

PUPPIES

Written by

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EXT. NEIGHBORHOOD SIDEWALK - DAY

On the first really warm spring sunny day, COLT a young man wearing a black T-shirt and blue jeans is walking his Great Dane Legend, who is off leash and clombering wildly all around him.

COLT
Legend, get back here!

Legend is bounding for PIPPA a young woman wearing yellow sunglasses dressed in white shorts, yellow fanny pack and a pink top.

Pippa bends down, kneeling on the sidewalk.

Suddenly another Great Dane jumps out from behind a bush and bolts towards Legend yanking Pippa over with the leash she's holding onto.

PIPPA
(kneeling back up)
Duchess sit!

Duchess comes to a complete calm stop and sits perfectly still just as Legend leaps and tackles her.

Colt runs up to Pippa with a big smile on his face.

COLT
They're fun dogs aren't they.

PIPPA
You just let him run wild?

COLT
They're having fun. Relax they're just in the yard.

PIPPA
Not your yard.

COLT
Is that why you make her dump on the sidewalk?

PIPPA
Oh that's what I do. I trained her special.

COLT
That's a lotta dog loaf, size 20 shoe I'll bet.

PIPPA

What are you wearing there, eight
and a half nine?

COLT

Pleasant and a sense of humor.

Pippa turns her pockets inside out then shakes her head
looking up at Colt.

PIPPA

With every fiber I hate to ask, but
do you have an extra baggie?

COLT

Do you have a name?

PIPPA

Do you have a bag or not?

COLT

It's a simple--

PIPPA

Pippa, my name is Pippa, the bag?

COLT

That's cute.

PIPPA

Bag?!

COLT

I'm Colt.

PIPPA

I don't care.

COLT

OK, OK. Quart size three lock
zipper. Grip and seal, water tight.

Colt pulls a baggie out of his back pocket and Pippa snaps it
out of his hand.

PIPPA

You've memorized the box. Surprised
you can read...

Pippa puts her hand in the bag and slorps the bag over the
Matterhorn of poo.

She tries different hand positions but can't get the right
placement to lift it all up at once.

COLT
That last one was close. I have big
hands maybe I should--

PIPPA
Don't you have anything better to
do.

COLT
Here try this.

Colt flips a small piece of cardboard out of his back pocket.

COLT (CONT'D)
Scrapes it right up.

PIPPA
(yanking the cardboard)
I get the concept.

Pippa lifts up the squishy poo and plops it into the bag.

COLT
So what do you do for a living?

PIPPA
We're making small talk now?

COLT
I'm the one watching the Duchess.

PIPPA
She doesn't need it.

COLT
Well?

PIPPA
I'm a professional cuddler.

COLT
So you're rich?

Pippa stand up holding the baggie of poo from the bottom with
the cardboard.

PIPPA
What do you do genius?

COLT
I'm a vet.

Pippa pushed and stuffs on the poo bag and cardboard, finally
getting them crammed into her fanny pack.

PIPPA

Well sorry about the genius remark.
Thank you for you service. I'm sure
that couldn't have been easy.

COLT

No, a vet, a veterinarian.

PIPPA

Couldn't make it as a people
doctor?

COLT

Well I can tell you've got a
problem.

Pippa places her hand on her hips in a model pose.

PIPPA

And just what might that be?

COLT

You have dog poo on your shorts and
somehow your sunglasses to.

Pippa steps backs with her arms out looking down at her
shorts.

PIPPA

Goddamnit, these are new.

COLT

At least I hope its dog poo. I'm no
genius, but I am a vet.

Pippa shakes her legs trying to get the poo to fall off of
her shorts.

COLT (CONT'D)

Not a bad shake surprised its not
working.

Pippa reaches up and yanks off her sunglasses and just throws
them into the yard.

Legend and Duchess bound over, sniff, then quickly go back to
playing.

COLT (CONT'D)

(Feigning surprise)

OH WOW?

PIPPA

What?

COLT
Just that it's not your yard.

PIPPA
Those nasty things are never going
on my face again.

COLT
(staring at her eyes)
And they never should.

PIPPA
You look like you've seen King
Hamlet? Never seen blue eyes
before?

COLT
No I can't say I...

PIPPA
Why not? You've said everything
else.

COLT
Oh it's nothing it's just the
shade. They are very, very blue.

PIPPA
Everybody always stares, It brings
out the sketchies.

They both glance over at their dogs then back awkwardly.

COLT
Happy valentines day.

PIPPA
Valentines day? Why would you say
that?

COLT
'cause it is.

PIPPA
Oh I get it, it's your April fools
day.

COLT
It's those eyes.

PIPPA
That your best line?

COLT
No it just came to me.

PIPPA
Well shoot your shot dude, if you think today is your day.

COLT
No, I was just--

PIPPA
The vet back from the front at the animal farm looking for a bore bride?

