of the aisle. Cindy is all smiles. Emma stands at the alter, looks very mature and stoic.

Cindy reaches into her bosom again, pulls out her cellphone, texts a message.

Heather's cellphone DINGS. She checks the message. She stops the wedding music.

Cindy puts her cellphone away; back to her bosom it goes.

EMMA  
(serious)  
Who gives this dog away?

Walter has an apathetic expression on his face. He stays silent.

CINDY  
(annoyed)  
Walter!

Walter begrudgingly unhooks the leash from Pearl's collar.

WALTER  
I do.

Pearl walks and stands next to Lucky. He lifts her veil off of her face with his snout.

Pearl smiles at Lucky. He smiles back. Pearl notices the worry in his eyes that he's trying to hide.

EMMA  
Friends, please be seated.

Walter is the only one in the audience standing. Walter goes to his seat and sits.

CINDY  
Emma, you look so cute sweetie.

Emma flashes an adorable smile at Cindy.

EMMA  
Thank you, mother.

Emma looks at Lucky and Pearl, smiles proudly at them.

EMMA (CONT'D)  
What a beautiful couple?

Walter smirks, rolls his eyes. Who does his little girl think she is?

EMMA (CONT'D)  
Love. It's a four letter word;  
which makes it a small word.

Everyone looks confused.

EMMA (CONT'D)

Which is maybe why love at times  
can be so hard to find.

Everyone looks impressed. Pearl notices Lucky's anxiety.

EMMA (CONT'D)

Dogs normally don't get married--

PEARL

(whispers)  
Lucky, what's wrong?

LUCKY

(whispers)  
What could be wrong?

Pearl isn't buying Lucky's lackluster reassurance.

EMMA

But the love between these two dogs  
rivals that of us humans. That's  
why it's my honor, and privilege,  
to join your paws together, under  
God, in Holy Matrimony.

Walter and Cindy look at each other, smile proudly. They look  
at Emma.

EMMA (CONT'D)

Lucky.

Lucky snaps into giving Emma his undivided attention like  
he's in the military.

EMMA (CONT'D)

Do you take Pearl as your lawfully  
wedded dog wife? To have and to  
hold, and to sniff, in sickness and  
in health, as long as you both  
shall live? Which is hopefully at  
least ten more years?

Everyone looks at Lucky. He hesitates to answer. He begins to  
sweat. Pearl's expression slowly grows angry, sensing what  
Lucky is about to do.

EMMA (CONT'D)

Luck--?

Lucky bolts out of the backyard.

Walter smiles, pleasantly surprised.



Pearl snarls. She starts to give chase.

WALTER  
(authoritative)  
Pearl!

Pearl stops in her tracks. Looks back at Walter.

WALTER (CONT'D)  
(stern)  
Stay.

Pearl begrudgingly obeys. She looks in the direction that Lucky ran off in; this isn't over.

EXT. WAREHOUSE - NIGHT

Lucky walks cautiously through a WAREHOUSE DISTRICT. He approaches the Warehouse that towers in the background.

Lucky walks through the makeshift parking lot in front of the warehouse, passing by: FANCY CARS, LIMOS, Cars that Gangstas drive with TINTED WINDOWS and BIG CHROME RIMS.

Lucky reaches the door of the warehouse, looks around.

DOMINO (O.S.)  
Hey.

Lucky jumps away from the voice and lands in attack mode; it's only Domino.

LUCKY  
You scared me, meathead.

DOMINO  
You scared yourself. Living with that bitch has made you soft.

LUCKY  
Yeah. Well, that's over. I found my mind.

DOMINO  
Really? Why? Because of the stripper bitch the other night?

LUCKY  
I'm just not ready to be tied down. I've never had a leash, and I don't need one now.

DOMINO

What about your pups? You didn't know your parents.

LUCKY

I thought you invited me here to see you pick a fight, not my brain.

DOMINO

Whatever. Just trying to be a good friend.

LUCKY

You are. Now it's time to be a good fighter.

Lucky's right, Domino gets focused.

INT. WAREHOUSE - NIGHT

DOG FIGHTERS and their DOGS, and rowdy GAMBLERS fill the warehouse.

The FIGHTING RING is made by the Crowd that surrounds it.

Lucky follows Domino through the crowd to the edge of the ring where Domino's TRAINER, who looks like a Commando who likes to show his arms, awaits.

Domino's Trainer pats Domino on the head.

DOMINO'S TRAINER

You ready, boy?

Domino stares straight ahead, growls, foams at the mouth.

Lucky is grossed out.

The Crowd reacts to something across the room from Domino. It's his opponent, PIT BULLY, an overgrown pitbull.

