

Sniffy
a screenplay by
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EXT. JENKINS HOUSE -- DAY

Neat, well-kept house in a neat, well-kept suburban neighborhood. The Bennett house is to the right and a house for sale on the left.

A REAL ESTATE AGENT is placing a "For Sale" on that front lawn. But our interest is drawn to the Jenkins' home.

RONNIE (O.S.)

Mom!!!! Moooooooooooooom!

INT. JENKINS LIVINGROOM -- CONTINUOUS

It's a well-kept room but lived-in. There's a love seat that straddles a corner. Something's going on, but we can't work out what. MOM is passing with a full laundry basket. Ten-year old Girl, RONNIE, goes running by. DAD walks by with a grill spatula. A young toddler in a baby walker, DEBBIE, carrying her doll, rolls by.

RONNIE (O.S.)

Mom! Something's wrong with Cookie!

MOM (O.S.)

What?

RONNIE (O.S.)

She won't come out from behind the couch!

DAD (O.S.)

Does she have my slipper? She always hides when she takes my slipper.

DEBBIE (O.S.)

Cookie?

Debbie goes over to the love seat and crouches to look.

MOM

Get one of her treats and call her out.

DAD (O.S.)

Isn't she fat enough!

RONNIE (O.S.)

Where are the treats?

DEBBIE

Puppy!

MOM (O.S.)
In the cupboard!

DEBBIE (O.S.)
More puppies!

Mom's head pops in, she's still got the basket.

MOM
What? Puppy? What?

Ronnie comes in with a doggie treat. She climbs on the love seat and looks over the back then does a take.

RONNIE
Mom!!!!

MOM
I'm right here.

RONNIE
Cookie's having puppies!

Mom drops the basket. Dad enters.

DAD
Who's having what-sies?

They all look over. There, curled up, tending to her business is COOKIE, a small golden lab, giving birth to five mixed-breed puppies, one notably smaller than the others.

DEBBIE
Puppies!

MOM
Puppies, Dave.

DAD
Noted.

RONNIE
Can we keep them?

DAD
For six to eight weeks we have to.

MOM
I'll get some newspapers.

DEBBIE
Puppies!

DAD
Oh, Cookie, what have you been doing?

Cookie is licking her puppies clean. The puppies begin to crawl around, looking for food.

The smallest raises his oversized nose and starts sniffing.

INT. BEHIND THE COUCH -- CONTINUOUS

Cookie is licking the puppies. Puppies keep saying "Mom?"
In children's voices.

COOKIE

Oh, come here you. That's right.
Eat, puppies.

The smallest, Sniffy, has a bigger nose and is sniffing,
sniffing instead of calling out. He makes his way to his
mother's teat. The others soon make their way there.

DAD

Oh, good, the little guy got there
first.

MOM

Good?

DAD

I always root for the underdog. Get
it? Underdog.

MOM

Got it.

MONTAGE:

INT. JENKINS LIVING ROOM -- DAY

Cookie comes out from behind the couch and the puppies follow.
They are a mixed-breed lot; BAILY, PEPPER, JAZZ, ROCKY, and
the smaller SNIFFY.

EXT. JENKINS DRIVEWAY -- DAY

Dad carries bag of Puppy Chow out of minivan.

INT. RONNIE'S BEDROOM -- DAY

The girl's room with soccer posters up and light-wood
furniture. Ronnie plays with the puppies.

MOM (O.S.)

Ronnie! Where are the puppies??

RONNIE

(pause)
I dunno.

INT. JENKINS KITCHEN -- DAY

Mom attempts to feed the growing puppies, pouring the bag of
food into multiple bowls. The puppies keep switching bowls
to see which is better.

EXT. JENKINS DRIVEWAY -- DAY

Dad carries a bigger bag of Puppy Chow out of the car.

INT. NURSERY -- DAY

Debbie's bedroom. Toy chest, crib still up. Circus motif. Debbie is on the floor, overwhelmed by puppy kisses.

INT. JENKINS GARAGE -- DAY

The door is up and the car is in the driveway. Dad builds a box bed for the puppies on his workbench.

INT. JENKINS LIVINGROOM -- DAY

Cookie runs out of a room. The puppies chase her into the next room.

INT. JENKINS DINING ROOM -- CONTINUOUS

The puppies are just standing there, confused. No Cookie to be seen. Sniffy trots in and sniffs her out behind a drape.

INT. JENKINS GARAGE -- DAY

Dad points to the completed box bed. The puppies just stare at him.

Then Jazz goes over, grabs the cushion from it and drags it off. The puppies follow.

Dad just shakes his head.

INT. RONNIE'S BEDROOM -- NIGHT

A soccer ball night light is on.

The puppies are all in bed with Ronnie.

INT. JENKINS KITCHEN -- DAY

A ball rolls into the room. The puppies all follow it. There much sliding and skidding.

The dogs tussle for the ball, with it changing owners a couple of times, then rolls toward the basement stairs.

Sniffy gets it. Suddenly all the puppies charge and knock him down the stairs.

There's banging, crashing and YELPS. The puppies all stand and watch, tails wagging. There's nothing in response, so they get bored and leave.

Cookie comes in and sniffs around. She goes downstairs. A moment later, she comes back up holding a dazed Sniffy by the scruff of his neck. He's still got the ball in his mouth.

Cookie puts him down. The ball rolls out. The puppies reappear, grab the ball and are gone.

COOKIE
Are you all right?

SNIFFY
Who put those there?

COOKIE
They were always there. You have to be careful.

SNIFFY
Okay.

He runs off in the wrong direction.

COOKIE
They went that way.

Sniffy corrects course and runs off after the others.

EXT. JENKINS YARD -- DAY

Grassy yard with a swing set in back and a sand box. There are toys scattered around.

The puppies are 6 weeks older and romping.

There's a rope pull toy being chased and fought over, but Sniffy is always bringing up the rear. Cookie watches, laying in the shade. Inside, a doorbell rings.

The dogs wrestle over the ball, with Sniffy, again, in the back, looking to get involved.

SNIFFY
Hey! Hey! I'm open!

Dad comes to the back door. A MAN stands beside him.

DAD
Cookie! Puppies!

Cookie gets up and goes to the puppies.

BAILY
What's going on, Mom? What?

JAZZ
We want to play!

COOKIE
Now, now, it's getting time for you to go out in the world. I want you all to look your best. I want you all to get good homes.

ROCKY

It's time?

COOKIE

It's time, dear.

Sniffy lifts his head to the breeze.

SNIFFY

I smell hamburger.

BAILY

It's the new person! I bet he's
carrying ground beef!

SNIFFY

No, I don't think so. It's coming
from---

Too late. All the dogs run to the back door, where Dad and
The Man smile. They sit by the back door and wait to be
picked.

DISSOLVE:

Baily is gone, the others sit and wait to be picked.

DISSOLVE:

Rocky is gone, the remaining puppies sit and wait.

DISSOLVE:

Pepper is gone, the remaining puppies sit and wait.

DISSOLVE:

JAZZ is gone. Sniffy is waiting, expectantly. Then the
back door closes.

SNIFFY (CONT'D)

No body picks me.

COOKIE

You just don't want anybody.

SNIFFY

I'd like somebody.

COOKIE

There's a person for every pup, dear.

SNIFFY

I guess.
(suddenly)
Squirrel!

He runs off.

EXT. JENKINS YARD -- DAY

Dad's barbecuing some burgers, as the kids sit at the table. Cookie is laying in the shade, Sniffy going back and forth between the grill and the table. Dad is lost in thought, watching Sniffy, as the burgers flame up. Mom brings over some cheese slices and nudges Dad, who has to move the burgers around.

MOM

What are you thinking about?

DAD

I think we're going to have to name the puppy.

RONNIE

Mr. Barkington!

DAD

No.

RONNIE

George Constanza!

DAD

We're not naming any dog, or any animal, George Constanza.

DEBBIE

Puppy!

MOM

Yes, dear, but what will be call him?

DEBBIE

Puppy!

RONNIE

Snuggleface!

MOM

No.

RONNIE

But he has a snuggle-face! Don't you boy? Who's a Mr. cutie snuggle-face?

MOM

We've waited this long. We should name him for what he does or what he's like. Like my sister named her dog.

DAD

Snappy?

RONNIE

Why Snappy?

DAD

Because he keeps trying to take a
bite out of me.

EXT. JENKINS' HOUSE -- DAY

Dad and Ronnie are on the front lawn with Sniffy on a leash.
Sniffy is sniffing the lawn.

RONNIE

Walk?

DAD

Walk.

RONNIE

But you never walked Cookie.

DAD

A puppy needs exercise.

RONNIE

Why me? Can't Debbie do it?

Dad glares at her.

RONNIE (CONT'D)

It was worth a shot.

INT. JENKINS KITCHEN -- DAY

Dad is getting a drink. Mom walks in.

MOM

Where's Ronnie?

DAD

Walking the dog.

MOM

What? You let her walk the dog alone?

DAD

Just down the block and back.

MOM

Are you crazy? Why not just let
Debbie take him?

DAD

I said no to that.

They hurry to the front door.

INT. JENKINS FOYER -- DAY

They open the door. They see Ronnie and Sniffy in front of the house, Sniffy sniffing the lawn.

DAD

See, they're back already.

RONNIE

Back? We never left. The dog just keeps smelling the front lawn! It's like he has to smell every blade of grass! This is so boring!

DAD

He's a sniffer.

MOM

Sniffy.

DAD

Really?

INT. JENKINS FRONT ROOM -- DAY

It's several months later. Sniffy is a year old, bigger but undersized still.

Sniffy is at the window, looking out, when a taxi pulls up to the house next door. A young man, STEVE BENNETT, in an army uniform gets out, pays the CABBY.

EXT. BENNETT HOUSE -- DAY

As he gathers his duffel bag and turns to the house, the Cabbie blows his horn. Steve cringes and turns to give the Cabbie a look.

Suddenly, MRS. BENNETT, his mother, comes running out, screaming and excited. The Cabbie waves and drives off. Mrs. Bennett runs up and gives Steve a massive hug.

INT. FRONT ROOM -- CONTINUOUS

Sniffy is standing at the front window, looking out, tail wagging, barking. Cookie trots over.

COOKIE

What is it, dear?

SNIFFY

Somebody new! Over there! See him?

COOKIE

Oh, that's Steve. He lives next door.

SNIFFY

New guy! I don't know him!

COOKIE

He's been away for some time. In the army. Overseas.

SNIFFY

What does he oversee?

COOKIE

No, he was fighting in a foreign country. Afghanistan, I think.

SNIFFY

Is that where that Afghan Hound up the block comes from?

COOKIE

No, he came from "Pets R Us."

SNIFFY

(suddenly)

Car!

A car pulls up and the Real Estate Agent gets out, talking on a cell phone. She smiles and puts a SOLD sign over the FOR SALE sign.

INT. JENKINS KITCHEN -- DAY

Sniffy is at his bowl, munching away. A piece of kibble springs out of the bowl. Sniffy jumps on it. It pops out from under his paw and slides toward the staircase to the basement, landing on a small scatter rug. Sniffy charges it and pounces. He and the rug go skidding across the floor and down the stairs. There's crashing and banging and yelps. Cookie comes running over, as does Mom.

MOM

What now? Sniffy?

She goes to the stairs and heads down. She comes up holding a dazed Sniffy.

MOM (CONT'D)

Oh, you poor man.

Mom puts him down.

MOM (CONT'D)

I can't leave you alone for a minute, can I? Come on, I'm making the beds upstairs. I'll let you watch. Come on!

Mom leads him down the hall.

INT. HALL -- CONTINUOUS

Mom and Sniffy go to the up stairs. Mom starts up. Sniffy just looks at the stairs, uneasy and nervous.

MOM

Come on, Sniffy. What's the matter?

Sniffy sits and whimpers.

MOM (CONT'D)

Did you get hurt? Are you afraid of stairs, now? Oh, Sniffy, go outside, I have chores to do.

EXT. JENKINS YARD -- MOMENTS LATER

Cookie and Sniffy are ushered out of the back door.

COOKIE

Are you okay?

SNIFFY

I'm fine. Why?

COOKIE

Because you like going upstairs.

SNIFFY

I'm done with them. They hurt too much.

COOKIE

So you're not going on the stairs any more?

SNIFFY

What for? All the good stuff is down here. Ball!

Sniffy suddenly darts off, after a ball.

He gets it and plops down, chewing on it. He looks up and looks in the Bennett's back yard.

Steve, looking disheveled, is sitting on a lawn chair, drinking a beer and just staring into space.

Sniffy looks at him intently. He sits up, sniffs and barks once.

