

DOGS OF WAR

Written by

Kenneth Quinnell

334 19th St. NE
Washington, D.C. 20002
850-339-4600
quinnelk@gmail.com

FADE IN.

EXT. SCIENCE BUILDING A, ROOFTOP - DAY

Title: Today

Open on a door, the only one leading to the building's roof. The sun beats down heavily on fresh tar. This building is new. An alarm blares.

The door bursts open and JAE HWANG rushes out. He immediately slams the door and throws his body against it. Jae is a Korean-American man in his 40s. He wears a lab coat over a blue shirt, black tie, black pants and expensive shoes.

Something bumps the door behind him. Fear distorts his face as he struggles to push the door shut. It clicks into place.

He turns away from the door to see:

A single door on ANOTHER roof, a mirror image of the roof Jae is on. There is a gap of about eight feet between the two buildings.

The alarm blares from the second building as well.

Jae rushes towards the edge of his building.

The door on the second building bursts open and RICKY LEUNG rushes out. Ricky is a Chinese-American man in his early 30s. He is slight compared to Jae.

Ricky turns around and slams his door shut. He looks around. He holds a satellite phone in his hand.

The alarm blares.

He sees Jae and rushes to the edge of his building.

JAE
Throw me the phone!

Ricky considers the phone. He looks up at Jae and shakes his head.

Jae bites his lip to suppress his rage.

JAE (CONT'D)
You don't even know how to use it!

Ricky rolls his eyes.

JAE (CONT'D)

Now!

The alarm blares.

Ricky shrugs. He raises his arm to throw the phone. He shakes his head.

RICKY

It's too far!

Jae is enraged.

JAE

What the hell is wrong with you!

Ricky points towards a exterior staircase on Jae's building.

Jae looks and nods. He rushes to the staircase and steps onto the landing at the top. He's nearly two feet closer to Ricky.

Ricky gets as close as he can.

The alarm blares.

JAE (CONT'D)

Throw it!

Ricky looks around. He hesitates.

He throws the phone with a high arc.

Jae follows the path of the phone with his eyes. The phone is going to sail over his head.

He backs up.

He reaches out to catch the phone.

Freeze on his outstretched hand.

The alarm blares.

FADE TO BLACK.

Title: Based on true events.

EXT. SCIENCE BUILDING A, ROOFTOP - CONTINUOUS

Jae's outstretched hand.

The alarm blares.

Leaping up the stairs, MAXIMILIAN, a gray, jowly, 200+ pound English mastiff closes his teeth on Jae's left hand. Max has apricot-colored fur and a black face.

The dog tears off Jae's hand and blood spurts.

The alarm blares.

FADE TO BLACK.

Title: Yesterday

EXT. KOPEK ISLAND - DAY

BESSIE BASTOS pilots an Airbus 145M Light helicopter with no visible markings. Bastos is a Bolivian-American woman in her early 30s. She has long dark curly hair extruding from her helmet and dark skin.

The helicopter flies across a calm ocean. Several miles behind it is the mainland, which is filled with thick evergreen forest. Only a few isolated houses and docks dot the shoreline.

Switch to Bastos' POV to see: KOPEK ISLAND.

The island is small, with a forest covering one half and a small complex of three buildings on the other. Two buildings are identical generic, blocky buildings, SCIENCE BUILDING A and SCIENCE BUILDING B, each with an external staircase on their south side that leads up four floors to the roof.

Continuing to the south is a one-story BARRACKS building. Beyond that is an artificial forest, the trees are real, but they are lined up in rows with mathematical precision.

Several employees wait on the helipad next to the Barracks. Several others mill about outside.

INT. HELICOPTER - CONTINUOUS

Bastos hands a satellite phone to Senator DOUGAL MACDONALD. MacDonald is a 50-year-old white man who wears a tailored black suit and a red tie. A flag pin adorns his lapel. The weak, salt-and-pepper "beard" on his face makes him look like a retired Eddie Munster.

BASTOS

The satellite phone, Senator.
Direct line to me in case there is
an emergency. Otherwise, I'll be
back at this time tomorrow.

He takes the phone.

MacDonald sits behind Bastos and across from GENERAL LANNISTER. He is a two-star general, a white man in his 60s with a mustache and a more muscular frame than the Senator, who is more schlubby.

BASTOS (CONT'D)
Seeing as you are the highest
ranking person present...