Pit Bully's TRAINER looks like a tough customer as well, like Frankenstein the Boxer.

Lucky has a look of shock and worry.

LUCKY

Is that thing supposed to be a dog?

Lucky moves closer to Domino.

LUCKY (CONT'D)  
 Hey, Domino. You can't right that  
 thing. If you do, your first fight  
 is gonna be your final.

Domino turns his head to Lucky, glares at him. Lucky stares  
 back, he's not backing down.

LUCKY (CONT'D)  
 Yeah. I mean it.

DOMINO  
 Thanks for the vote of confidence.

LUCKY  
 Just trying to be a good friend.

DOMINO  
 And I'm trying to fight; and it's  
 gonna be good.

The FIGHT ANNOUNCER/BOOKIE stands in the center of the ring.

ANNOUNCER/BOOKIE  
 Welcome, Gentlemen. Please make  
 sure you get your bets in. I'll  
 give you thirty more seconds.

The Announcer/Bookie waits 30 SECONDS.

ANNOUNCER/BOOKIE (CONT'D)  
 Alrighty then. The time to get your  
 bets placed has passed.  
 (theatrical)  
 NOW LET'S GET READY TO RUMBLE!!!

The Crowds roars with excitement and greed.

ANNOUNCER/BOOKIE (CONT'D)  
 Trainers, step up please.

Domino and his Trainer walk to the center of the ring.

Lucky looks on.

Pit Bully and his Trainer stand face to face with Domino and  
 his Trainer. Pit Bully towers over Domino.

There's a dog that's been standing next to the  
 Announcer/Bookie that we didn't see--

A BULL TERRIER that's missing an eye. It's looks like it was  
 scratched out, mostly likely by another dog. He's obviously  
 seen a lot of fighting in his days.

ANNOUNCER/BOOKIE (CONT'D)  
 Tonight's Heavyweight Bout is  
 between our challenger, Domino.

The Crowd ROARS.

ANNOUNCER/BOOKIE (CONT'D)  
 And our champion, Pit Bully.

The Crowd THUNDERS.

Pit Bully grins arrogantly at Domino; this is his turf.

Domino isn't fazed.

Lucky gives the "paws-down" as the Crowd thunders.

Pit Bully looks at Domino, licks his lips like he's about to devour a delicious meal.

ANNOUNCER/BOOKIE (CONT'D)  
 Fight!

The Trainers and Announcer/Bookie step away.

Domino and Pit Bully circle each other, looking for an opening.

PIT BULLY  
 Domino, huh? Aren't those things  
 made to get knocked down?

Pit Bully grins.

Domino glares.

Pit Bully lunges at Domino, trying to bite him.

Domino dodges Pit Bully's attempts to bite like a boxer would avoid a combination of punches.

Each chomp that Pit Bully takes at Domino sounds like a crocodile or a bear trap snapping its mouth shut.

Domino hits Pit Bully with a combination of paw punches, but they have no effect.

Pit Bully hits Domino with a really hard paw punch.

Domino is stunned. The sound in the room becomes partially muted.

Domino stumbles around. He spots Lucky looking on in worry. He can hear Lucky saying--

LUCKY  
(semi-muted)  
Get out of there, you idiot. You  
may be a good fighter, but this is  
a bad fight.

Domino flashes a punch-drunk smile at Lucky. They both can feel that this is goodbye.

Domino turns to face Pit Bully who has bloodlust in his eyes.

Domino lunges at Pit Bully, trying to bite him.

Pit Bully strikes Domino extremely hard with a paw punch to the face.

START SLOW MOTION

Pit Bully hits Domino with another paw punch, then another, then another, knocking Domino airborne.

Domino sails in slo-mo through the air.

Until Pit Bully catches Domino in his mouth by the neck.

Lucky watches in horror as Pit Bully bites down into Domino's neck, SNAPPING IT, and killing Domino.

Domino hangs lifeless in Pit Bully's mouth.

END SLOW MOTION

The Crowd ROARS and THUNDERS.

Pit Bully drops dead Domino from his mouth.

Lucky looks at his dead friend; the sadness builds.

Lucky looks at his friend's killer; the anger builds.

Lucky charges at Pit Bully in a rage.

Before Pit Bully can react, Lucky rams his head into Pit Bully's head like a bull.

Pit Bully falls over.

Lucky gets on top of Pit Bully. Deals repeated paw punches to Pit Bully's face. Where is Lucky getting this kind of punching power? He's devastating Pit Bully.

Pit Bully manages to paw punch Lucky off of him.