Steve looks at him.

The just stare at each other a moment.

Sniffy's tail wags just a bit.

Suddenly, there's a squirrel in a tree and Sniffy goes after it.

SNIFFY (CONT'D)

I'm gonna get you!

EXT. JENKINS HOUSE -- DAY

A moving van pulls up to the sold house, followed by a minivan. A Mysterious-looking couple, MR. WHITE and MRS. WHITE, step out, with sun glasses and floppy hats obscuring their faces.

Mr. White takes out the house key and opens the door, allowing Mrs. White to lead the MOVERS to carry in their sparse, plain furniture. Mr. White pulls out a remote and opens the garage door. They step in.

Mom steps out carrying trash. Sniffy is dogging her heels. She manages to open the door and keep Sniffy in. Sniffy stays by the door.

As she heads for the trash cans, she sees the couple. She waves. The couple merely looks back as the garage door closes.

MOM

Man, just when you think the neighbors can't get worse.

She starts to go back then notices Mrs. Bennett trimming some bushes. She goes to the fence.

Sniffy watches from inside.

MOM (CONT'D)

Hi, Mrs. Bennett.

MRS. BENNETT

Hello, dear.

MOM

You meet the new neighbors?

MRS. BENNETT

No, I haven't. Did you? How are they?

MOM

Well, they seem---quietly intense.

MRS. BENNETT

Quiet is nice. Steve isn't much for noises lately.

MOM

How is he?

MRS. BENNETT
Home and safe. But still not himself.

MOM
What's wrong?

Sniffy overhears.

MRS. BENNETT
He's withdrawn. His friends call but he won't take the calls. He won't talk about what happened over there. It's just eating away at him.

MOM
I'm so sorry. You two want to come over for dinner? We can barbecue. It's not much of a change of scenery but it is a change. My family has a great belief in the curative powers of grilled meat.

MRS. BENNETT
I can ask.

INT. JENKINS FRONT ROOM -- CONTINUOUS

Sniffy holds up his nose, sniffing, then darts off into the house.

INT. JENKINS HOUSE -- CONTINUOUS

Just then, Steve in old clothes carrying a beer, steps out of the house and sits on the stoop. He looks distracted.

MRS. BENNETT
Steve? Steven, honey, the Jenkins want to know if we'll go over for a barbecue.

MOM
Hi, Steve. This weekend, if you're up for it.

STEVE
(considering it vaguely)
Maybe.

When, suddenly, there's a crash in the house.

DAD (O.S.)
Sniffy!

Some BARKING. Ronnie comes to the front door and opens it.

RONNIE
Mom!

MOM

Now what?

Sniffy comes darting out the door.

RONNIE

Dad!

DAD

Sniffy!

Sniffy runs around the front yard. Mom tries to grab him. He runs behind the garbage cans and they fall over.

MOM

Sniffy!

Sniffy darts around, suddenly leaps over the fence onto the Bennett's property, runs up the stoops and lands in Steve's lap. Steve takes a hold of him.

MOM (CONT'D)

Oh, Steve, I'm so sorry!

Steve and Sniffy just look at each other. Each tilts his head. Then Sniffy starts licking Steve. Steve hugs Sniffy.

Dad (who is carrying a sandwich), Ronnie and Cookie are all at the door, watching.

COOKIE

(quietly)

Some one.

INT. BENNETT LIVING ROOM -- NIGHT

Steve is asleep on the couch. Sniffy comes over and sniffs him, then stands on the couch to lick Steve's face.

Startled, Steve jumps up, panicked.

This startles Sniffy, who backs up, tail between his legs.

Steve finally becomes aware of his surroundings. Then he notices Sniffy, still wary.

STEVE

Sniffy? You okay? Sorry, boy.
Come here, fella. Sniffy---?

Sniffy comes over, slowly. Steve has his hand down. Sniffy smells it then starts to lick it hungrily.

Sniffy goes to the door and whimpers.

STEVE (CONT'D)

What? Out? Now?

Reluctantly, he gets his shoes on.

STEVE (CONT'D)
Good thing you're cute.

INT. BENNETT KITCHEN -- NIGHT

It's a lived-in space, will many of the original appliances still in place, a real "If it ain't broke don't fix it" motif.

As Mrs. Bennett does the dishes, Steve is at the table, hunched over his dinner plate, slowly eating.

There's a slight whimper. Sniffy is sitting on the floor looking up. Steve shifts himself to face the other way and eats.

A moment later, another whimper and now Sniffy is on that side. Steve does a quick look to the other side and shakes his head. Then Sniffy goes all puppy-eyes on Steve.

Steve slips a piece of meat from his plate and gives it to Sniffy.

MRS. BENNETT
Steven! Don't feed the dog from the table!

STEVE
What? It fell! You want me to eat stuff that falls on the floor? That's harsh, mom.

Mrs. Bennett goes back to washing the dishes, smiling.

EXT. JENKINS BACKYARD -- DAY

Cookie is in the yard, by the Bennett fence, short chain-link fence.

On the opposite side, WORKERS are putting up an 8-foot privacy fence between the Jenkins' yard and the Whites.

Sniffy is let out into the Bennett's yard and goes over to Cookie.

SNIFFY
Hi, Mom!

COOKIE
How are you doing?

SNIFFY
Okay. Steve is nice. But...

COOKIE
But?

(MORE)

COOKIE (CONT'D)

Is he hitting you with a rolled up newspaper? Is he pulling your tail? Is he grabbing you by the scruff of your neck?

SNIFFY

No. It's some times he gets afraid. I can smell it. For no reason.

COOKIE

They say he had a very bad time in the army. It's hard to forget sometimes.

SNIFFY

That's weird. People are weird. They should just live in the moment. Moments are the best.

COOKIE

Oh, really, Mr. Scared-of-Stairs?

SNIFFY

That's different---Did you have steak today?

COOKIE

Yesterday.

SNIFFY

Smells good.

COOKIE

You and that nose of yours.

Some banging. They both look. It's the Worker putting up the last section of fence.

SNIFFY

They don't smell right to me.

MONTAGE:

EXT. STREET -- DAY

Steve is walking Sniffy, who is smelling every blade of grass.

EXT. ROAD -- DAY

Steve walks Sniffy, passing by other DOG WALKERS. No interaction. Sniffy stops to try and go to another dog, only to have Dave pull him onward.

EXT. PARK -- DAY

Steve is sitting on a bench, reading, with Sniffy's leash tied to the bench.

A small POODLE comes trotting up to Sniffy.

POODLE
You're new around here.

SNIFFY
We're just passing through.

A WOMAN, the owner, comes up to get the Poodle. Steve looks up, nods and smiles. The Woman smiles back, then goes off.

EXT. BEACH -- DAY

Steve is jogging along, Sniffy running along side. Steve goes ahead. Suddenly the leash goes taut and Steve goes down.

Sniffy is sniffy a crab. Steve and only look and chuckle.

EXT. PARK -- DAY

Steve is wandering along with Sniffy. Sniffy looks at Steve and is bored. Just then he starts pulling and brings Steve over to a fenced-in dog park where PEOPLE have their dogs off leash.

Reluctantly, Steve puts Sniffy in. As he watches with others, he nods and acknowledges the other Dog Owners.

EXT. PARK -- DAY

Steve is now talking to OTHER DOG OWNERS, petting their animals.

EXT. JOGGING TRAIL -- DAY

Steve is in sweats and jogging as Sniffy trots along on the leash. Steve is looking better, Sniffy is maturing and filling out a bit.

EXT. PARK -- DAY

They play with a flying disc. Steve throws it. Sniffy gets it and starts back. He sees a squirrel, drops the disk and chases the squirrel.

INT. BENNETT LIVING ROOM -- DAY

A phone rings. Mrs. Bennett walks in with the phone, covering the mouthpiece. Steve is seated, eating a snack.

MRS. BENNETT
Steve, it's Kenny again. Are you going to talk to him?

STEVE
(pause)
Okay.

She gives him the phone and exits, crossing herself.

STEVE (CONT'D)

Hello? Kenny, hey. No, no, it's great to hear from you. I've been a little out of the loop. When did you get stateside? That's great.

Sniffy comes over, sniffing around.

STEVE (CONT'D)

So, you're done, right?

Steve begins hiding a bit of his snack in his fists to fool Sniffy. Sniffy sniffs out the correct hand.

STEVE (CONT'D)

You? Homeland Security? Gee, I feel safer already. What's that about?

INTER-CUT:

INT. KENNY'S BACHELOR PAD -- CONTINUOUS

KENNY WATTS, Steve's age, is a bit more unkempt and fancy-free. The pad is a man-cave, except of a photo of Kenny in uniform with a German Shepherd.

KENNY

Turns out my experience with the K-9 unit is a valued commodity.

STEVE

How's that?

KENNY

They have their own unit of K-9s. Bomb sniffers. They're practically begging me to come.

STEVE

Oh, are they in need of horn-dogs?

KENNY

Jealous much?

Steve continues the game with Sniffy, who is now finding the snack, taking it and giving it back to play again.

STEVE

What, me living the good life, jealous of a broken-down dog whisperer? Hardly seems likely.

KENNY

Hardly.

STEVE

I'm just feeling sorry for the poor
mutt that gets assigned to you.

Now Steve finds 3 paper cups. He begins doing the shell
game with Sniffy, putting the treat under a cup and sliding
them around the coffee table.

Sniffy's tail is wagging, he likes this game.

Each time Sniffy finds it, nudging the cup over with his
nose.

KENNY

Those dogs could do a lot worse.
Like, say, have you join. So, you
up for a night out?

STEVE

Definitely, we need to hang. Let me
get back to you. So, Kenny, where
do they get these dogs?

KENNY

Don't know, really.

STEVE

Can you come over? I think I want
to show you something.

EXT. BENNETT BACKYARD -- DAY

There are several of bed sheets spread out all over the yard.

Just then Steve comes out of the back door with Sniffy, no
shoes and one sock. Kenny meets him at the door.

STEVE

You hid it?

KENNY

Yes.

EXT. JENKINS BACKYARD -- CONTINUOUS

Cookie is by the fence, watching, tilting her head.

EXT. BENNETT BACKYARD -- CONTINUOUS

Steve puts Sniffy down.

STEVE

Okay, Sniffy, go find it!

Sniffy runs over the sheets. He sniffs each one then stops
at one and paws at it.

Steve runs over and pulls out a sock. Sniffy darts around, happy, trying to get it.

Mrs. Bennett comes in the yard with some groceries

MRS. BENNETT
Steven, what are you doing?

STEVE
I needed to show Ken something

Steve puts on his sock and starts picking up everything.

MRS. BENNETT
See what? How quickly you can double my laundry load?

KENNY
Hello, Mrs. Bennett.

MRS. BENNETT
Hello, Kenneth. Are you part of this?

KENNY
Who, me?

STEVE
Sorry. It was a game I was playing with the dog. We kinda got carried away.

SNIFFY
We?

MRS. BENNETT
Aren't you a little old for games?

STEVE
Well, it's not exactly a game. Let me explain.

Steve leads Ken and his mom inside.

STEVE (CONT'D)
So, you see what this dog can do, maybe we can join up together. He could do the job---

Sniffy goes to the fence to join Cookie.

COOKIE
What was that all about?

SNIFFY
Steve wanted to know how sniffy my sniffer is.

COOKIE

Whatever for?

SNIFFY

He's thinking of joining Homeland Security and wants me to come!

COOKIE

What??

SNIFFY

He says his friend works with a dog pack that works to protect humans. They sniff out bad things. And I'm a good sniffer.

COOKIE

So, Steve's found his way.

SNIFFY

Do you think it's a good idea?

COOKIE

Good idea? It's a family tradition!

SNIFFY

It is?

COOKIE

Oh, yes, dear. Your great-grandfather Spot was a Dalmatian. He was a firehouse dog.

CUT TO:

EXT. RURAL FIREHOUSE -- DAY

It's a lazy day at the volunteer fire department, a rustic-looking wooden structure. A FIREMAN is leaning back in a chair, napping. SPOT, the Dalmatian, is lying at the front, dozing. Suddenly, his head pops up, his ears prick up and he sniffs. He sits up and sniffs some more. He jumps up and starts barking.

The Napping Fireman is startled and falls out of his chair. Spot continues to bark and the Firehouse comes to life as the MEN suit up.

When Spot sees the FIREMEN are ready, he runs and the Firemen drive after him in their old-timey fire truck.

EXT. COUNTRY ROAD -- MOMENTS LATER

A farm house is on fire as Spot leads them to it.

CUT TO:

EXT. BENNETT BACKYARD -- DAY

Cookie and Sniffy talk through the fence.