The General clears his throat.

BASTOS (CONT'D)
With all respect, due or otherwise,
General, this is the United States
of America, where we cherish the
civilian control of the military.

Clearly, she isn't in the same branch of the military as the General.

The Senator pockets the phone.

Behind the General, facing the center of the helicopter, are four soldiers. Each soldier carries an M4 Carbine in his hands and has a holster with a 9MM pistol as well.

The first is SMITH, a white man in his 20s.

SMITH
Don't worry, sir, we know who is
REALLY in charge.

The General glares at him. Smith breaks and looks away.

Behind Smith is JOHNSON, a Black man in his 20s.

JOHNSON
Is that Senator MacDonald?

Behind Johnson is MAJOR, a white man in his 20s.

MAJOR
That guy is crazy. Heard he was
Canadian. Shouldn't be in OUR
government.

The last soldier is HATOS, a white man in his 30s. He's balding and not as fit as the other soldiers.

HATOS
I heard his dad was the Cleveland
Torso Murderer.

Laughter.

Sitting across from Major is PAISLEY FORD JR., a transgender woman in her late 20s. She is dressed in a smart pinstripe suit with a long skirt. She also wears a flag pin on her lapel.

PAISLEY

As always, we categorically deny the vicious rumors that any member of the Senator's family was the Cleveland Torso Murderer. Or any other serial killers. Such rumors are an insult to the victims and their families.

Sitting next to Paisley is DALLAS SACKLER THE FIFTH, a really white man with short blonde hair in his early 20s. His suit matches Paisley's. Flag pin as well.

DALLAS

Besides, it was his great uncle.

Paisley murders him with her eyes. The soldiers burst into laughter.

SMITH

What's your name, ma'am?

Paisley smiles.

PAISLEY

I am Paisley Ford Jr.

She holds out her gloved hand.

Smith doesn't know what to do with the hand, so he awkwardly shakes it.

HATOS

What kinda name is Paisley?

PAISLEY

And what is your name, sir?

HATOS

Skip.

She flinches.

PAISLEY

Well... SKIP, if you would like to know, I was named after the former artist known as Prince.

Johnson smiles and nods.

MAJOR
Wait? Wouldn't that make your name
Prince?

Johnson and Paisley laugh. The others don't get it.

The General leans in and whispers to the Senator.

GENERAL LANNISTER
What's up with your...?

He pokes a thumb at Paisley.

The Senator looks back at Paisley. They make eye contact.

SENATOR MACDONALD
Aide. Diversity hire.

Nevertheless, she persisted.

EXT. KOPEK ISLAND HELIPAD - CONTINUOUS

Bastos sets down on the helipad. The Senator and General climb out, followed by the aides and then the soldiers.

The manager of the facility, SEAN MISCAVIGE, walks out to meet them. Miscavige is a white man in his 50s. He wears a military dress uniform, although it doesn't match any branch of the U.S. military.

The helicopter lifts off and flies away.

Miscavige waits for the helicopter to get far enough away, then he approaches the Senator.

MISCAVIGE
Senator, thank you for visiting us.

He shakes the Senator's hand. The General grumbles.

SENATOR MACDONALD
Neat little place you have here.

Miscavige forces a smile. All of his smiles are forced.

MISCAVIGE
I'm Sean Miscavige. I'm a first-
name kinda guy. Call me Sean. What
can I call you?

SENATOR MACDONALD
Dougal. SENATOR Dougal MacDonald.

MISCAVIGE
I have this belief that calling
people by their first name puts a
little bit more light into the
world.

Miscavige steps towards the General and salutes. The General
does not return the salute.

MISCAVIGE (CONT'D)
General.

They shake hands. The general nods.

MISCAVIGE (CONT'D)
And your first name?

The General keeps frowning.

GENERAL LANNISTER
I don't have a first name.

Miscavige moves on to the soldiers.

MISCAVIGE
I know your last names...

He points towards Smith's name on his fatigues.

MISCAVIGE (CONT'D)
Tell me your first names.

SMITH
Admiral.

Miscavige shakes his hand.

MISCAVIGE
Your name is Admiral Smith? That's
not your rank?

Smith nods.

SMITH
It is.

Miscavige rolls his eyes. He steps up to Johnson and they
shake hands.

JOHNSON
My name is Jet.

Miscavige nods and steps to Major.

MAJOR
Sargent.