Pit Bully charges at Lucky.

Lucky dodges. SCRATCHES Pit Bully down his back.

Pit Bully YELLS/BARKS in pain.

Lucky hops onto Pit Bully's back. Applies a CHOKEHOLD.

Lucky doesn't let go of his squeeze around Pit Bully's neck despite Pit Bully's efforts to throw Lucky off of him.

Pit Bully finally passes out. Lucky lets him go.

All the humans in the warehouse are DEAD SILENT.

Lucky walks over to Domino's body. He bites onto Domino's fur, starts pulling him.

The Announcer/Bookie and Domino's Trainer approach Lucky.

Lucky BARKS VICIOUSLY at them, TEARS flooding his eyes.

Domino's Trainer backs away calmly while the Announcer/Bookie scurries off like a scaredy cat.

Lucky lifts Domino onto his back.

The humans stay silent as Lucky walks out with dead Domino across his back.

EXT. GRAVEYARD - DAY

MUSIC UP: "BRANDY" By THE O'JAYS

Lucky stands under a tree next to a PILE OF DIRT and a HOLE with DOMINO'S BODY in it.

The 1ST VERSE through the CHORUS plays as...

Lucky silently mourns his fallen friend while wearing a BLACK DOG SUIT and BLACK SHADES. He looks very Funeral GQ.

Memories of--

\*Domino eating all of Lucky's Chow Mein.

\*Domino and Lucky having drinks and laughing at the bar.

\*Domino spitting out the piece of dog neck he had in his mouth during the amateur fight at the Doberman House.

\*Domino being killed by Pit Bully.

Lucky still contemplating next to Domino's grave.

\*Meeting Pearl, instant connection/chemistry.

\*Mating with Pearl.

\*Meeting Pearl's Family.

\*Farting in the car/Fishing with Walter.

\*Eating dinner with the Family.

INT. PEARL'S FAMILY HOME - KITCHEN - DAY

Pearl stands at the patio sliding door. She looks out the window at Lucky's dog house. Obviously misses her mutt.

THE O'JAYS (V.O.)

(chorus)

I kind of miss you, Brandy. I'm so  
all alone. When are you coming back  
home?

EXT. GRAVEYARD - DAY

Lucky sweeping the last of the dirt over Domino's grave. He still looks dapper in his dark shades and suit.

THE O'JAYS (V.O.)

(chorus)

I really miss you, Brandy. Missing  
you everyday. Are you coming home  
to stay? Cuz I love you, Brandy.

Lucky looks out into the distance. Takes a DEEP BREATH. He knows what he must do.

Lucky takes one last look at Domino's grave.

LUCKY

For my dead homie.

Lucky raises a leg, PEES on Domino's grave.

END MUSIC

EXT. PEARL'S FAMILY HOME - BACKYARD - DAY

Pearl and the Family are having a BAR-B-QUE. Pearl lies on the grass, looking sad, and VERY PREGNANT.

Cindy and the kids feel bad for Pearl; she's even gets Heather to care for something other than her cellphone.

DANNY

You know it's bad when even Heather is paying attention.

Cindy looks over at Walter, who's--

At the GRILL, grilling up some tasty MEATS. He's having a great time, complete bliss.

Cindy scowls at him behind his back.

Dejected Emma lifts her head. Her dark face brightens up with a HUGE SMILE. Anticipation builds in her; she's about to--

EMMA

(loud excitement)

LUCKY!

Everyone looks, including a concerned Walter, say it isn't so?

Lucky walks contritely into the backyard. He carries a BONE in his mouth.

Lucky walks up to Pearl, who tries to hide that she's happy to see him.

Lucky places the bone before Pearl like a man giving a woman flowers.

LUCKY

I got this for you.

PEARL

Oh, how sweet.

Pearl picks up the bone with her mouth. Flings it across the yard.

Lucky jumps into action, running, then leaping into the air catching the bone in his mouth like a frisbee.

Cindy and the Kids applaud. Heather's looking down at her cellphone.

HEATHER

That's going on Whotube.

DANNY

I give it an eight.



EMMA

A ten, fool. He didn't even know it was coming.

CINDY

Emma. Don't call your brother that.

EMMA

Even if it's true?

CINDY

(stern)

It's not.

EMMA

(under her breath)

Oh, that's why.

(beat)

There's two fools.

Lucky walks over to Pearl.

LUCKY

What's wrong with you? Do you know what I went through to get that?

FLASH

INT. SUPERMARKET - DAY

Lucky eyes the BONE lying beautiful on the shelf; it's like it was placed there just for him.