SNIFFY

Wow, I never knew that.

COOKIE

Oh, indeed. And your Cousin Daisy was a seeing eye dog.

CUT TO:

EXT. STREET -- DAY

Cousin DAISY, a black lab, leads a BLIND MAN down the sidewalk.

A bunch of CATS are sitting on a wall, tormenting her.

CAT 1

Peek-a-boo! I see you!

CAT 2

Hey, want a ham bone?

CAT 3

Hmm, is that a mailman over there?

Daisy fights to contain herself and leads her owner down the block.

CUT TO:

EXT. BENNETT BACKYARD -- DAY

SNIFFY

Cats? Really?

COOKIE

It's harder than it looks.

SNIFFY

I don't think I could do that.

COOKIE

Oh, you'd be surprised at what you can do. Of course, there was your Uncle Buford, the most renowned bloodhound in the South.

CUT TO:

EXT. WOODS -- EVENING

SOUTHERN SHERIFF, his DEPUTY and POSSE make their way through the forest, with BUFORD, nose to the ground, straining at the leash and dragging them forward.

They come to the edge of the woods.

Buford suddenly starts circling a large tree.

DEPUTY

Ah, Sheriff, I think he done lost
the scent!

Buford stops and looks up and howls. The Posse looks up to see THREE PRISONERS, recently from a chain gang, sitting in the branches above, in their stripped prison garb.

CUT TO:

EXT. BENNETT BACKYARD -- DAY

SNIFFY

I like Buford.

COOKIE

Yes, you take after him. Oh, I can't
forget about Great-Uncle Bernie.

CUT TO:

EXT. MOUNTAIN SLOPE -- NIGHT

It's a snow-covered outcrop and a blizzard is blowing. A SKIER is laid out in the snow, barely conscious. There's some deep-throated barking and BERNIE, a St. Bernard, comes loping up. He has a small keg of liquor around his neck.

He nudges the Skier until he takes a drink of the keg. Then Bernie sits on him to keep him warm.

CUT TO:

EXT. BENNETT BACKYARD -- DAY

SNIFFY

Gosh. I hope I can live up to that!

COOKIE

They would all be very proud of you
and what you're doing.

SNIFFY

But Steve said we'll have to go away.
For training.

COOKIE

Training is how you learn. Remember
when you used to pee anywhere?

SNIFFY

Yeah. I miss that.

EXT. BENNETT HOUSE -- DAY

Kenny is at his car.

Steve comes out of the house with Sniffy on a leash and carrying his army duffel bag. Mrs. Bennett comes out to see them off.

The Jenkins come out as well, with the kids going to Sniffy.

Steve opens the front passenger door of the car and Sniffy leaps in.

STEVE

No, I called shotgun. In the back,
you.

Steve puts Sniffy in the back seat with the window open. Kenny throws the duffel bag in the trunk. Sniffy has his head out the window and is ready to roll.

Cookie is at the front door. She barks. Sniffy responds.

And they drive off.

DEBBIE

Puppy!

EXT. CAMP LACKAMORE -- DAY

Out in the sticks, it's a former air force military base, fenced in, secure and a little foreboding. Kenny drives up to the front gate.

Sniffy's head is still out the window.

Kenny shows the HOMELAND SECURITY GUARD some papers and he lets them pass.

A moment later, a Mr. Softcone ice cream truck pulls up, and the guard goes over to get a cone.

INT. KENNY'S CAR -- MOMENTS LATER

Sniffy's tail is wagging excitedly. Then they pass an obstacle course where dogs are climbing, crawling through muck and mire, over logs and wire and climbing some more.

There's an explosion in the distance.

Sniffy's tail slows down. Then stops.

Steve's face registers the same "What have I done" reaction.

EXT. HEADQUARTERS -- DAY

Kenny, Steve and Sniffy and SEVERAL OTHERS; WALLACE the tough guy, MANNY the ladies man, WILMA, the serious minded and

NANCY, the flirt. Sniffy is very still, eyes darting back and forth.

DOLORES FRANKLIN, an attractive Homeland Security Agent is collecting their paperwork.

Then the Senior Agent, ALEX JOHNSON, steps out of the building. He's former military and carries himself as such.

JOHNSON

So, we got ourselves some new applicants, have we? Welcome to Homeland Security's K-9 Corp. We are the country's first line of defense. We literally sniff out the bad guys. You'll be assigned a partner for those of you who didn't bring one.

He eyes Steve, who's looking uncomfortable. Sniffy seems okay with it.

JOHNSON (CONT'D)

It'll be six weeks of training. You and your dog. Together and separate. This is not a dog run. This is not Obedience School. These dogs are going to be more than pets or companions. They are going to be your partners. Our nation is counting on us 100% and anyone falling short of that will be dismissed. We'll let you settle in, locate your quarters then have you meet and socialize your animals with our squad. Report back here at 16 hundred hours.

The people look blankly. Dolores signals Johnson by pointing to her watch.

JONHSON

Five o'clock. Dismissed.

They head over to the dog yard.

EXT. DOG PEN -- CONTINUOUS

A large, fenced-in area, with a number of doghouses set up.

The group gathers outside the pen. Steve unleashes Sniffy, leads him into the pen.

Sniffy trots over to a group of dogs. Some mutts and some pure breeds: NIKO, a lively, brown and gold shepherd collie mix boy, PUP-PUP, a Golden Retriever boy, SHADOW, a black coated lab boy, DIAMOND, chocolate Lab girl with a white mark on her chest and, SHADY a big, mean German Shepherd.

SNIFFY
Hi! I'm new here!

NIKO
Me, too! Me, too!

SHADOW
So, what's your name?

SNIFFY
Sniffy.

DIAMOND
Diamond.

SHADOW
I'm Shadow.

NIKO
Niko! Did I mention that yet? Niko!

They all look at Pup-Pup.

PUP-PUP
Pup-Pup.

Snickering.

PUP-PUP (CONT'D)
What can I tell you, the kid was two
when he named me.

SHADY
So, they decide to let in some barkin'
mutts and this is what we get.

SNIFFY
Mutts?

DIAMOND
Shady just means we were born to
work here. Our moms and dads worked
here.

SNIFFY
Wait? This is a puppy mill?

SHADOW
No, it's not a puppy mill.

DIAMOND
Well, actually---

SHADOW
Shut up, Diamond.

SHADY

Look, pooch, I'm sure you're a delightful pet. But we were bred for this. We are from an elite pack of canines, hand-picked for this assignment.

SNIFFY

So, what's the deal? You all good sniffers? I'm a good sniffer.

NIKO

I can smell a female from next door.

PUP-PUP

I can smell a pork chop at 500 feet.

SHADOW

Dawg, I can smell noon.

SHADY

I can smell the ace of spades in a deck of cards.

SNIFFY

Can't wait to get started. It's like I was born to do this!

DIAMOND

Again, we were all born to do this.

SHADY

So, you think you're good, huh?

SNIFFY

Yup!

SHADY

Then tell me what I had for lunch.

Shady turns and farts.

Sniffy is overwhelmed. The other dogs laugh.

SHADOW

Oh, dawg! The old "pull-my-tail" gag! A classic.

The humans watch the dogs interact.

STEVE

They seem to be getting along okay.

KENNY

Yeah.

EXT. PARADE GROUNDS -- DAY

Dolores has her clipboard. The Trainees are lined up.

DOLORES

Well, people, it's time to be paired
with your new partners. Let's head
over to the dog pen, shall we?

The group goes to the dog pen. Barking and enthusiasm reign.
As Dolores opens the gate, Sniffy goes running straight to
Steve.

DOLORES (CONT'D)

So, Mr. Bennett, I believe this is
yours. I hope you appreciate how
unusual this is.

STEVE

He has an unusual sense of smell.

DOLORES

It'll take more than a keen nose,
Mr. Bennett.

STEVE

I'm sure he's up to it. Aren't you
boy?

Sniffy rolls over to await a belly rub.

DOLORES

That's what training will determine.

Steve leashes Sniffy and pulls him back to the line. Kenny
gets his dog, Shadow, and returns.

STEVE

Yeah, she likes me.

KENNY

Dude, she barely likes your dog.

Shadow and Sniffy are beside each other.

SHADOW

I'm watching you, dawg.

SNIFFY

Oh, are you a watch dog, too?

Shadow starts barking at Sniffy, who ducks behind Steve and
Kenny restrains Shadow. A WHISTLE blows. It's Alex Johnson,
who has shown up.

JOHNSON

Controlling your dog is job one,
people. And if your dog isn't
controllable it is replaceable.

EXT. WAREHOUSE -- DAY

Johnson has the group, people and dogs, lined up, paired off; Wilma & Niko, Manny & Diamond, Wallace & Shady, Nancy & Pup-Pup. Each person now has a fanny pack. There is a table with various containers.

The warehouse has a tinted viewing window.

JOHNSON

We'll start with the basics. We will have your dog sniff one of these containers which contain various ingredients used in your average explosive device. You will then be brought inside and command your dogs to sniff the room to locate the container contained within. If your partner does locate it, you will reward your canine. You've each been issued one squeaky toy, one peanut butter plastic tube and one doggie treat. As we continue training you'll note which item your dog prefers.

NIKO

Did he say peanut butter?

SNIFFY

Yeah. What's that?

DIAMOND

It's like doggie crack.

JOHNSON

Okay, Wallace and Shady, you are up first.

WALLACE and Shady approach the table. Dolores hands him a container. He lets Shady sniff it and gives it back.

Shady's tail is wagging. They go to the door of the warehouse. Dolores has out a stop watch. She opens the door, Wallace and Shady enter. She shuts the door and starts timing them.

We hear barking. Then silence. Then more barking. Then it stops.

Johnson is watching at the tinted window. He signals Dolores, who opens the door. Wallace and Shady step out.

Shady has a chew ball in his mouth.

JOHNSON (CONT'D)

Excellent.

DOLORES

Bennett and Sniffy, you're up.

They approach the table. Dolores gives them the container.

STEVE

I don't suppose we could start with
a dirty sock first?

Dolores merely glares. He lets Sniffy give it a whiff.

She leads them to the warehouse. They step in.

INT. WAREHOUSE -- CONTINUOUS

It looks like something out of Indiana Jones. Huge warehouse,
stacked high with crates of all shapes and sizes.

Steve can only stop and stare. As does Sniffy.

STEVE

Okay, Sniffy, find the bomb.

Sniffy stares at him.

STEVE (CONT'D)

Come on, Sniffy, get the bomb. Good
boy, find that smelly old bomb.

Sniffy rolls onto his back for a belly rub. Looking around
to see if it's clear, Steve bends down to give a Sniffy a
belly rub.

Just then, in the distance, a rat scurries across the floor.
Sniffy sees it.

SNIFFY

Squirrel!

Sniffy dashes off, dragging Steve with him. Steve stumbles
a few steps and trips onto a moving dolly. And he whizzes
behind the running Sniffy.

EXT. WAREHOUSE -- CONTINUOUS

Johnson is at the window, observing and shaking his head.
He signals Dolores to join him.

She does. She shakes her head and returns to the door. The
others are trying to rubberneck a view.

INT. WAREHOUSE -- CONTINUOUS

Sniffy is bearing down on the rat, who cuts to the left and ducks between some boxes. Sniffy reaches the spot, stops and starts barking at the rat.

Steve goes speeding passed. Suddenly the leash goes taut and Sniffy gets yanked away.

The dolly crashes into some crates, which come crashing down on Steve and Sniffy. One box comes down and lands on a crate, knocking its side open. A container is there.

Sniffy gets up, goes over and sniffs it. He starts wagging his tail and barking at it. A treat gets tossed to him.

Steve is climbing out of the wreckage and he looks up to see Johnson and Dolores there. Dolores hits the stop watch.

JOHNSON

Next.

They head out. Steve and Sniffy watch them go.

SNIFFY

That was a really ugly squirrel.

EXT. DOG PEN -- EVENING

The food trough is filled and the dogs, all laying around, slowly get up to feed and drink.

PUP-PUP

Man, I hurt in places I can't lick.

SHADOW

That was some work out.

SHADY

I've had worse. Not worse than Sniffles over there but enough.

Sniffy is still in his dog house. He looks depressed.

SHADY (CONT'D)

You made a rookie mistake.

SNIFFY

What?

SHADY

You enlisted. Ha!

DIAMOND

Oh, lay off the pup. He's new.

SHADY

He had his choice. He wasn't barkin'
drafted like us.

SNIFFY

I came because Steve needed me to
come.

SHADY

Look, Cul-de-sac, you want to run
with the big dogs, you'd better step
up your barkin' game.