Miscavige nods and steps to Hatos.

HATOS
Skip.

Miscavige ignores the Senator's aides.

MISCAVIGE
While it IS nice to meet all of you
and get to know your FIRST names, I
must say that I really object to
the presence of armed outsiders on
my island.

GENERAL LANNISTER
We have proper authorization.

Miscavige clears his throat.

MISCAVIGE
It's just that this island is under
MY jurisdiction.

The General doesn't acknowledge him.

MISCAVIGE (CONT'D)
And these men and their guns aren't
necessary.

GENERAL LANNISTER
What, do you want them to swim
after the helicopter?

MISCAVIGE
No, I...

The General and the soldiers laugh at him.

MISCAVIGE (CONT'D)
Well... I guess it's NICE to meet
you all. Follow me, there are more
people to meet and more things to
see.

He turns and walks towards Science Building A. Everyone
follows.

The Senator lags behind a bit and grabs Paisley by the arm.

Once everyone passes by, he speaks.

SENATOR MACDONALD
I'm going to give you this...

He hands her the satellite phone.

SENATOR MACDONALD (CONT'D)
...so I don't lose it.

She takes the phone. He hurries to catch up to Miscavige.

MISCAVIGE
We started the program after it was
approved by 45.

The Senator nods. The General spits in the grass.

MISCAVIGE (CONT'D)
The whole thing was Dr. Huang's
idea.

They walk towards the building.

MISCAVIGE (CONT'D)
The dogs are injected with a serum.

The General is interested for the first time.

GENERAL LANNISTER
And what does it do?

MISCAVIGE
It's variable. They all get a
little bigger. Some get stronger.
Some get faster. Some get smarter.

SENATOR MACDONALD
Like Captain America?

Miscavige stares at him. Puzzled.

SENATOR MACDONALD (CONT'D)
From the movies?

He looks around. It's not him, right?

MISCAVIGE
It also makes them more...
aggressive.

GENERAL LANNISTER
Now we're talking.

MISCAVIGE
And there are... other
possibilities...

The General smiles.

GENERAL LANNISTER
And they'll do well in WARMER
climates?

The General actually winks.

GENERAL LANNISTER (CONT'D)
Like in the Middle East?

Miscavige finally gets it and exaggeratedly nods.

MISCAVIGE
Of course. These are the absolute
BEST dogs YOU could possibly want.

SENATOR MACDONALD
(he's lost)
Like the guy from the Avengers?

Miscavige shrugs.

EXT. SCIENCE BUILDING A - CONTINUOUS

Miscavige leads the General and Senator to the front entrance of Science Building A. The others follow.

Standing at the front door, holding it open, is JOSHUAH CASH, a white man in his early 40s. He wears a standard security guard uniform with a badge and cap. Sewn onto his shirt is his title, "Head of Security." On his hip, he wears a service revolver.

Lined up next to Cash are five people: Four people dressed in lab coats and Ricky. Next to him is SWEET PEA, a oversized Afghan Hound.

Miscavige leads them to the first person in line, Jae. They shake hands.

MISCAVIGE
Our lead scientist, Jae Hwang.

Second in line is LEBRON. LeBron is a 6'9" Black man in his 30s with a long black beard. He is dressed in a lab coat and carries a clipboard.

MISCAVIGE (CONT'D)

This is one of our top scientists,
LeBron...?

LeBron shakes the Senator's hand.

LEBRON

Uhh... Davis. LeBron Davis.

LeBron shakes the General's hand.

MISCAVIGE

LeBron is here under an
articulation agreement with the
Leag... the University System of
California.

Miscavige steps down the line. Before him are ANDRE and ANDREA. Andre is an Aryan man in his late 20s. Andrea is an Aryan woman in her late 20s. They both have long hair that is almost silver. They look VERY similar, almost like twins.

The Senator shakes Andre's hand, then Andrea's.

MISCAVIGE (CONT'D)

The Friedrichs are under an
exclusive contract with our
facility.

The General shakes hands with each as well.

ANDRE

Yeah, we had some... difficulty
finding work elsewhere.

He takes Andrea by the hand, then quickly retracts it when she speaks.

ANDREA

After the "incident."

She uses air quotes. She and Andre giggle.

The Senator and the General exchange looks somewhere between disdain and disgust.

MISCAVIGE

This is our lead dog trainer, Ricky
L-L-L... whatever.