Lucky looks down both ends of the aisle; the coast is clear. He snatches the bone off the shelf with his mouth.

Lucky is startled, he stops.

The MANAGER towers before Lucky.

SUPERMARKET MANAGER

Let me ask you one question. Do you feel lucky, punk? Do, ya?

Lucky tilts his head; what the?

The Manager lunges at Lucky.

Lucky runs at the Manager, slides through the Manager's legs, runs down the aisle.

The Manager grabs the WALKIE-TALKIE that's attached to his shirt.

INT. SUPERMARKET - DAY

Lucky runs down an aisle, weaving through SHOPPERS like traffic.

The Manager's VOICE sounds over the store through the loud speakers.

SUPERMARKET MANAGER (V.O.)  
The perp is fleeing down aisle 5 in  
route to dairy section. In pursuit.

Lucky runs into the DAIRY SECTION.

INT. SUPERMARKET - DAIRY SECTION - CONTINUOUS

Lucky runs by the MILK, YOGURT, CHEESE products, ETC. As he runs by an aisle--

A STORE CLERK, skinny/nerdy kid, leaps out from the aisle.

Lucky quickly drops to his stomach, slides on his belly as the Store Clerk flies into ITEM DISPLAY.

Lucky pops back up on all fours, runs ahead.

The Manager runs from out from an aisle, in the background of Lucky.

The Manager chases after Lucky like a sadistic killer in a horror flick. He's gaining fast.

Lucky barrels through the DOUBLE-DOORS leading to the STORE BACKROOM.

INT. SUPERMARKET - BACKROOM - CONTINUOUS

Lucky runs through the back warehouse of the supermarket. He runs by PALLETS with BACKSTOCK on them; the BOX BALER, etc.

The Manager enters the backroom.

Lucky makes a quick cut through another DOUBLE-DOOR.

The Manager just misses him as he goes in.

SUPERMARKET MANAGER  
That's okay. Butch'll get 'em.

The Manager flashes an evil smile.

INT. SUPERMARKET - MEAT ROOM - DAY

It's dark, the only light that shines in is through the small windows on the double-doors.

Suddenly, a RED LIGHT flashes on.

A crazed maniac BUTCHER stands by the switch.

BUTCHER

I didn't know the special for this month was sliced doggy.

The Butcher flips on a MEAT-CUTTING MACHINE. Laughs sadistically.

Lucky has his back against the wall, quaking in horror.

All of sudden--

NORMAL LIGHTS click on, the Meat Machine stops. The Butcher looks normal, a NICE GUY even.

The Butcher reaches into his APRON; pulls out a CELLPHONE. He looks at the screen.

BUTCHER (CONT'D)

Well, look at the time.

The Butcher heads toward the double-doors. He stops at the doors, takes off his apron, hangs it on a HOOK. Looks back at Lucky.

BUTCHER (CONT'D)

Oh, I'm off. Have a good day.

The Butcher leaves the meat room.

Lucky looks on in shock and relief.

FLASH BACK TO PRESENT

EXT. PEARL'S FAMILY HOME - BACKYARD - DAY

Pearl looks at Lucky with contempt.

PEARL

Oh, you poor puppy.

LUCKY

Good thing Walter can't speak dog.  
I wouldn't do good in the pound;  
too much pounding.

WALTER (O.S.)

He probably stole that bone.

Lucky rolls his eyes. Pearl giggles. She's still mad though.

LUCKY

Pearl. I've missed you. I still  
wanna marry you.

PEARL

Why? Finally had your fill of  
bitches?

LUCKY

That's not possible.

Pearl rolls her eyes.

LUCKY (CONT'D)

Neither is living without you.

Pearl bats her eyes.

PEARL

So how will you live?

Lucky steps close to Pearl, places his snout against hers.

LUCKY

As dog and wife. I love you.

WALTER (O.S.)

That's enough, mutt.

Walter stomps over to Lucky.

CINDY

Walter!

WALTER

(sarcastic)

Cindy!

(to Lucky)

Now look, mutt.

Walter walks over to Lucky's Dog House; he has LIGHTER FLUID  
in his hand.

Walter squirts the lighter fluid all over the dog house. He strikes a MATCH.

Walter flings the lit match onto the house.

The dog house becomes submerged in FLAMES.

Walter stands in front of the burning house, smiles at Lucky like a psycho.

WALTER (CONT'D)  
See, mutt. You have no home here.

Walter belts out a DIABOLICAL LAUGH. Mid-laugh he notices that Lucky doesn't care.

Lucky stares at Walter with contempt.

WALTER (CONT'D)  
Here's a command I'm sure you can obey.