COLT
No, I was just trying--

PIPPA
You sure say no an awful lot for a guy wanting to get married today. Shouldn't you be saying I do?

COLT
I Dooo, believe, you'll never be married.

PIPPA
Oh do ya? What makes you so sure?

COLT
I'll bet you don't like surprises. And the whole proposal thing would be a--

PIPPA
Surprises turn into negotiations.

COLT
Surprises turn into dreams.

PIPPA
In marriage you end up destroying each other dreams.

COLT
You were married?

PIPPA
No I grew up in one.

COLT
What about the magic of love?

PIPPA
 Magic of love? Love is just habits
 coming together.

COLT
 Aren't you the romantic. You could
 soften granite.

PIPA
 I'm romantic, if I get married I
 want to be very married.

COLT
 What does that even mean?

PIPPA
 It means marriage is a long
 conversation, and I don't think you
 would have that much to say.

COLT
 I think I could like annoying you.

They both look over at the Duchess and Legend sniffing each
 other snout to tail and tail to snout.

COLT (CONT'D)
 I guess it's a good thing we don't
 smell each others butts huh.

PIPPA
 You're are SO romantic, hold back
 my beating heart.

COLT
 Hey you're the one that smells like
 poo.

PIPPA
 I wish you were gay.

COLT
 If you think about it, love is like
 a great painting and marriage is
 just the frame, and the frame
 doesn't really matter.

PIPPA
 Are you kidding? The frame is
 everything, it gives the painting
 focus.

COLT
 It just protects the edges.

PIPPA

Well in your case the edges of insanity. But the frame sets the painting apart from its surroundings, gives it style, aesthetically integrates it in the room. The frame creates the window to the world of the art.

COLT

I see you took a class.

PIPPA

Better than having no class.

The dogs romp around them and run back into the yard.

COLT

So you hate valentines day?

PIPPA

I like it fine, it's just...

COLT

It's just what? To commercial?

PIPPA

No... I get my hopes up and I never get the right gift.

COLT

OH! Well look at you gold digger, not commercial enough. How romantic.

PIPPA

Ok, what was the worst valentines day gift you ever got?

COLT

Not having a valentine.

PIPPA

Doesn't count. What was the worst? I'm sure women are dying to give you gifts.

COLT

Did I tell you I'm a drummer to?

PIPPA

Come on player. You have had more than one night stands haven't you?

COLT
They're not one night stands,
they're auditions.

Colt thinks for a moment looking over at the now barking Great Danes.

COLT (CONT'D)
Uh... Hmm... A gas station hotdog.
We were young, broke and hungry.

PIPPA
Nope. That's actually very
romantic. Go on.

COLT
Uh... Oh, a valentines bear that
sang "Lets Got It On"

PIPPA
Nope, somewhat crude but in your
world I would imagine, still
romantic.

COLT
I got it at work from my boss.

PIPPA
Taste has no boundaries.

COLT
Well dare I ask what was the worst
you ever?

PIPPA
I'm glad you asked Colt. Mind you
these are in no particular order of
gift or relationship.

COLT
There can be an order? How many?

PIPPA
I'm a hopeless romantic, what can I
say. There were so many auditions.

COLT
I can't wait.

PIPPA
Well here we go. From my early
teens till now. First I'll start
off with plastic flowers.

COLT
Maybe he didn't want them to die?

PIPPA
They were weathered like from a
grave.

COLT
But still the thought.

PIPPA
The thought... A wife beater tank
top.

COLT
A nice night shirt.

PIPPA
He tie-dyed it and gave it to me to
wear as a dress.

COLT
Inventive.

PIPPA
Inventive... A steak carved into
the shape of a heart.

COLT
Still tasted good?

PIPPA
Still tasted good... Sugar free
chocolates. I had a freshman
fifteen then.

COLT
Still looking out for you.

PIPPA
Still looking out for me...
Feminine razors, jumper cables,
condoms And lube, expired coupons
and a metal garbage can that
actually did come in handy when I
burned all his shit!

COLT
Wow.

PIPPA
Wow... Perfume he stole from his
Mom, black duck eggs, don't ask
look them up on the dark web.

(MORE)

PIPPA (CONT'D)
And a nice homemade card very
sweetly decorated.

COLT
Well that was nice.

PIPPA
Nice... With my name spelled wrong,
not one letter wrong but the same
one twice. PISSA!

COLT
Yeah Wow.

PIPPA
Well what would you get me Mr.
Happy Valentines day fool?

They both suddenly hear whale like sounds coming from the
yard and look over in horror at the two Great Danes.

Legend has Duchess mounted and is going at it hard as he
starts to howl louder.

Pippa and Colt quickly glance back at each other.

Pippa's face tightens red with rage.

COLT
Puppies?

PIPPA
Duchess sit!

THE END