Ricky steps up. SWEET PEA follows. Sweet Pea is a large Afghan hound with fur of cream to red with black around the face.

RICKY
This is Sweet Pea.

Jae waves him off.

JAE
Don't worry about names. Time for
tricks!

RICKY
Uh... yeah... sure.

Sweet Pea licks Ricky's hand.

SENATOR MACDONALD
Well, what can she do?

GENERAL LANNISTER
She sure is HUGE.

Sweet Pea IS on the large size for an Afghan hound, but this is more than that. She has muscles that bulge beyond what you would normally see on a dog, but they aren't grotesquely oversized, just bigger than normal. Like Captain America.

MISCAVIGE
Ricky.

Ricky kneels down to Sweet Pea's level.

He rubs her on the scruff of her neck. She nuzzles him.

The General is impatient.

RICKY
Sweet Pea...

The dog perks up.

RICKY (CONT'D)
Who is the General?

Sweet Pea looks quickly from person to person. She stops on the General.

She takes a few steps forward and touches her nose to the General's hand.

SENATOR MACDONALD
How about that?

The General is mildly impressed, but only mildly.

GENERAL LANNISTER
Did you bring us here for "Stupid
Pet Tricks"?

MISCAVIGE
Rest assured, there's more.

He waves a hand and LeBron and Cash carry out a orange-and-white traffic control sawhorse. It's about 40" tall.

RICKY
Sweet Pea...

The dog trots over to Ricky.

RICKY (CONT'D)
Jump.

Sweet Pea takes TWO steps toward the sawhorse and leaps over it.

SENATOR MACDONALD
Holy...

The General shrugs.

RICKY
Tough audience.

Miscavige isn't happy.

MISCAVIGE
Enough of this!

He pulls out a gun and fires it at the dog.

Sweet Pea dodges the bullet.

Somewhat easily.

Miscavige waves the gun around, firing three more times in Sweet Pea's direction.

The dog dodges each one.

Sweet pea stares at Miscavige.

SENATOR MACDONALD
Holy shit!

GENERAL LANNISTER
Indeed.

Miscavige gestures towards the building.

MISCAVIGE
Gentlemen, let's continue the tour.

They follow him.

Ricky walks Sweet Pea over to LeBron.

LEBRON
Good dog, Sweet Pea.

RICKY
That was messed up.

LeBron nods.

LEBRON
Yep.

ANDRE
I don't know. I quite liked it.

Andre and Andrea giggle.

LEBRON
C'mon.

He gestures to the dog.

They move away. Andre and Andrea follow.

Ricky catches up with Miscavige and the VIPs.

FLASHBACK TO:

EXT. RICKY'S HOME - DAY

SUPER: 20 years ago

The Leung home is a nice two-story, all-American house. Tastefully muted colors. Two-car garage. Perfectly-manicured lawn and hedges.

The house is covered in Christmas decorations. Lots of them. Like Clark Griswold levels of decorations.

INT. RICKY'S HOME - CONTINUOUS

The inside of the house is nicely furnished, very 90s (lots of assorted items, IKEA and Pottery Barn), very clean, with nothing that even remotely Chinese, beyond the Chinese-American family within.

The perfect all-American Christmas tree is in the corner. Too many presents surround the tree, all opened, wrapping paper all neatly put in trash bags that are closed and tied.

Lots of presents, including a PlayStation 2 and dozens of games, a bicycle, several baseball bats, a bucket of baseballs, baseball cleats, a Ken Griffey Jr. cap, jersey and signed poster.

YOUNG RICKY holds a Ken Griffey Jr. signature glove.

Ricky forces a smile.

His PARENTS gush with joy. They are in their late 30s and are second-generation Chinese immigrants. They only have trace accents. Ricky has none.

RICKY'S MOTHER

Isn't this the best Christmas ever?

She claps.

RICKY'S FATHER

It isn't over yet!

Ricky looks up. He can't help but be excited.

His father runs into the garage.

Ricky stares after him, expectant.

It isn't father that returns, though, but a German Shephard puppy. It bounds straight for Ricky and jumps on him and starts licking his face.

Ricky rolls around with the dog, filled with joy.

His dad returns and hugs his mother as they beam over their son.

RICKY'S FATHER (CONT'D)

His name Klaus.

Ricky's Mother laughs.

RICKY'S MOTHER

Like Santa?