Walter whips out his HANDGUN. Points it at Lucky.

WALTER (CONT'D)  
Now what, sucka?!

Lucky's EYES WIDEN; he does understand that.

Pearl leaps in front of Lucky. She stares down Walter and his gun, GROWLS.

Walter is heartbroken.

WALTER (CONT'D)  
(crushed)  
I can't believe this. Is my Purdy-Pearly mad at me?

Pearl growls even more, her stare more angry. She may attack.

Walter gives a heartbroken GASP.

Walter slowly, dejectedly, submissively lowers his gun.

Cindy has a satisfied look on her face, serves him right.

Pearl turns to Lucky. Presses her snout against his.

PEARL  
I love you too.

Lucky smiles.

LUCKY

Let's do it.

Emma CLEARS HER THROAT OFFSCREEN. Lucky and Pearl turn and look.

Emma stands in the spot she stood during the failed wedding ceremony. The sunlight is shining down on her; she looks serene, HOLY.

EMMA

(tranquil)

Come.

Pearl and Lucky smile, walk over to Emma.

EMMA (CONT'D)

Okay. Let's get this done before those babies come.

Cindy and the Kids look on happily; yes, that includes Heather.

Walter walks over pouting, sits next to Cindy.

EMMA (CONT'D)

Again, Lucky, do you take Pearl as your lawfully wedded dog wife? To have and to hold, and to sniff, in sickness and in health, as long as you both shall live? Which is hopefully at least ten more years?

Lucky looks at Pearl, smiles lovingly. He BARKS; that means "I Do".

Emma smiles.

EMMA (CONT'D)

Pearl, do you--

Pearl gives Emma the "can you speed things up" look.

Emma gets it, giggles.

EMMA (CONT'D)

How about you, Pearl?

Pearl BARKS.

The Family CLAPS for the happy couple. Even grumpy Walter cracks a smile, puppy love is sweet.

Cindy catches Walter in his loving moment; he tries to hide it.

Lucky and Pearl lick each other's face. They stare lovingly at each other as Lucky's dog house burns in the background.

EXT. PEARL'S FAMILY HOME - BACKYARD - LATER

Lucky, Pearl, and the rest of the Family sit around a PICNIC TABLE eating delicious BAR-B-QUE.

What's left of Lucky's dog house sits charred.

Pearl devours rib after rib after rib, as well as several other types of meat. Everyone looks on in awe.

Pearl BURPS like a T-Rex.

Cindy stares lovingly at Walter who tries not to pout as he eats.

Cindy kisses him on the cheek.

WALTER  
(while eating)  
What was that for?

CINDY  
(loving)  
Look at me, Walter.

Walter looks at Cindy.

CINDY (CONT'D)  
I love you.

Cindy gives Walter a passionate kiss on the lips. Everyone watches the juicy kiss. Heather watches on the CAMERA on her phone.

EMMA  
Get it girl.

The Family laughs.

Lucky and Pearl look lovingly at each other. They kiss.

Pearl begins to look tired, starts PANTING, like she's going to be sick.

LUCKY  
What, is it my breath? I only  
licked my butt once today.

Pearl leaps down from the picnic table. Paces back and forth.

EMMA

What's wrong with Pearl?

WALTER

You okay, girl?

Pearl has paced so much she's created a MOAT in the grass.

CINDY

She may be about to go into labor.  
Her mucus plug came out about a few  
days ago so we knew it was coming.

Heather types on her phone.

DING!

Cindy reaches in her pocket, pulls out her cellphone. Reads a text.

CINDY (CONT'D)

(contempt)

Yes, Heather, basically her water  
broke.

LUCKY

Pearl, is it the puppies? Are they  
coming?

Pearl VOMITS, filling up the moat.

DANNY

(amazed)

Cool.

Heather SNAPS a picture with her cellphone.

EMMA

Yeah. Those bad boys are comin'.

EXT. PEARL'S FAMILY HOME - NIGHT

It's a dark and windy night.

A CAB pulls up along the curb in front of the house.

A DARK and OMINOUS FIGURE in a HAT and TRENCH COAT steps out  
of the back of the cab. We can't make out who the person is.



The scene is reminiscent of the Movie, THE EXORCIST, when the Priest showed up to exercise the demon-possessed girl, BACKGROUND MUSIC and all.

INT. PEARL'S FAMILY HOME - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Lucky sits around with the family. They sit like you would in a waiting room. Pearl is not there.

There's a KNOCK at the door.

Walter gets up from his recliner, goes to the door. Opens it.

It's the Veterinarian, in a trench coat and hat.

WALTER

Hey there, Doc. Come on in.

