

MAFIA DOGS

written by

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EXT. EAST VILLAGE STREET

Brownstones fill the tree-lined street. Hipsters ride along on custom-built bicycles. An elderly man walks a pack of Pugs; their collective SNUFFLING is loud.

CHRISTINA (O.S.)
How do you think Baby will take to
the puppy?

MIKE (O.S.)
We're gonna find out.

INT. SANTOS'S APARTMENT - CONTINUOUS

An old apartment with hardwood floors and Ikea furniture. The door opens and Tango rushes in, followed by Christina. She holds him on a red leash. His paws scurry on the floor.

CHRISTINA
Baby, we're home!

Mike enters, carrying a shopping bag from PETCO.

MIKE
And we have a surprise for you.

Tango's paws continue sliding as he runs in place. From the back room, four paws LUMBER across the floor.

ANGLE: LOW POV

The paws belong to BABY, an old British Bulldog. A chew toy resembling a rolled newspaper hangs from his mouth. He proudly walks from the bedroom.

BABY
Hey, you're back. I was just
enjoying my newspaper and --

He stops in the doorway, leading to the living room --

ANGLE: BABY'S POV

-- and stares at Tango. The puppy tries running to him, but is held back by the leash. His legs are a blur, like a cartoon character's. Too much freakin' energy!

Baby's TOY falls from his mouth, hitting the floor with a loud SQUEAK!

INSERT - DOG TOY

The headline of THE DAILY MUTT reads WORLD'S BEST DOG.

BACK TO SCENE

BABY

What in Sam Hill...?

Tango's paws excitedly scrape the floor as the Bulldog takes a few steps toward him.

BABY

They got a puppy?

TANGO

Hey! Hi there! Hello! Look!
Another dog! Wow! Neat!

Baby shakes his head in disbelief as Tango strains against the leash, trying to get closer.

TANGO

Your name's Baby? That's great!
They call me Tango. It's because I
dance around --

-- his leash still taut, his feet continue to slip-slide across the floor --

TANGO

Neat huh?

Baby stands there in shock.

Christina relaxes the leash as Tango pulls toward the older dog. Mike steps over to Baby and gently nudges him toward Tango. Baby doesn't move.

MIKE

Come on Baby. Say hello.

Tango stands on his hind legs, fighting the leash. Mike gives Baby a supportive back rub.

CHRISTINA

Do you think he's scared?

MIKE

Baby? Afraid? British Bulldogs
are afraid of nothing.

Baby loudly WOOFs.

Christina pulls Tango back as Mike jumps back. Baby WOOFs again. He picks up his chew toy and returns to the bedroom.

BABY

A puppy! After all these years of me being their dog, they go and bring home a puppy.

Through the bedroom, he storms into the bathroom and closing the door behind him.

CHRISTINA

I can't believe Baby just did that.

MIKE

I can't believe he went into the bathroom with his newspaper.

CHRISTINA

He gets that from you.

Mike rolls his eyes, smirking.