RICKY'S FATHER

Exactly.

He hugs her tightly.

Ricky hugs Klaus tightly.

EXT. RICKY'S HOME - LATER

Ricky's parents stand in the back doorway of their home, looking out at the perfectly manicured back yard. The grass is almost TOO green.

Ricky and Klaus run across the grass.

The dog jumps up, lovingly, and gets caught under Ricky's leg.

Ricky falls with a thud onto Klaus. The dog yelps.

His parents run out towards them.

INT. VETERENARIAN'S OFFICE - LATER

The vet is GORDON SANFORD, a Black man in his 30s. He puts a splint on Klaus' broken leg.

Ricky leans forward on his elbows, watching every step of the procedure with rapt attention.

Ricky grins.

END FLASHBACK.

INT. SCIENCE BUILDING A, FRONT OFFICE - CONTINUOUS

SUPER: Yesterday

Inside the main lobby, the support staff are all lined up in military-looking formation. They wear the same military-style uniforms as Miscavige, even though they aren't in the military and the uniforms match no known military clothing.

Miscavige looks around the room. He frowns when he doesn't see what he's looking for.

GENERAL LANNISTER

What branch did you say you all
were with?

Miscavige ignores him.

LeBron leads Sweet Pea and the other scientists away from the group.

MISCAVIGE

This is our staff. Not sure where
the chief...

In walks KAREN HUANG. She is a Korean-American woman in her 30s. She is dressed professionally, in generic slacks and a blouse.

KAREN
Sorry, I was...

MISCAVIGE
Ms. Huang is my chief of staff...
(under his breath)
...although she doesn't act like it
at times.

Karen walks along the front row of employees, quickly introducing them. Miscavige, the Senator and the General follow.

Miscavige ignores the whole thing.

The Senator pays attention eagerly, shaking everyone's hand.

The General kinda maybe nods or grunts at each person. Ricky follows the rest of the group.

GENERAL LANNISTER
How many people work here?

KAREN
This is Cat Binks, senior
secretary.

CAT BINKS is a Black woman in her 30s. Her afro is very neatly-trimmed.

KAREN (CONT'D)
Flynn Reed, head of custodial
services.

FLYNN REED is a white man in his 30s. He is average height and weight with brown hair.

KAREN (CONT'D)
Grady and Lamont, custodial
services.

GRADY and LAMONT are both Black men in their 50s. Grady has a neat afro and a beard. Lamont is balding and has a mustache, but no beard.

KAREN (CONT'D)
Jerry Oteri...

JERRY OTERI smiles as he shakes the Senator's hand. Jerry is a white man in his 50s. He has short brown hair and a mustache, but he's starting to go gray.

JERRY
Not related.

The Senator has no idea what Jerry is talking about.

KAREN
Head of our grounds crew.

JERRY
Crew? I'm the only one who cleans up after these damned--

MISCAVIGE
Yes, yes. Award winning staff...
(under his breath)
...who can't keep a proper formation.

He gives side eye to Karen.

MISCAVIGE (CONT'D)
Anyway, let's move on to the REAL reason you're here.

He leads them out of the room.

KAREN
But we have more...

Miscavige is gone.

The second row of employees look around with a general "what are we, chopped liver?" kinda vibe.

KAREN (CONT'D)
Okay, back to work.

Groans. They disperse.

Miscavige leads the VIPS out of the room.

Ricky hangs back and addresses Karen formally.

RICKY
Ms. Huang.

KAREN
Mr. Leung.

There's a gleam in her eye as she greets him.

INT. SCIENCE BUILDING A, HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

Ricky and Karen lag behind the rest of the group, now out of earshot. They keep moving, but slowly. Soon the group is out of sight.

KAREN

You've been busy. There's news.

RICKY

What is it?

KAREN

That's why I was late. There was some... discussion about the serum.

Ricky frowns.

RICKY

They found something, didn't they?

She nods.

KAREN

There are new... ingredients.

RICKY

We expected that.

She grabs him by the hand and stops him. They are close together now.

KAREN

It's worse than we thought. It boosts aggressiveness and anger.

RICKY

Not a shock.

He gestures towards the group with the General and the Senator.

RICKY (CONT'D)

The military is here.

KAREN

There's more.

He squeezes her hand.

KAREN (CONT'D)

It channels the aggressiveness... towards dark-skinned people.

RICKY

What?