The Vet walks in. Walter shuts the door. Walter and the Vet shake hands.

VETERINARIAN

How's it going? It's an exciting time.

WALTER

(apathetic)

Yeah, sure.

Lucky runs upstairs.

INT. PEARL'S FAMILY HOME - EMMA'S ROOM - NIGHT

Lucky opens the door, enters the room.

The room feels like a freezer, Lucky can see his breath in front him.

It's quiet.

Lucky walk over to Emma's bed.

Pearl lies on the bed on her side; her back is to Lucky.

LUCKY

Pearl? Are you awake? The doctor's here.

Pearl slowly turns her head to Lucky, not quite as full of a head turn as in THE EXORCIST, but just as creepy.

Pearl looks tired. She looks at Lucky, says nothing.

Pearl turns her head, facing away from Lucky.

Lucky is quiet for a moment.

LUCKY (CONT'D)  
 (to Pearl)  
 Why is it so cold in here?

INT. PEARL'S FAMILY HOME - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Heather, Danny, and Emma are now all asleep on the couch.

Cindy's not around; she must be upstairs with Pearl and the Vet.

Lucky paces in a circle as he anxiously waits.

After a few laps, Lucky begins to chase his tail. It's fun.

Walter walks into the living room. He's holding two BEERS and Lucky's DOG DISH.

WALTER  
 I can't believe they say dogs are a  
 man's best friend.  
 (to Lucky)  
 Hey, mutt.

Lucky stops the pursuit of his tail.

WALTER (CONT'D)  
 Sit, boy.

Lucky doesn't obey; he looks at Walter, visibly confused as to why Walter thought he would listen.

Walter shows the beers.

WALTER (CONT'D)  
 Beer, boy.

Lucky immediately sits. Walter scoffs.

WALTER (CONT'D)  
 You sure do give in easy.

Walter drops Lucky's dog dish on the floor in front of Lucky.

Walter cracks open one of the beers, pours it into Lucky's dish.

Walter cracks open the other beer, stoops down in front of Lucky.

WALTER (CONT'D)  
To fatherhood.

Walter taps his beer can against Lucky's dog dish, CHEERS!

Walter stands. He goes over to his recliner, sits.

Lucky looks on, not sure what to think of Walter's behavior.

Walter raises his beer to Lucky. Drinks.

Lucky nods his head to Walter. Laps up beer like crazy.

INT. PEARL'S FAMILY HOME - EMMA'S ROOM - NIGHT

Lucky enters the room. Cindy is standing bedside with the Vet.

Lucky walks closer.

CINDY  
Hey there, Lucky.

VETERINARIAN  
Here comes the proud new papa.

Lucky walks bedside. He witnesses Pearl chewing what looks like one of the puppies. Lucky is horrified.

LUCKY  
Bitch! What are you doing to my kid?

Lucky starts barking like crazy.

VETERINARIAN  
Come down, boy. It's okay. That's what she's supposed to do.

CINDY  
He's right, Lucky.

Lucky calms down. Takes another look. Pearl chews the PLACENTA off of the PUPPY.

Pearl looks up at Lucky as she chews; rolls her eyes with contempt, "moron."

VETERINARIAN  
(to Lucky)  
She's eating the placenta that your little puppies were safe inside of.  
(MORE)

## VETERINARIAN (CONT'D)

Well, your puppies aren't so little.

Lucky looks at the PUPPIES, it's SEVEN of them. They're big, the size of ADULT HOUSE CATS.

Pearl continues to eat the placenta off of the seventh puppies.

Lucky watches, disgusted.

Lucky heaves and gags like he's about to hurl.

Lucky PUKES on the VET.

## INT. PEARL'S FAMILY HOME - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Walter stands at the door with the Vet, showing him out. The Vet puts on his trench coat over his vomit-stained clothes.

WALTER

Sorry about this, Doc.

The Vet puts on his hat.

VETERINARIAN

I'll bill you.

(beat)

My dry cleaner will too.

Walter grins.

WALTER

Yeah. I got it.

The Vet leaves. Walter shuts the door.

## INT. PEARL'S FAMILY HOME - EMMA'S ROOM - NIGHT

Walter, Cindy, and the awoken Heather, Danny, and Emma gaze fondly at Pearl nursing her pups.

Lucky looks on in awe as well.

EMMA

Those are some big puppies.

CINDY

Pearl and Lucky are some big dogs.

DANNY

Can we name them?

PEARL

(to Lucky)

Oh, yeah. That's a good idea. I need to name them.

CINDY

Sure we can.