DIAMOND

Don't let the pack mentality get you
down, pup.

PUP-PUP

What?

DIAMOND

Not you, Pup-Pup. Sniffy, come on,
eat your kibble. You want to be
ready for tomorrow.

SNIFFY

(wagging tail)

Why? What's tomorrow, Diamond?

SHADY

More of the same.

Sniffy's tail ceases to wag.

INT. MESS HALL -- EVENING

Steve, Kenny and others eat.

KENNY

You okay?

STEVE

No. I'm thinking maybe it's too
soon.

KENNY

Too soon for what? Protecting your
country?

STEVE

I've been protecting my country.
Maybe I needed more time to protect
myself.

KENNY

From what? Memories?

STEVE

Bad memories.

KENNY

Past don't go away, bro. You can only put distance between you and them by heading forward.

STEVE

Eating all those fortune cookies has really paid off for you.

At another table, Johnson and Dolores eat.

DOLORES

What's Bennett's story?

JOHNSON

Strictly need to know.

DOLORES

Really?

JOHNSON

No, of course not. What do you need to know?

DOLORES

Single?

JOHNSON

Not only single. Lives with his mom.

DOLORES

Oh.

JOHNSON

Served in Afghanistan.

DOLORES

I figured something like that. He's not the usual wanna-be. He carries himself like he's been through action.

JOHNSON

He saw some. Some bad stuff.

DOLORES

Damaged goods. Figures. But---

JOHNSON

But?

DOLORES

You see him with that dog of his. He could turn out okay.

JOHNSON

Well, it's early still.

EXT. PARADE GROUNDS -- DAY

There are several barrels set up in a row. Wilma and Niko walk along them. Niko gets a whiff and starts pawing the bottom of one of the barrels.

Dolores comes over and pulls on the leash.

WILMA

Sit, Niko, sit.

MONTAGE:

The dogs each walk around the barrels, circling them.

Manny and Diamond walk the barrels. Diamond gets a scent and sits at attention. Manny slips him a treat. Johnson tips the barrel to reveal the chemical pack.

Steve and Sniffy come out. A breeze comes up and Sniffy's nose is up and he gets a whiff. He starts pulling and dragging Steve to the middle barrel and starts barking at it.

Dolores comes over and points to Diamond, who is sitting before a barrel.

Steve tugs on the leash.

Wallace and Shady walk the barrels. Then they walk by them again. Finally Shady gets a whiff and sits at one of the barrels. Dolores makes a note on her clipboard and reveals the chemical pack.

Steve still trying to get Sniffy to sit. Then Sniffy sits. Steve pumps up his fist in victory. Sniffy jumps on him.

EXT. DOG PEN -- NIGHT

The Dogs are lying around both in and out of their houses. Growling is heard.

DIAMOND

Niko, what are you growling at?

NIKO

Me? I'm not growling.

Growl is heard.

PUP-PUP

Who is that?

SHADOW

That's my stomach. I'm starving,
dawgs. They're not feeding us enough.

SHADY

How do they expect us to keep up our
barkin' strength on these measly
rations?

NIKO

Actually, Diamond, I'm kinda hungry,
too.

DIAMOND

Duly noted. Now go back to sleep.

Growl.

DIAMOND (CONT'D)

Will you put a lid on it?

SHADOW

With what? It's not like there's
any food around.

SHADY

So it would seem.

NIKO

You have food, Shady?

SHADY

No. But I know where they keep it.

DIAMOND

We all know where they keep it.

SNIFFY

Where do they keep it?

DIAMOND

You, too?

SNIFFY

All this talk about food got me hungry
now.

SHADY

The food shed over there.

He nods off to a wooden shack on cinder blocks, with a locked
door and window.

DIAMOND

And we're over here, Shady.

SHADY

For the moment, Diamond, for the moment.

Shady goes to behind the dog houses. The others follow.

There's a section of fence that's not flush to the ground.

SHADY (CONT'D)

There.

PUP-PUP

"There" what?

SHADY

We dig under that.

NIKO

With what?

SHADOW

With our paws. We're dogs. That's what we do.

NIKO

Right. I forgot. I used to get scolded when I dug in the backyard.

SHADY

This ain't your backyard now, is it?

The dogs, except for Sniffy and Diamond, start digging under the fence.

DISSOLVE:

EXT. COMPOUND -- NIGHT

The hole's completed. The dogs are trotting to the food shed.

EXT. DOG PEN -- CONTINUOUS

Sniffy starts under. Diamond is there, giving him a look.

SNIFFY

I am hungry.

He's off.

EXT. FOOD SHED -- CONTINUOUS

The dogs reach the shed.

NIKO

Oh, man, we made it! This is awesome!
We're here, baby! At the food shed!
(MORE)

NIKO (CONT'D)

I can't believe it. This is so cool.
Now what?

PUP-PUP

It appears to be locked.

SHADY

Don't just stand there, look around
for a way in.

Sniffy catches up.

SHADY (CONT'D)

You, runt, go under, see if there's
a loose board or gap.

SNIFFY

Me?

SHADY

You want to be part of the pack or
not?

EXT. UNDER THE SHED -- CONTINUOUS

Sniffy crawls under. He keeps raising his head, against the
floor boards. He sees a knot hole and sniffs it.

SNIFFY

Food.

He sniffs harder and harder and pushes up, the floor plank
gives and he's able to climb in.

INT. FOOD SHED -- CONTINUOUS

Bags and cans and bags of dog food. Sniffy is in awe.

SNIFFY

Wow. Guys, guys, I'm in!

SHADY (O.S.)

You in there, Cul-de-Sac?

SNIFFY

Yes! I'm in!

SHADY (O.S.)

Open the door.

He looks at the door and its knob. Then his paws.

SNIFFY

What's plan B?

He sees the window open a crack.

SNIFFY (CONT'D)

Open window! Open window!

SHADY (O.S.)

Keep it down in there! Wanna wake
up the whole barkin' camp?

EXT. FOOD SHED -- CONTINUOUS

The other dogs gather under the window.

Some cans drop down to them.

SHADOW

Not the canned stuff!

SHADY

Someone get under there and help
him.

Niko goes under the shed.

INT. FOOD SHED -- CONTINUOUS

Sniffy drops the can he was holding in his mouth. He looks
and sees a bag of dry food on a shelf next to the window.

Niko's head pops up through the floor board.

NIKO

Where's the food?

Sniffy points to the food on the shelf. Niko climbs up and
drags it to the window.

EXT. DOG PEN -- CONTINUOUS

Diamond is pacing, looking off at the food shed. Then he
hears voices, Manny and Wilma.

MANNY

Ah, come on sweetie. Nobody will
miss us.

WILMA

Oh, where are we going? Back to
your place?

MANNY

Kinda. I got the keys. We head
back to the food shed for some
privacy.

Diamond hears this and gets agitated. She goes to the side
of his dog house and starts to thump it with his tail.

INT. FOOD SHED -- NIGHT

Niko has torn the top of the bag open and tips it out the window.

EXT. FOOD SHED -- CONTINUOUS

There's dry dog food spilled all over the ground outside the window. The dogs are eating it up.

SHADY

All right, mutt, you're proving
yourself useful. See if you can get
the liver kind.

NIKO

Liver?

INT. FOOD SHED -- CONTINUOUS

Sniffy turns to raise his nose and take a sniff. There it is, a bag of liver-flavored dog chow on the top of a pile.

SNIFFY

Up there.

NIKO

Go get it.

SNIFFY

Me?

NIKO

Why not you?

EXT. FOOD SHED -- CONTINUOUS

As they feed, they hear the thumping.

PUP-PUP

What's that banging?

Pup-Pup focuses in on it.

PUP-PUP (CONT'D)

It's from the pen.

SHADOW

It's Diamond! She's signaling!

SHADY

Okay, quick, back to the pen.

The dogs quickly take off.

A moment later, Manny and Wilma reach the door. Suddenly there's a crash. Quickly they open the door. Niko dashes out and disappears.

There, in a pile of fallen bags, boxes and loose food is Sniffy, shaking his head.

INT. JOHNSON'S OFFICE -- NIGHT

Johnson at his desk in his sleepwear, boxer shorts and t-shirt. Dolores standing nearby in a robe, still trying to wake up. Steve, in his pajama bottoms and t-shirt, and Sniffy stand before them.

JOHNSON

We've told you about controlling your dog.

STEVE

Look, sir, technically, the dog wasn't under my control. He was under Homeland Security's. Their pen.

JOHNSON

He...he has to be taught restraint!

STEVE

He never acted like this at home. Maybe the other dogs are a bad influence on him.

Sniffy wags his tail.

JOHNSON

You're claiming there was puppy peer pressure?

DOLORES

Well, there is pack mentality.

STEVE

And it's pretty obvious that Sniffy wasn't the only dog there.

JOHNSON

That dog's on report!

STEVE

Do you tell him or do I?

JOHNSON

One more crack and you're on report.

STEVE

Yes, sir.

JOHNSON

Make sure that dog pen is secure. And no more awakenings until the morning.

He waves them off.

EXT. DOG PEN -- NIGHT

Steve is moving cinder blocks to the fence base to block the hole. Dolores is standing by, talking with him.

DOLORES

Yeah, technically we're not military but Johnson is ex-army and he takes it very seriously.

STEVE

Oh, trust me, I get it. But he's coming down kinda hard on the dog. I mean look at him.

They turn to look at Sniffy. He's laying there, paws crossed, with a simply happy, panting expression on his face.

STEVE (CONT'D)

How do you stay mad at that mug?

DOLORES

A rescue?

STEVE

Yes, he did.

DOLORES

No, I meant did you get him from a shelter?

STEVE

Oh, no, our neighbor had puppies. Not the neighbor. Their dog.

DOLORES

Understood. And you chose---

STEVE

Actually, I think he chose me.

DOLORES

So when you said he rescued---

STEVE

Me. I was in a bad place. You go into something thinking you'll bounce back like you always do. But I didn't have much bounce left in me, as it turned out.

DOLORES

Rough tour?

STEVE

Oh, yeah. Lost some buddies. I couldn't get passed it. Then this knucklehead jumped into my life.

DOLORES

They do that.

STEVE

So long story short; he rescued me.

DOLORES

Good dog.

Niko wanders over by Sniffy and plops down beside him, continuing to watch Steve and Dolores talk and work.

NIKO

Yeah, she likes him.

SNIFFY

How can you tell? Nothing's wagging.

NIKO

It seems like it.

SNIFFY

I wished they'd sniff each other and be done with it, already.

EXT. OBSTACLE COURSE -- DAY

The Trainees are running through the course with their dogs; over logs, under lumber. There are wooden steps that head up to a steep slide. Steve and Sniffy, who've been trotting through the course at a pretty good clip, reach the stairs and Sniffy pulls up short.

STEVE

What's the matter, boy? No, not the stairs thing again. Come on, up.

Wallace and Shady push them out of the way.

STEVE (CONT'D)

Hey!

WALLACE

You're holding up the process, chuckles.

STEVE

There's no prize for first place. There's no first place for that matter.

SHADY

What's the matter, Cul-de-sac? Are you part scaredy cat, too?

Sniffy sits. Before it can turn into a big deal, a whistle blows. Everyone halts. Johnson is there, whistle in mouth. Dolores is approaching with a pig, TRUFFLES, on a leash.

SNIFFY
Somebody new?

NIKO
That's some ugly dog. Is it a pug?

DIAMOND
(sniffing)
Close. Not pug. Pig.

SHADOW
A pig, dawg?

DIAMOND
Oh, yes.

PUP-PUP
How do you know?

DIAMOND
My foster family were farmers.

SHADY
Bacon on the hoof?

PUP-PUP
What's a pig doing here?

INT. WAREHOUSE -- LATER

The people are assembled at one corner, the dogs are corralled in the back, with the pig.

NIKO
Who are you?

SHADY
No, what are you?

TRUFFLES
Truffles. I'm a pig.

SHADY
You're a barkin' pig!

TRUFFLES
I just said that.

NIKO
I'm Niko!

SHADY
Put a muzzle on it, rookie.

PUP-PUP
What are you doing here?

TRUFFLES

I'm going to be a bomb-sniffing pig.
I'm a trial program.

INTERCUT:

Johnson and the troops:

MANNY

Trial program?

JOHNSON

Congressional funds were allocated.

STEVE

Oh, government pork.

KENNY

It's like you can't help yourself.

STEVE

Sorry.

NANCY

He's kind of cute.

WALLACE

He's a refugee from a BLT. My
government dollars at work.

Dogs & Pig:

SHADY

This is a barkin' embarrassment.