PEARL

(to Lucky)

The puppies are lined up in order of their birth from left to right. The first four are boys, the last three, girls.

CINDY

We'll start from left to right; that's the order they were born in. The first four are boys, the last three, girls.

Pearl lovingly looks down on her puppies feeding as she names them.

Lucky looks down lovingly as well.

PEARL

The firstborn we'll call, little Luck.

LUCKY

Luck. I like that. More original than Lucky, Jr.

CINDY

The firstborn will be named, Sparky.

Lucky looks at Cindy, what the? Pearl rolls her eyes, grins.

PEARL

The second, Chance.

CINDY

The second one, Rover.

PEARL

The third, Fortune.

CINDY

Spot!

HEATHER

Mom! Let someone else have a turn.

CINDY  
Oh, right. Sorry. You go, Heather.

DANNY  
Let me name the last boy.

PEARL  
The fourth, Jack.

DANNY  
Jack! I name him Jack.

Pearl and Lucky smile at each other.

PEARL  
(to Lucky)  
The three girls are identical,  
triplets. We'll name them, Crystal--

Heather types a text.

DING!

Cindy pulls out her cellphone. Reads.

CINDY  
(annoyed)  
Heather says she names the first  
girl, Celly. I wonder what inspired  
that.

PEARL  
Diamond.

EMMA  
Emerald.

Cindy smiles.

CINDY  
Your turn, Walter.

Pearl waits to name the last girl puppy. Waits to hear  
Walter's name.

WALTER  
(apathetic)  
I don't know. Walter.

Emma giggles.

CINDY  
You want to name the girl dog  
Walter?

Pearl BARKS. She likes it. Looks at Walter.

Walter smiles at Pearl.

LUCKY  
Walter it is.

The family lovingly watch the puppies feed on Pearl.

SHOT ON PUPPIES

Nursing away on Pearl.

PEARL (O.S.)  
I'm glad I'm finally gonna get my  
body back.

LUCKY (O.S.)  
(seductive)  
Me too.

PEARL (O.S.)  
I'm also glad you're finally gonna  
get fixed so I won't have to go  
through this again.

LUCKY (O.S.)  
(seductive)  
Me too.  
(realizes)  
Wait. What?!

Pearl giggles.

LUCKY (O.S.) (CONT'D)  
You're one sick puppy.

Pearl laughs.

EXT. PARK - DAY

It's a beautiful day to be at the park.

Danny and Emma are flying KITES.

Emma's kite goes higher than Danny's.

EMMA  
Ha, ha. My kite is higher than  
yours.

Danny doesn't like that. He pulls a LIGHTER from his pocket. Puts fire to Emma's kite-string.

The kite-string pops and Emma's kite goes sailing into space.

Emma's heart drops. Danny giggles.

Emma looks at Danny, glares at him like a psycho killer with actual heat and rage emanating from her body.

Danny grins, he's loving it.

Emma suddenly calms.

EMMA (CONT'D)

(pleasant)

Daddy! Danny made my kite fly away.

Walter sits on a blanket on the grass. Cindy is next to him eating a SANDWICH; they're having a picnic.

Walter reaches into the PICNIC BASKET, pulls out his HANDGUN.

FIRES a few SHOTS at Danny's kite with ease.

Danny's kite slowly falls to its death.

Danny's heartbroken.

Emma walks over to Danny, sly look on her face. She gets close to his ear.

EMMA (CONT'D)

(whispers)

It hurts, doesn't it?

Emma struts away, giggling like a vindictive little witch.

CINDY

Walter, did you really need to bring that thing?

WALTER

An Officer needs to always be prepared to enforce the law.

CINDY

(contempt)

Oh, Walter.

Cindy puts her sandwich up to Walter's mouth.

CINDY (CONT'D)

Want bite?



Walter gives a reluctant grin. He takes a bite.

CINDY (CONT'D)  
I love you.

Cindy leans her head on Walter's shoulder.

WALTER  
I love you too, babe.

Walter shuts his eyes, smiles happily. He looks over at--

Heather who sits on the grass texting away on her phone. Her fingers look like they're moving at the speed of light.

Walter smirks with contempt.

WALTER (CONT'D)  
Heather. Is that all you do? Don't you have any friends?

Heather continues to text.

HEATHER  
Of course I do. Why do you think I'm always on my phone?

WALTER  
You got me there, partner.

CINDY  
You also have a family, Heather. So get off of that thing.

Heather ignores her mother.

Cindy glares at her daughter like a psycho killer with actual heat and rage emanating from her body.

CINDY (CONT'D)  
(sinister)  
Now!