TRUFFLES

Well, I can smell truffles in the
dirt, so someone figured pigs could
sniff out other things.

SHADY

You're a pig.

TRUFFLES

Again, I'm aware.

SHADOW

This is a K-9 unit, dawg.

PUP-PUP

I don't think there are any letter-
number combinations that denote pigs.

People:

STEVE

The mind reels with pig and dog puns.

KENNY

Who gets assigned the hog?

JOHNSON

As we are already paired off, the pig has been assigned to Ms. Franklin.

Applause breaks out, Dolores takes a bow. Nancy's hand goes up.

JOHNSON (CONT'D)

Questions?

NANCY

How come hog doesn't rhyme with dog?

Truck horn sounds from outside. Johnson goes to the door.

WALLACE

What was that?

JOHNSON

Ah, our new training facility has arrived.

(calling)

Bring it around back!

EXT. JET -- DAY

In the back of the camp, being towed behind the warehouse, is a DC-10 commercial jetliner. The group is standing before it, as a CREW locks it down and installs a gangplank.

MANNY

Hey, your ride's here!

EXT. JENKINS HOUSE -- DAY

Dad is mowing the lawn. Mom is up to her elbows in replanting bulbs. Cookie is lying on the top of the stoop, taking it all in.

Mrs. Bennett comes out carrying her laptop.

MRS. BENNETT

Liz!

MOM

Hi, Mrs. Bennett.

MRS. BENNETT

I just got an email from Steve. He included some photographs.

Mom goes over. As Dad comes to the White side of the lawn, Mr. White pulls into the driveway in a Mr. Softcone truck. He pulls into the garage and gets out.

Dad waves. Mr. White merely stares as the garage door closes.

Dad's wave turns into a nose salute.

DAD

That's about as opposite of "Good
Humor" as you can get.

INT. WHITE'S GARAGE -- CONTINUOUS

As the garage door closes, Mrs. White steps in from the house while Mr. White is still standing, glaring out the door. Once the door is shut, Mrs. White hits Mr. White with a rolled up wall map.

Turns out Mrs. White is a British guy in drag, while Mr. White comes from the American South.

MRS. WHITE

What is it with you and glaring?

MR. WHITE

I'm trying to look intimidating.

MRS. WHITE

You look insane.

MR. WHITE

Said the dude in the dress.

MRS. WHITE

Be quiet. How else were we supposed to blend in to a suburban neighborhood?

MR. WHITE

I don't know why we just couldn't move in together as-is.

MRS. WHITE

And have everyone assume we're a gay couple?

MR. WHITE

They would assume that?

MRS. WHITE

It's all they assume about anybody out here.

MR. WHITE

But, Willy---

MRS. WHITE

No real names! How many times have I told you that?

MR. WHITE

Sorry Will...er, Mrs. White. Wait,
why would I call my wife Mrs. White?

Mrs. White hits Mr. White again with the rolled up map.

MRS. WHITE

Just get the supplies inside. We
have a ton of work to do.

Mr. White pulls some boxes out of the truck.

MRS. WHITE (CONT'D)

Any trouble with the lorry?

MR. WHITE

Who's lorry?

MRS. WHITE

Lorry. The vehicle. The truck.
Any trouble with it?

MR. WHITE

Not a bit. I was kinda hoping I
could take it home afters...

Mrs. White rolls his eyes.

EXT. JENKINS HOUSE -- CONTINUOUS

Dad joins Mom and Mrs. Bennett.

MRS. BENNETT

How do I open this photo?

Mom leans over to help.

MOM

Just click here. There you go. Oh,
look, Cookie, come here!

Cookie trots over as Mrs. Bennett displays the screen.

DAD

Honey, she's a dog.

MOM

She's a mother.

Mrs. Bennett tilts the laptop to show a picture of Sniffy
and Steve with the group.

MOM (CONT'D)

They look good.

DAD

What's with the pig?

Cookie looks at the PC screen. Her tail wags.

INT. JET -- DAY

Diamond and Manny enter the plane. Manny signals for Diamond to search. She starts sniffing around, between the seats, working her way down the aisle.

EXT. JET -- NIGHT

Manny and Diamond emerge from the plane, Manny holding up the container.

Johnson stops his stop watch and shows it around.

Wallace gives Nancy a ten dollar bill.

JOHNSON
Fifteen-forty-seven. Wallace, you're
up.

WALLACE
(to Nancy)
We beat it, double or nothing.

MONTAGE:

EXT. JET -- DAY

Steve starts up the plane but Sniffy won't go up. Steve pulls and pulls.

Wallace and Shady are working the plane already.

INT. JET -- DAY

Kenny and Shadow get to a spot. Shadow sits and looks up at the overhead. Kenny opens it. There it is.

INT. GALLEY -- DAY

Wilma and Niko go over the kitchen area.

EXT. JET -- DAY

Steve is pushing Sniffy up the stairs. Sniffy is resisting.

INT. COCKPIT -- DAY

Dolores and Truffles make their way into the cockpit.

INT. JET -- DAY

Steve enters the jet with Sniffy under his arm.

Diamond sniffs the rows.

Steve and Sniffy go into a restroom. The door shuts behind them. Steve can't get it open.

Pup-Pup paws at a duffel bag under a seat. Nancy tugs on the leash to get him to sit. He does. Nancy gives him a treat.

The closed bathroom door is banging.

Dolores comes by and opens the door. Steve looks embarrassed as Dolores shows him the stop watch. Sniffy is happy to see her.

EXT. CAMP LACKAMORE -- NIGHT

LONE GUARD at the gate, which is closed. Camp is dark.

EXT. DOG PEN -- NIGHT

There's now a second pen constructed adjacent to the dog pen, a pig pen, holding Truffles, who is sleeping in a mud puddle.

The dogs are all asleep. Niko is on his back, legs twitching.

Sniffy's nose starts twitching. His head pops up. He goes over to the fence, sniffing all the while. He starts barking.

The other dogs wake up.

SHADY

What are you barking at? It's the middle of the night!

SNIFFY

Don't you smell that? People?

DIAMOND

Sweetie, we're surrounded by them.

SNIFFY

No, Diamond. Different. But--- familiar.

PUP-PUP

Come on, you mongrels, I need my beauty sleep.

SHADOW

How long is that in dog years, Pup?

EXT. CAMP LACKAMORE -- CONTINUOUS

At the parameter of the camp, peering through the fence are a couple of people, obscured in the shadows, spying on the camp. It's Mr. and Mrs. White.

Through the field glasses they see Sniffy, looking right at them.

Startled, they break camp and sneak off.

EXT. DOG PEN -- CONTINUOUS

Sniffy is at the fence.

SNIFFY
I think they left.

SHADOW
Or they were never there.

SHADY
Let's tunnel, pups.

EXT. DOG PEN -- LATER

As the dogs crawl out, Truffles goes to the fence.

TRUFFLES
Hey, hey, hey, what about me?

SHADOW
What about you?

TRUFFLES
I want to come.

SHADOW
Later for you.

TRUFFLES
You leave me here and I'll squeal.

SHADY
I believe you would.

He nods to Shadow and Pup-Pup, who start digging.

TRUFFLES
Wait a second, geniuses.

Truffle trots over to the gate, to the latch.

TRUFFLES (CONT'D)
Pull down that latch.

Pup-Pup and Shadow look at each other, then jump up against the gate until one hits the latch, pulling it down. Truffles pushes the gate open.

TRUFFLES (CONT'D)
(shaking head)
Man's best friend.

He trots off. Pup-Pup and Shadow shrug and follow.

EXT. CAMP LACKAMORE -- NIGHT

At the far end of the camp, the dogs and Truffles squeeze under a fence.

EXT. FIELD -- NIGHT

There's a couple of bunnies nibbling on some leaves. Suddenly Niko comes poking through the bush and barks at them, scattering them. He runs after one.

Shadow and Pup-Pup chase each other around the field.

Sniffy is sitting, watching. Niko comes by and stops.

NIKO

This is like a dream come true!
Literally, I dream about chasing
rabbits all the time!

He runs off.

Truffles joins Sniffy.

TRUFFLES

Don't let them push you around.

SNIFFY

I don't. Much.

TRUFFLES

I know you guys have that whole "Top
Dog" thing going on but we're not a
pack. We're a team.

SNIFFY

They were picked. I'm an interloper.
You wouldn't understand.

TRUFFLES

No, I wouldn't know anything about
that.

SNIFFY

At home, I was special. I had an
excellent sense of smell. But here,
everyone does. So I'm not a big
deal.

The dogs are running back and forth.

TRUFFLES

Big Pig in the small pen. Hey, you
do what you can do.

SNIFFY

How do you do it?

TRUFFLES

It's tricky. After I find truffles,
I try to eat them. That's why I
look for them in the first place.
These chemicals aren't very tasty.
I'm not very motivated.

SNIFFY

You ever have the peanut butter?

TRUFFLES

No, what's that?

SNIFFY

Oh, man, it's awesome. You gotta
get some.

Suddenly, a large stick drops in front of them.

NIKO

Fetch!

Sniffy grabs the stick and runs off.

TRUFFLES

Dogs.

Later:

The Niko comes upon a big old plastic jar. Niko starts
barking at it. Shady and Shadow come over.

SHADY

Oh, stop your yapping.

NIKO

I thought it moved.

SHADOW

It's a jar. It's doesn't move.
(a thought, then calls)
Hey, Smelly!

Sniffy trots over.

SNIFFY

That's Sniffy.

SHADY

Whatever. You have a sharp nose,
right?

SNIFFY

You bet.

SHADY

We can't figure out what the inside
of that smells like. Tuna or shrimp.
Give it a whiff, will ya?

SNIFFY

Sure.

Sniffy sniffs the jar.

SNIFFY (CONT'D)

I don't smell anything like that.

SHADOW

You sure?

SHADY

Well, you're not going to smell
anything on the outside.

Sniffy edges his head into the jar.

SNIFFY

No, nothing.

SHADY

All the way, at the bottom.

Sniffy puts his head all the way in.

SNIFFY

This has been out here too long.
There's no smell.

SHADY

Oh. Okay.

Sniffy goes to pull his head out. It's stuck inside the
jar.

SNIFFY

Hey!

EXT. DOG PEN -- MORNING

The next morning. The group assembles outside the pen,
leashes in hand. The dogs are lined up, sitting, waiting.
And at the end is Sniffy, head in the jar.

Steve and Kenny stare a look. Steve shakes his head as
Johnson glares.

Sniffy is wagging his tail.

INT. JOHNSON'S OFFICE -- NIGHT

Johnson is reading a file. Dolores enters with a clipboard.

DOLORES

The group is doing very well.

JOHNSON

They're going to have to do better.

He pulls out a box.

DOLORES

What's that?

JOHNSON

Our next generation of trouble.

He opens the box. It's a jar of gel-filled capsules.

EXT. COMPOUND -- DAY

The group is now looking at the jar.

JOHNSON

Internet chatter is pointing to a change in tactics and explosives of choice.

STEVE

What is it?

JOHNSON

New. A jelled nitro glisterin. Safe to transport in capsules.

NANCY

Looks like Vitamin E.

MANNY

More like Vitamin B. For Boom.

Steve starts to speak. Kenny gives him a look.

KENNY

Don't even.

Steve rethinks speaking.

They look at the jar again.

INT. WHITE'S KITCHEN -- NIGHT

The Whites are looking at a jar of the nitro-pills. Mrs. White is in a house dress, sans wig.

MRS. WHITE

So this is the stuff with the kick?

MR. WHITE

That's what they said. Highly explosive.

MRS. WHITE

This will teach the government to keep secrets from us.

MR. WHITE

Yeah.

MRS. WHITE

They deny that aliens even exist, then they set up a base her for them. There's no way I'm going to let them give this planet away.

MR. WHITE

Earth for earthlings!

MRS. WHITE

You know it! We have a timetable yet?

MR. WHITE

Expect an email, they said.

MRS. WHITE

We'll be ready.

The PC dings. They rush over and go to email. They open it up.

MR. WHITE

Oh, look, I won a sweepstakes in Nigeria!

MRS. WHITE

Did you enter a sweepstakes in Nigeria?

MR. WHITE

No. But I helped a prince once who needed some cash.

MRS. WHITE

Don't be an imbecile.

MR. WHITE

Why are you in your dress still?

MRS. WHITE

It's actually quite comfortable and cool.

EXT. DOG PEN -- NIGHT

Shady, Shadow, and Pup-Pup are by the fence, watching Truffles.

SHADY

You think he tastes like bacon?

SHADOW

I was thinking ham.

SHADY

Think we could get him to put an apple in his mouth?

PUP-PUP

What are you saying? He's serving with us.

SHADY

Serving with us? He's a barkin' freak. It's bad enough we get that mutt assigned here. At least he's a dog. But this? It's a joke. It makes a mockery of my family heritage. I was---we were born to do this. We let in the mutts, we water down the bloodlines. No, we have to watch out for ourselves. The people aren't going to do it.

SHADOW

What do we do?

SHADY

Well---

LATER:

The hole under the fence is re-dug around the cinder blocks. There's some distant barking, getting closer.

Then a skunk comes toward the pen. Shady, Shadow and Pup-Pup are herding it toward the pen, to the hole.

Sure enough, it scurries under the fence. The dogs pause, then make their way under.

The skunk scurries around and the dogs drive it into Sniffy's doghouse. Then they close the door.

We hear Sniffy startled.

SNIFFY (O.S.)

What??

Some barking then a cloud of stink seeps out of the door frame. Shady and the others back off. The door opens, the skunk hustles out and leaves the pen.

Diamond comes over, starts to go in. Then backs away. She starts howling.

We see the lights in the dorms come on.

EXT. PARADE GROUNDS -- MORNING

In the middle of the yard, far from all, Steve is with Sniffy in a plastic tub, scrubbing him down. Neither looks happy.

SNIFFY

They have the weirdest squirrels around here.

EXT. JET -- DAY

The Group is gathered around Johnson's table and the nitro-gel pills.

WALLACE

So, how do we approach this?

NANCY

Do we smell the capsules? Open them?

DOLORES

Both.

INT. JET -- DAY

Dogs and Truffles run through their paces, sniffing out the containers with the new explosives.

EXT. JET -- DAY

Shady and Truffles are at the jet dog. Sniffy is at the bottom of the stairs.

Truffles and Dolores start down. Shady trips Truffles. Truffles tumbles down the stairs. Dolores and Sniffy rush to Truffles.

SNIFFY

You okay?

TRUFFLES

I guess. But I'm catching onto your bathmophobia. Your unreasonable fear of stairs seems less unreasonable now.

SNIFFY

Exactly.

EXT. DOG PEN -- EVENING

Once the dogs are put into the pen, Sniffy goes over to Shady.

SNIFFY

You tripped Truffles on purpose. That was mean. And vicious. And really mean. And uncalled for.

SHADY

Who asked fro your opinion?

SNIFFY

Who asked Truffles if he wanted to fall down the stairs, huh? Ha!

SHADY

He had it coming.

SNIFFY

Oh, because you can't do better, you make sure everyone else does worse? That's really team spirit.

SHADY

My team, my spirit. Now back off.

SNIFFY

No. You apologize!

SHADY

I am not apologizing to a barkin' pig.

SNIFFY

You'd better. I'll make you.

SHADY

You and what pack?

Sniffy starts growling. Shady growls back. Sniffy growls again. Shady jumps Sniffy. They wrestle around. The other dogs form a circle.

DIAMOND

Stop it! Heel! Heel!

SHADOW

Sic him! Sic him!

NIKO

You okay, Sniff?

Suddenly they get hit by a solid stream of water and the fight breaks up.

They all look over.

Dolores is there with a hose. Once the fight breaks up, she walks over to Truffles' pen and starts soaking his mud.

DOLORES

(to dogs)

Get to sleep. Now.

EXT. JET -- DAY

Sniffy and Steve poke their heads out the door with the container, in record time, Johnson showing him the stopwatch and raising Steve's arm.

The others are watching. Shadow leans over to Shady.

SHADOW

The kid's showing you up bad, Shady.

SHADY

Nobody asked for your barkin' input, biscuit breath.

PUP-PUP

You gotta admit it, the kid's got skills. And I mean, like, spelled with a "z."

SHADY

This mutt gets in and maybe the rest of us get sent to Korea for appetizers.

SHADOW

No more special programs.

PUP-PUP

Bye-bye foster homes.

SHADY

Special diets. Special care. All gone if they let anyone in.

PUP-PUP

Well, you know what they say about too much inbreeding.

SHADY

You a traitor to your breed?

Diamond trots over.

DIAMOND

What's the big pack meeting about?

PUP-PUP

Shady here---

SHADY

Just sizing up the competition, sweetie.

DIAMOND

They're not competition. They're your allies.

SHADY

Everyone's competition. Especially the mutts.

DIAMOND

Really?

SHADY

Just do your job and there's nothing else need concern you.

DIAMOND

Well, see that you don't make it my concern.

Diamond leaves.

SHADY

Bitch.

SHADOW

So, we going to do something about it?

SHADY

That stupid chocolate lab, she---
(suddenly)
Yes, we are going to do something.

PUP-PUP

We are? What?

SHADY

We're going to have a party to celebrate the runt's progress here.

PUP-PUP

Oh, great, I love parties! Wait, that doesn't see like something you would do.

SHADOW

And just how are you going to do that?

SHADY

Piece of cake.

EXT. FOOD SHED -- NIGHT

Shady, Shadow and Pup-Pup exit the food shed with a bag of dog food.

EXT. KITCHEN -- NIGHT

Shady, Shadow and Pup-Pup creep up to the back door of the kitchen. Shady and Shadow hide behind a dumpster.

Pup-Pup sits several yards away from the door and whimpers. A moment later the COOK comes out the door.

COOK

Oh, so it turns out you like my cooking!

Pup-Pup wags his tail.

COOK (CONT'D)

Okay, stay there. I'll get you something.

The Cook goes back in then comes out with a ham bone.

COOK (CONT'D)

You're lucky. You got me on split pea soup night.

While Cook teases Pup-Pup with the bone, Shadow and Shady slip into the kitchen. A few moments later they slip out carrying a cake box on a string.

Pup-Pup gets the bone and leaves with it.

COOK (CONT'D)

Okay. Don't tell anyone where you got that!

EXT. DOG PEN -- EVENING

It's the next evening. The dogs and Truffles are led to their pens and put in.

NIKO

Final testing tomorrow. I can't believe it.

SNIFFY

You don't know what this means to us. Me and Steve.

DIAMOND

You should both be proud. You've done wonderfully.

SNIFFY

Thank you.

SHADY

Well, then, we need to celebrate the success of our little Nasal-dictorian.

He nods to Shadow and Pup-Pup. They go into their dog houses then return with their stuff; Shadow has the cake while Pup-Pup carries the bag of food.

Truffles is looking on from his pen.

Pup-Pup knocks over the bag and the food spills out. The dogs pounce to it.

TRUFFLES

Pigs.

Diamond looks, shakes her head and goes to her house.

PUP-PUP

(aside)

The fix is in.

SHADOW

(aside)

Never use that word around here.

Then Shady opens the cake box. The dogs all look.

TRUFFLES

What is that?

SNIFFY

It smells good.

SHADY

Just a reward for our keenest nose.
Have some.

SNIFFY

It's not peanut butter.

SHADY

No, it's better.

Sniffy goes over and sniffs it again. He loves it, his ears twirling about his head. Then he takes a bite. Then he begins eating it up.

Diamond pokes her head out of the house.

NIKO

Wow, that smells good. Can I get a piece?

SNIFFY

Sure---

Diamond hurries over.

DIAMOND

Wait, what is that? Where did you get it?

Sniffy looks up, face covered in cake. Then he looks ill.

SNIFFY

I don't feel so good.

Diamond sniffs it.

DIAMOND
Chocolate? Are you crazy? You could
kill him with that!

SHADY
Chocolate? Are you sure?

SNIFFY
I feel sick. Like someone is playing
fetch in my stomach.

DIAMOND
Niko, get me grass, stat!

Niko runs over to the grassy patch and tears up some grass.

Sniffy sits, then lays down. Niko drops the grass in front
of him.

Diamond pushes him to eat it.

DIAMOND (CONT'D)
Sniffy, listen, eat the grass. It'll
help. Come on, Sniffy, eat up.
Good boy.

Sniffy takes a mouthful and starts chewing it.

Pup-Pup, Shady and Shadow are snickering in the corner.

DIAMOND (CONT'D)
You three should have your ears
clipped for this!

PUP-PUP
Hey!

NIKO
Sniffy?

Sniffy is chewing the last of the grass. Suddenly he gets
up and goes to the far corner of the pen.

He starts vomiting. Diamond follows him.

DIAMOND
You're good. You need to get that
cake out of your system.

Sniffy looks up at her and briefly smiles then heaves again,
with vomit coming out of his nose. He goes back to throw up
in the corner.

DIAMOND (CONT'D)
Get rid of the rest of that cake!

Shady, Shadow and Pup-Pup go back to their dog houses. Niko looks around. He goes to the fence dividing the dogs from Truffles' pen and back into it, bending the fence off the ground.

Truffles hurries under the fence and gobbles up the cake.

SHADOW

Pig.

Truffles then trots back into his pen. Niko lowers the fence.

NIKO

Done!

Sniffy is still throwing up.

EXT. DOG PEN -- MORNING

Everyone is asleep. Sniffy looks passed out.

Slowly the dogs come to life. Truffles comes to the fence.

TRUFFLES

How's Sniffy?

Diamond nudges Sniffy.

DIAMOND

Sniffy?

NIKO

He's not dead, is he?

DIAMOND

No. He just had a bad night. Sniffy. Get up. We have the final tests today.

Sniffy comes to. When he talks, he's all nasally.

SNIFFY

Oh, right. I'm up, I'm up.

He gets up and goes to sniff. A look of panic hits him.

SNIFFY (CONT'D)

Diamond! Niko! I can't smell anything!

DIAMOND

What?

SNIFFY

My nose is broken!

Diamond goes in close and she sniffs Sniffy's nose.

DIAMOND

You got sick and some of it went up
your nose.

SNIFFY

I remember.

DIAMOND

I think it inflamed your nasal
passages.

SHADY

What are you now, Doggie Howser,
M.D.?

SNIFFY

No, no, that can't happen.

They hear a whistle. Dolores is at the gate.

DOLORES

All right, dogs, up and at 'em!

The others show up with the leashes.

SNIFFY

Oh no.

EXT. PARADE GROUNDS -- DAY

The barrels are set up. The dogs go through their paces
finding the containers.

Sniffy circles the barrels again and again. Finally he stops
at one. Dolores shakes her head no.

Johnson lifts it up. It's empty.

INT. JET -- DAY

Sniffy and Steve go up and down the aisle. Nothing.

EXT. WAREHOUSE -- DAY

The group is lined up. Kenny leans toward Steve.

KENNY

What happened?

STEVE

I don' t know. It' s like his nose
went blind.

Shadow starts snickering.

SNIFFY

What's so funny?

SHADOW

Nothing, Cyrano.

SNIFFY

It's not funny. You did this to me.
You and your stupid cake.

SHADOW

Nobody told you to jam it up your
nose.

SNIFFY

You set me up.

Sniffy lunges at Shadow. Shadow bares his teeth. The other
dogs start barking and growling.

Johnson starts blowing his whistle as the group separates
the dogs.

JOHNSON

Bennett, come with me!

EXT. JOHNSON'S OFFICE -- DAY

Steve, dejected, comes out of the office. Dolores is there,
holding Sniffy.

DOLORES

What?

STEVE

Sniffy washed out. His performance
was bad and I couldn't control him
around the other dogs. No place for
him in this outfit.

Steve takes Sniffy.

STEVE (CONT'D)

Come on, boy. We're going home.

DOLORES

Steve, Sniffy's out, not you! You
can get another dog.

STEVE

There is no other dog. Sniffy got
me here.

DOLORES

If this was the first incident, they
might have over looked it. But it's
not. I even broke up a fight the
other night between Sniffy and---

STEVE

Oh, really. And did you put that in his report?

DOLORES

Well, I'm obliged to---

STEVE

Of course you are.

DOLORES

Look, Steve, Sniffy is a great dog. He has an amazing nose, despite what happened today. But he did not get you here.

Sniffy is between them, watching them back and forth.

STEVE

He did. I was wallowing...no, sinking. He came along and slowly life got better.

DOLORES

So, the dog has a misstep and you backslide? If you can't handle it, don't put it on the dog.

STEVE

I tried. I failed.

DOLORES

Then you try again.

STEVE

Not today.

Steve and Sniffy walk off. Sniffy looks back at Dolores. Sniffy hesitates. Dolores sees it. Steve tugs on the leash and Sniffy follows Steve.

They walk pass the pen. The others watch them as they head to the barracks.

SHADY

See, I knew he wouldn't measure up. When push came to shove---

DIAMOND

You were the one doing all the pushing and shoving, you flea-bitten mutt.

SHADY

You can't say that to me.

DIAMOND

You're timing is off. I already did.