Heather quickly puts the phone down. Smiles obediently at Cindy.

Cindy returns to normal.

Lucky and Pearl have their own blanket that they lie on together near the family.

LUCKY  
Geez, babe, your family's nuts.

Pearl chuckles.

PEARL  
Our family's nuts.

Lucky smiles warmly.

LUCKY  
Pearl.

PEARL  
Yeah?

LUCKY  
I love you. And I love our family.

PEARL  
Which one?

LUCKY  
Both. But right now I'm talking  
about the ones that bark.

Pearl smiles.

The female puppies, THE TRIPLETS, run up to their Lucky and Pearl. They always speak in unison.

TRIPLET PUPS  
Mama. Papa. Mama! Papa!

PEARL  
What is it, my sweets?

TRIPLET PUPS  
The boys are acting up again.

Lucky looks around for where the boy pups are. He spots them.

LUCKY  
I'll take care of it.

Lucky gets going.

UNDER A BIG PARK TREE

The four boy puppies have a CAT and his WIFE and their two KITTENS(boy/girl) cornered, their backs against the tree. Matter of fact, it's the same cat family that Lucky ran out of his box the night he met Pearl.

The four pups look like they have bad intentions. Luck leads the charge.

The cats quiver in fear. The husband cat looks back at the wife cat. She gives him a look: "You better do something?"

The husband cat faces the conniving pups, has his head down.

HUSBAND CAT

Do you really think I would allow  
myself to be scared off by a bunch  
of brats?

The husband cat pushes out his claws like Wolverine.

The pups get on guard.

The husband cat looks up at the pups; he's ready to rumble.

HUSBAND CAT (CONT'D)

(like Wolverine)

Let's go, pups.

The four pups charges at the husband cat.

The husband cat fights them back with ferocious CLAW STRIKES and SLASHES.

The four pups aren't backing down. They continue you their futile assault.

The husband cat is too quick and agile and experienced for the pups. He does a variety of acrobatics as he scratches and claws.

Lucky runs in, breaking up the melee. The pups step back.

The husband cat stands in front of his family, who look on bravely. The wife cat is so proud of her husband.

Lucky stands between the two sides. Looks at his pups.

LUCKY

What's going on here?

HUSBAND CAT (O.S.)

(intense)

Come on.

Lucky looks. The husband cat gestures for Lucky to attack him, "bring it."

HUSBAND CAT (CONT'D)

Come on!

Lucky looks, "is this cat serious?"

HUSBAND CAT (CONT'D)

Come at me, bro!

Lucky takes a deeper look at the husband cat; recognizes him.

LUCKY

Hey, you're that cat I ran out of my house that time.

The husband cat recognizes Lucky. The cat relaxes, smiles.

HUSBAND CAT

Yeah. I remember you.

The husband cat gets serious. Flexes his claws.

HUSBAND CAT (CONT'D)

(like Wolverine)

Let's go, bub.

Lucky grins, he respects the cat's bravery although amusing.

LUCKY

No thanks. Hey. You can have my house if you want. It's still in the alley.

The husband cat's anger melts. His eyes tear up.

HUSBAND CAT

Really?

WIFE CAT

Let's go before he changes his mind. I'm tired of living on the street.

HUSBAND CAT

Thank you.

The husband cat and his family take off running; they flee with lightning speed.

LUCKY

Nice guy.

Lucky turns to his boys.

The boy pups surround Lucky; they aren't happy with him. They aren't truly upset either.

LITTLE LUCK  
 You let our prey get away.  
 (beat)  
 Now you gotta pay.

Lucky grins.

LUCKY  
 Oh, is that right?

The four boy pups charge at Lucky. He fights off their bites and scratches with ease.

Lucky and his four pups laugh and giggle. They're having a great time.

PICNIC BLANKET AREA

Cindy notices Lucky and the Pups.

CINDY  
 (heartwarmed)  
 Oh, look. The boys are playing with  
 their daddy.

Walter and the kids, including Heather, look and watch. It's a heartwarming sight.

Pearl lies on the blanket with the triplet pups. They look on as well.

Pearl smiles. The triplets roll their eyes with contempt.

TRIPLET PUPS  
 So juvenile.

Pearl giggles. She looks over at Lucky.

Lucky has pups biting and hanging all over him. He notices Pearl. They lock eyes.

Lucky and Pearl smile lovingly at each other. They're truly a happy family; and they know it.

LITTLE LUCK  
 Hey, dad.

Lucky looks down.

LUCKY'S POV

Little Luck is crouched down in front of Lucky, ready to pounce. Luck lunges at Lucky ready to bite.

CUT TO BLACK.