She turns, scrapes back dirt on him with her rear paws and walks off.

SHADOW
She really ticks me off.

SHADY
Don't say "ticks" around here.

EXT. BENNETT HOUSE -- NIGHT

Kenny's car is pulled up in front of the house. Steve gets out with his duffel.

KENNY
Steve, you don't have to do this.
Drop Sniffy off and ride back with me.

STEVE
I can't start from scratch again,
Kenny. I just don't have it in me.

Steve and Sniffy walk to the door. Kenny pulls away.

Steve turns the knob. It's locked. He rings the bell. The wait is interminable.

Finally, Mrs. Bennett answers. Steve hugs her tight.

EXT. BENNETT BACKYARD -- DAY

Sniffy is lying down in the grass. Steve is back in his lawn chair with a beer.

A SQUIRREL crosses the yard. Sniffy barely acknowledge it. The Squirrel shrugs and continues.

Cookie is let out of the Jenkins' house into the yard. She goes to the fence and woofs. Sniffy goes to the fence.

SNIFFY
I failed, Mom. I got us both kicked out.

COOKIE
Oh, Sniffy, I'm so sorry. What happened?

SNIFFY
I couldn't find the bomb. I couldn't smell anything.

COOKIE
Are you sick?

SNIFFY

I don't know. I just can't smell.
I let everyone down. What good am
I?

COOKIE

You're a good dog, a good dog. You
just had a set back.

SNIFFY

I'm useless to everyone, Mom.

Steve comes over and scratches Sniffy's ear.

STEVE

Come on, Sniffy, let's eat.

COOKIE

Maybe not everyone.

Sniffy nods and follows Steve into the house.

INT. WHITE'S GARAGE -- NIGHT

The two are working on kitchen timers, converting them into
detonators.

MRS. WHITE

---I was paralyzed. Next thing I
know, I'm on this table.

MR. WHITE

Oh, man, the table. There's nothing
worse.

MRS. WHITE

The probes never cease.

MR. WHITE

They just keep coming!

MRS. WHITE

And then they just keep returning
for more.

MR. WHITE

Who can you tell? Where can you go?
Everyone thinks we're nuts.

MRS. WHITE

I vowed I would make them pay. And
make sure they could never do it to
anyone else.

MR. WHITE

Amen to that. If we don't do it,
who will?

MRS. WHITE

Precisely!

The PC pings. Mrs. White looks up and goes to it.

MRS. WHITE (CONT'D)

Email!

He checks it.

MRS. WHITE (CONT'D)

It's us. The target is...

(reading)

Camp Lackamore. The warehouse is an extraterrestrial storage facility.

(finished)

I knew it!

MR. WHITE

This it then.

MRS. WHITE

This is it. Finally.

Mrs. White puts out a fist bump while Mr. White goes to slap five. Then Mrs. White goes to slap five while Mr. White switches to a fist bump. Disgusted, Mrs. White goes back to work.

EXT. BENNETT YARD -- DAY

Steve sitting, talking on phone.

INTERCUT:

EXT. PARADE GROUNDS -- DAY

Kenny's sunning himself in the middle of the grounds, beach chair, cooler of drinks and his music. He's on his cell phone.

KENNY

No, we're still here, awaiting assignment. You?

STEVE

Same.

KENNY

Dude, you can still do this. It wasn't you. You brought in a stray and it didn't work.

STEVE

He wasn't a stray. No, we're a team. We still are.

KENNY

Oh, you going to freelance bomb sniff?
Maybe you can hunt bedbugs.

STEVE

All options to us.

KENNY

Think hard on it. I think the pig
is available now.

STEVE

You're a funny guy, Ken. Oh, wait,
I meant the opposite.

KENNY

Think on it. Later, dude.

STEVE

Later.

EXT. WHITE'S HOUSE -- DAY

A Mr. Softcone truck is parked in the driveway. Mr. White has some boxes on a hand-cart and rolls them up a ramp into the back of the truck and unloads them. He exits and goes back into the house.

INT. JENKINS FOYER -- CONTINUOUS

The main door is open, but the screen door is shut. Debbie is at the door and sees her ball on the front lawn.

Cookie is laying in the livingroom.

Debbie manages to get the door open and walks out.

Cookie sees her and runs to the door. It is shut on her. She starts barking.

EXT. WHITE'S HOUSE -- CONTINUOUS

Debbie comes wandering over, bouncing her ball. It takes a bounce and goes into the truck.

INT. MR. SOFTCONE TRUCK -- CONTINUOUS

Debbie finds the ball and bounces it out. Then she sees the ice cream pictures and climbs behind some boxes to see them.

EXT. WHITE'S HOUSE -- CONTINUOUS

Mr. White comes out with the remaining boxes and loads them into the truck. He shuts the doors and removes the ramp. Mrs. White walks out with the last box.

EXT. JENKINS HOUSE -- CONTINUOUS

Inside the house, Cookie is barking and jumping up on the front door, frantic. Finally, her paw hits the screen door handle and the door pops open. She hurries out.

EXT. WHITE'S HOUSE -- CONTINUOUS

Cookies comes up to the truck and starts barking.

MR. WHITE

Get lost, you mutt.

MRS. WHITE

Shut it up before people come around.

Mr. White takes the box and drops it on Cookies' head, knocking her out.

The box opens and some gel tablets spill out. Mrs. White grabs them but misses one that rolled under the tire.

MRS. WHITE (CONT'D)

What was that?

MR. WHITE

It's quiet now, right?

They get into the Mr. Softcone truck and pull out.

MRS. WHITE

Now, don't take a direct route.
Drive around, make sure we're not followed.

The tire of the truck crushes the capsule as it rolls over it.

The truck is soon gone.

We heard Mom from inside their house.

MOM (O.S.)

Debbie! Debbie! Ronnie! Where's your sister?

EXT. JENKINS HOUSE -- CONTINUOUS

Mom comes to the front door and sees it ajar and comes out.

MOM

Debbie!

She looks over and sees Cookie laid out.

MOM (CONT'D)

Tony!!!

She runs over to Cookie.

MOM (CONT'D)
Cookie! What happened?

Dad comes out.

DAD
What?

MOM
Something happened to Cookie! I
can't find Debbie.

Dad runs over. Ronnie comes out.

EXT. WHITE'S HOUSE -- CONTINUOUS

Dad sees Cookie is still breathing.

MOM
I bet those lunatics did this. I
never liked them.

DAD
Stop, we don't know what happened.

EXT. BENNETT HOUSE -- CONTINUOUS

Mrs. Bennett opens her door to shake out an area rug. She
sees the Jenkins.

MRS. BENNETT
What's the matter?

MOM
Cookie's hurt.

At that, Sniffy comes out the door and runs over to them.

EXT. WHITE'S HOUSE -- CONTINUOUS

DAD
Easy, Sniffy. Give us some room.

EXT. BENNETT HOUSE -- CONTINUOUS

MRS. BENNETT
Steve! The dog's got out!

Steve comes out.

STEVE
What happened?

He trots over. Mrs. Bennett follows.

EXT. WHITE'S HOUSE -- CONTINUOUS

Steve reaches them.

DAD

Ronnie, get a dish of water. We don't know. Found her like this.

Sniffy is sniffing around. Suddenly he gets attracted to the crushed capsule. He sniffs, then again. Then he sits at attention.

MOM

Should we take her inside?

DAD

I don't know if we should move her.

Ronnie comes over with a bowl of water.

RONNIE

What's wrong with Sniffy?

DAD

He's scared stiff.

STEVE

No, that's his training. If he smells something suspicious, he's supposed to sit.

MOM

Something suspicious?

Steve goes over to the spot. He sees the crushed capsule.

STEVE

This can't be right.

Cookie starts whimpering, getting their attention.

RONNIE

Cookie, are you okay, girl?

She woofs lightly. Sniffy turns.

SNIFFY

What?

COOKIE

Debbie. She's in the truck. The ice cream truck. I couldn't stop them. You have to get her.

SNIFFY

Where? How?

Sniffy starts barking.

STEVE
Sniffy, what is it?

Sniffy raises his nose. He starts going down the driveway. He paws at another spot and then moves down.

STEVE (CONT'D)
It's a trail! Sniffy follow!

Sniffy tears down the street.

STEVE (CONT'D)
Wait! I'm supposed to be with him!

Dad pulls out his car keys.

DAD
Come on.

They jump in Dad's minivan and rush out, following Sniffy.

STEVE
He's going to get killed.

Ronnie sees Debbie's ball by the garage door.

RONNIE
Mom?

Mom sees it.

INT. MINIVAN -- MOMENTS LATER

Dad's cell phone rings. He pulls it out and hands it to Steve.

MOM (O.S.)
They've got Debbie!

STEVE
They've got Debbie.

DAD
Who are these people?

EXT. INTERSECTION -- MOMENTS LATER

Sniffy reaches the intersection. Traffic is light. He raises his nose and circles. He pulls his nose to the ground and gets the scent and runs down road that leads out of town.

The minivan speeds through after a moment, tires squealing.

EXT. SUBURBAN ROAD -- CONTINUOUS

Sniffy is running, nose low.

INT. WHITE'S KITCHEN -- MOMENTS LATER

Mom shoves the door open.

MOM

Who are these people?

Ronnie, Mrs. Bennett and Cookie, still a little shaky, follow.

There are maps on the wall, anti-government pamphlets on the tables, books and research. Pictures of UFOs, the DVD set of "The X Files."

Mom goes to the map. There, circled in red is Camp Lackamore, outside town. Mrs. Bennett comes up behind her.

EXT. ROAD -- MOMENTS LATER

Sniffy sees the ice cream truck ahead as it turns a corner. Sniffy turns up a drive way and leaps a fence.

EXT. YARD -- CONTINUOUS

A FAMILY barbecue is interrupted by Sniffy running through and jumping the back fence.

EXT. STREET -- CONTINUOUS

Sniffy comes running out into the street just in time to see the truck go by. He starts after it, barking.

INT. SOFTCONE TRUCK -- CONTINUOUS

Debbie gets up from behind the boxes and goes to the window to see Sniffy running along side.

DEBBIE

Puppy!

Mr. and Mrs. White's eyes bug out and they turn to see Debbie.

MRS. WHITE

Pull over! Pull over!

Mr. White pulls over.

EXT. STREET CORNER -- MOMENTS LATER

The truck pulls away.

Debbie is trapped in an upside-down street trash receptacle.

Sniffy reaches Debbie. He stops and barks at the truck. Then he wags his tail at Debbie. Then barks at the truck.

Dad and Steve pull up and jump out of the car. Dad races to get Debbie out, while he's on the cell.

DAD
I got her! I got her!

DEBBIE
Puppy!

Steve's cell phone rings.

STEVE
Hello? Mom??

INT. WHITE GARAGE -- CONTINUOUS

Mrs. Bennett is looking at the map.

MRS. BENNETT
Hello, dear. We think we know where
the truck is headed.

EXT. STREET CORNER -- CONTINUOUS

STEVE
Lackamore?
(to Dad)
I gotta get to Lackamore!

Dad tosses him the keys.

EXT. PARADE GROUNDS -- CONTINUOUS

Kenny and the others are now sunning themselves. So are the
dogs, all off the leashes. Truffles is there, as well.

KENNY
What did I tell you?

WALLACE
About time you had a good idea.

NANCY
Now I'm sorry I didn't bring my
inflatable pool.

His cell phone rings. He sees it's Steve.

KENNY
And another thing---Wait, what? No,
I don't know what channels to go
through.

Dolores comes out, in uniform with the clip board and looks
annoyed.

DOLORES
What are you people doing---?

INT. MINIVAN -- CONTINUOUS

Steve is driving, Sniffy is in the passenger seat.

STEVE

They are headed your way.

Steve takes a sharp turn and drops the cell phone. It lands in front of Sniffy. Sniffy sniffs it then starts barking into it.

EXT. PARADE GROUNDS -- CONTINUOUS

The barking is heard over the cell, as Kenny pulls the phone away from his ear.

The dogs' heads all pop up.

NIKO

Sniffy? Where are you? I hear you but I don't see you!

PUP-PUP

What did he say?

DIAMOND

You heard him.

The dogs all jump up and start running to the front gate.

TRUFFLES

Wait! What did I just miss?

Truffles hurries after.

DOLORES

What is going on here?

EXT. FRONT GATE -- CONTINUOUS

Lone Guard is there, checking his watch.

LONE GUARD

Where's that ice cream man?

EXT. ROAD -- CONTINUOUS

The Mr. Softcone Truck approaches the camp.

INT. TRUCK CAB -- CONTINUOUS

MRS. WHITE

Almost there!

Suddenly all the dogs reach the front gate.

MR. WHITE

What's that? What's that?

The group comes to the front to get the dogs.

MRS. WHITE
Abort! Abort!

MR. WHITE
Is that a pig?

EXT. MAIN GATE -- CONTINUOUS

The ice cream truck makes a sharp u-turn before it reaches the gate. Lone Guard is holding up his dollar and is disappointed as it leaves. The dogs start barking.

KENNY
Stay, Shadow, stay!

DOLORES
Anyone what to clue me in?

KENNY
My car!

The group runs back in.

INT. TRUCK -- CONTINUOUS

MR. WHITE
Now what?

MRS. WHITE
Back to home base. Report in.
Reschedule.

In the distance is the minivan.

MR. WHITE
Hey, it's the neighbor's minivan
again!

MRS. WHITE
We have to turn off.

MR. WHITE
Where? Where? Oh, look!

He points off.

MRS. WHITE
Brilliant!

EXT. FRONT GATE -- MOMENTS LATER

The group and animals drive out in a Homeland Security van and Kenny's car and give chase.

LONE GUARD

Man, if they were going to make an ice cream run, they could at least asked me what I wanted.

EXT. ROAD -- MOMENTS LATER

The cars reach the minivan. Everyone stops and gets out.

DOLORES

What is going on?

STEVE

Unfriendlies. In a Mr. Softcone truck.

He pulls out the crushed capsule.

STEVE (CONT'D)

Hauling these.

KENNY

Dude.

STEVE

Exactly.

WILMA

They doubled back this way.

WALLACE

Dogs scared them off.

NANCY

You didn't see them?

STEVE

They didn't pass me. They must have turned off.

Sniffy leans out the window.

SNIFFY

Where are they?

SHADOW

We scared them off.

DIAMOND

They doubled back this way.

SNIFFY

Then what?

NIKO

They disappeared!

Sniffy jumps out the window and starts sniffing the area.
He gets the scent and runs off toward the camp.

NIKO (CONT'D)

Hey! Wait for me!

Niko follows.

DIAMOND

Sniffy!!

Shady, Pup-Pup and Shadow chase after them. Diamond and Truffles remind.

DIAMOND (CONT'D)

You coming?

TRUFFLES

What am I, a greyhound? I'll catch
a ride.

Diamond runs off.

WILMA

Hey, the dogs!

STEVE

Sniffy!

They all pile back into their cars and drive off after the dogs. As the dust settles, Truffles is still there and ticked off.

TRUFFLES

Do the indignities ever cease?

He shakes his head and trots off after them.

EXT. SOFTCONE FACTORY ENTRANCE -- MOMENTS LATER

Sign reads "Softcone Inc. Home of Mr. Softcone!"

It's a parking lot for the fleet of Mr. Softcone trucks, dozens and dozens of them, parked.

Sniffy runs pass the parking lot. He screeches to a halt and doubles back, getting the scent that leads into the parking lot. He runs in.

A few moments later, the other dogs reach the entrance. They stop to get their bearings and the scent.

EXT. PARKING LOT -- MOMENTS LATER

The Softcone building is in the distance, a whimsical 5 story building/factory/warehouse. There's a fire escape visible at the corner of the building.

The dogs come running into the lot, barking and yelping. They stop and look at all the trucks.

SHADY

Terrific.

SNIFFY

The capsules, that's the smell we're looking for. The truck has the smell of the capsules.

Sniffy runs off.

DIAMOND

Okay, Niko, Pup-Pup, take the first row. Shady and Shadow take the second row. Truffles and I will take the third. Truffles?

NIKO

Where's Truffles?

EXT. ROAD -- DAY

Truffles is trotting along, muttering to himself.

TRUFFLES

Join the service, Mom says. Travel, see the world, she says. You don't want to spend you life on the farm. Stupid, barkin' dogs.

EXT. PARKING LOT -- DAY

The dogs are sniffing around each row of parked cars.

Sniffy's tail goes up and he moves toward a truck.

EXT. MR. SOFTCONE TRUCK -- CONTINUOUS

Sniffy smells the tires, then starts barking at it.

EXT. PARKING LOT -- CONTINUOUS

The other dogs all stop what they're doing and hurry over.

EXT. MR. SOFTCONE TRUCK -- CONTINUOUS

Sniffy is now in the truck, sniffing it.

SNIFFY

Yeah, she was in here. This is it!

Diamond jumps in.

INT. MR. SOFTCONE TRUCK -- CONTINUOUS

Diamond finds the boxes and sits.

SNIFFY

What are you doing?

DIAMOND

These are the explosives!

SNIFFY

You're sitting.

DIAMOND

Oh. Force of habit.

EXT. SOFTCONE FACTORY ENTRANCE -- DAY

The cars come to the entrance then stop. Wallace is standing through the sun roof, looking at the factory.

WALLACE

Oh, get a load of this!

The group all strain to look and see the parking lot full of Mr. Softcone trucks.

MANNY

In plain sight.

NANCY

Let's go there.

They drive in.

INT. MR. SOFTCONE TRUCK -- CONTINUOUS

Sniffy is sniffing the floor of the cab of the truck and pedals. Satisfied, he jumps out of the truck.

EXT. MR. SOFTCONE TRUCK -- CONTINUOUS

Sniffy scans the ground. He gets the scent and starts trotting off.

Diamond pokes her head out of the truck.

DIAMOND

Sniffy! We're are you going? We've got the explosives!

SNIFFY

They're making a run for it.

NIKO

What?

PUP-PUP

The bad guys are trying to flee!

SHADY

Don't say flea around here.

NIKO

What? No peanut butter?

Sniffy is now running down the row of trucks. He stops and bends down.

He sees a pair of running feet going between the trucks. Sniffy barks.

Mr. White and Mrs. White pick up the pace and run to the factory entrance.

EXT. SOFTCONE FACTORY ENTRANCE -- CONTINUOUS

They reach the front door, but they are locked. They see the fire escape and run to that.

Sniffy sees them and gives chase.

EXT. FIRE ESCAPE -- CONTINUOUS

They pull down the stairs and start climbing up.

Sniffy reaches the bottom of the steps. He looks up and gets a "Vertigo" lens/zoom for his trouble.

EXT. SOFTCONE FACTORY ENTRANCE -- CONTINUOUS

Truffle comes trotting to the entrance. He gives a whiff and trots in.

EXT. FIRE ESCAPE -- CONTINUOUS

Sniffy can't seem to move.

Up the stairs, Mr. White stumbles, banging the railing as he goes down.

The banging snaps Sniffy out of it. The hair on the back of his neck goes up, his tail stiffens and he starts up, slowly at first, carefully taking each step.

He looks up and sees the two getting away. Shaking it off, he picks up the pace.

EXT. MR. SOFTCONE TRUCK -- CONTINUOUS

The cars pull up and everyone gets out.

The dogs are all still sitting at attention by the truck.

STEVE

That must be it.

Nancy and Manny get in it. Manny pokes his head out.

MANNY

Affirmative.

NANCY

They've got boxes of the stuff in here.

WALLACE

Good dogs.

STEVE

Call this in. The perps are still at large---Where's Sniffy?

Shadow gets up and starts barking, first at Steve, then at the factory.

STEVE (CONT'D)

What?

KENNY

Either he knows where Sniffy is or Timmy's trapped in the well again. Shadow. Shadow! Eyes here.

Shadow stops and looks to Kenny.

KENNY (CONT'D)

Go, fetch. Get Sniffy.

Shadow runs off toward the building. Steve and Kenny follow.

DOLORES

Just don't stand there, call it in!

Then Dolores follows them. Wilma gets out her cell.

EXT. FIRE ESCAPE -- CONTINUOUS

Sniffy is steadily making his way up the stairs.

Mr. White is pulling on Mrs. White, whose heel is stuck in the grating of the steps.

MR. WHITE

Just take them off!

MRS. WHITE

Oh, right.

At the bottom of the fire escape, Steve, Kenny and Dolores arrive.

STEVE

Go to the front. Get security to let you up there. Cut off the exits.

Wallace and Wilma join them.

STEVE (CONT'D)

Get to the other side of the building,
make sure there's no other way down.

Kenny, Wallace and Wilma head off. Steve starts up the fire escape.

DOLORES

Steve! Where are you going?

STEVE

To get my dog.

Steve climbs up the fire escape.

INT. ENTRANCE LOBBY -- MOMENTS LATER

The door is open now. Truffles comes trotting in. Niko follows. They look around and see the elevator bank. One elevator door is open. Niko and Truffles walk in.

TRUFFLES

Yo, Rin-Tin-Tin, hit the buttons.

NIKO

Okay.

Niko jumps up against the panel and hits the buttons. The doors close and up they go.

EXT. FIRE ESCAPE -- DAY

Sniffy is making his way up the stairs.

SNIFFY

Happy thoughts, happy thoughts.
Belly rubs, dropped food, rawhide---

EXT. ROOF -- DAY

Mrs. White has his dress caught on a vent, while Mr. White tugs at it.

Sniffy comes over the top. He gets his bearings and sees the duo as Mrs. White gets loose.

Sniffy begins a low, menacing growl, hunches down and begins approaching the Whites.

Mrs. White grabs a iron pipe leaning against the vents and raises it to strike.

Sniffy keeps approaching. The two, huddled close, keep backing away.

Steve reaches the top of the escape.

STEVE

No!

MR. WHITE

Do it! Do it!

MRS. WHITE

Get out of here, you mangy mutt!

As they back up yet again, they drop down.

Oh, they've tripped over Truffles, who was standing behind them.

The Whites are sprawled out on the roof. Kenny and the SECURITY GUARD are at the roof down.

Niko is there, wagging his tail.

Kenny pushes the Security Guard forward and they each grab a White.

Dolores climbs onto the roof from the fire escape.

DOLORES

Is anyone going to explain this to me?

Steve squats.

STEVE

Sniffy!

Sniffy turns.

SNIFFY

Hey! Where'd you come from?

Kenny and the Security Guard have Mr. and Mrs. White cuffed.

MR. WHITE

We're on a mission! Or are you part of this? Don't you care?

MRS. WHITE

How can you allow the government to house space aliens that prey upon your fellow earthlings?

SECURITY GUARD

What? What are you talking about? We make ice cream.

MR. WHITE

The government plans to allow an alien race to colonize earth!

MRS. WHITE

We're fighting to stop it! Won't you join us?

KENNY

How did you two find each other?

MRS. WHITE

On the internet.

KENNY

Figures.

They lead them to the exit.

STEVE

Sniffy. Come!

Sniffy runs over to Steve.

STEVE (CONT'D)

Stay.

Sniffy stays a moment, then rolls over for a belly rub.

Dolores comes over to Steve and Sniffy, bends down and starts rubbing Sniffy's belly.

STEVE (CONT'D)

What about me?

DOLORES

You still have to earn it.

She pats him on the head.

EXT. PARADE GROUNDS -- DAY

There's a group of FRIENDS and FAMILY on folding chairs, including the Jenkins, and Mrs. Bennett, attending the graduation of the group; Wallace & Shady, Wilma & Niko, Manny & Diamond, Nancy & Pup-Pup, Kenny & Shadow, Dolores & Truffles and Steve & Sniffy, who are all standing at attention to the side.

They are dressed in new uniforms, the animals have bandannas tied around their necks.

Johnson is at a small podium.

JOHNSON

We are proud to have these newest members of Homeland Security join us. Each of us have decided that protecting our country is what we want to do. Nay, it is what we have to do.

(MORE)

JOHNSON (CONT'D)

It is a natural desire to want to protect what we love; our family, our friends, our nation. And you are each now formally charged with your duties to do just that. We have a special presentation to one of our teams: for serve above and beyond the call of duty to protect this very camp. Steve Bennett and Sniffy, please step forward for a special commendation.

Steve and Sniffy go up. Johnson hands Steve a certificate. Steve shakes Johnson's hand. Then he hands Sniffy a ham bone. Sniffy give Johnson his paw. Applause.

Wallace and Shady are next to Dolores and Truffles. Shady is looking annoyed. Then confused. He looks over toward Truffles. Truffles has his hind leg up and is peeing on Shady's back leg. He finishes.

TRUFFLES

See? I have been paying attention.

Steve goes back to the line, slapping palms on the way down the line. He gives Kenny a bro-hug.

SHADY

Nice job, runt.

Then Steve gets to Dolores and gives her a big kiss.

Sniffy and Truffles are beside each other now. They look at Steve and Dolores kiss.

SNIFFY

Are we related now?

The audience applauds. Debbie in the crowd holds up her hands.

DEBBIE

Puppy!

The end