She nods.

KAREN

They plan...

MISCAVIGE (O.S.)

Karen? Ricky? I need you in the kennel.

Ricky turns to go.

RICKY

I have to catch up. I can't...

Karen pulls him close. She kisses him. He kisses her back.

They break and move towards the kennel.

INT. SCIENCE BUILDING A, KENNEL - CONTINUOUS

Jae is joined by Miscavige and the VIPs in the kennel room. The rear and left walls are filled with dog cages, each containing a different breed. The rest of the room is filled with diagnostic machines, operating tables and various veterinary supplies and tools.

JAE

Thank you for joining us today. This is where we keep the subjects when they are not participating in experiments.

MISCAVIGE

Dr. Huang, please tell our guests the names we chose.

Beat.

JAE

Do I have to?

MISCAVIGE

You know my philosophy on names.

Ricky and Karen walk into the room.

JAE

Okay. This is Sweet Pea. You already met.

He gestures to the dog.

JAE (CONT'D)
I did not pick the names. This dog
is Zarqualis Ian Peppers.

RICKY
We call him Zip.

Everyone stares at him.

RICKY (CONT'D)
(grinning)
Or Zippy.

ZIPPY is a Caucasian shepherd, with fluffy gray-to-black fur. The General leans down and looks Zippy in the eyes and smiles.

JAE
This is Cort.

CORT is a St. Bernard with smooth fur, mostly white with islands of brown across his body and black near the face. Cort is huge.

JAE (CONT'D)
Aphrodite.

APHRODITE is a Great Dane with steel blue fur. And she has the biggest muscles ever seen on a Great Dane.

Jae arrives at FRITZ, a Newfoundland with shaggy black fur. He sighs.

JAE (CONT'D)
They call this one Fritz.

Jae crosses to the other set of cages.

Ricky pets Sweet Pea. The dog enjoys it.

JAE (CONT'D)
This is Maximilian. Or Max.

Max is the Mastiff that bites off Jae's hand.

JAE (CONT'D)
They didn't even try to give this
one a real name. They call him
Dogue de Bordeaux.

DOGUE DE BORDEAUX has dark red fawn fur and a stout frame.

Ricky and Karen giggle. Jae frowns.

RICKY
 (grinning)
 See, that's his species. He's a
 Dogue de Bordeaux and we named him
 Dogue de Bordeaux.

The Senator and the General stare at him with no reaction.
 They turn back towards the dogs.

Lamont and Grady come in and empty the trash cans.

JAE
 This one is named Cressida.

CRESSIDA is a Cane Corso with black fur everywhere except her
 chest, which is white.

JAE (CONT'D)
 Even the jokes around here are
 redundant. This is Leon. Leon is a
 Leonberger.

LEON has long sandy fur with a black face.

Ricky and Karen giggle again.

Jae pauses.

The General clears his throat.

JAE (CONT'D)
 This is Shoshana Rose.

The last cage contains a black Doberman puppy with brown
 splotches on her shoulders. This is SHOSHANA ROSE.

GENERAL LANNISTER
 (frowning)
 I don't like the black ones.

Grady and Lamont exchange angry looks, but they stay silent.
 Johnson doesn't react at all.

SENATOR MACDONALD
 Wait, so you experiment on puppies?

Beat.

JAE
 We do not give the serum to the
 smallest puppies.

Shoshana Rose probably isn't one of the smallest puppies.
Probably.

FLASHBACK TO:

EXT. LITTLE LEAGUE BASEBALL PARK - DAY

SUPER: 15 years ago

A MEXICAN-AMERICAN BOY stands at a concession stand. The CASHIER hands him a blue snow cone.

MEXICAN-AMERICAN BOY

Gracias!

He takes it and runs towards a baseball field. He takes a big bite from cone, smearing his lips blue.

On the field, TEEN RICKY stands on the pitcher's mound. His blue and gold jersey is emblazoned with the team's name on the front, Timberwolves, and the team's sponsor on the back, Dr. Sanford's Pet Hospital.

He nods to the CATCHER.

Ricky fires a fastball and the BATTER flails in vain.

The UMPIRE calls him out.

ANNOUNCER (O.S.)

That's 10 strikeouts for Rockin'
Ricky Leung!

The crowd cheers.

ANNOUNCER (CONT'D)

That ties Ricky's league record,
most recently set in Tuesday's
game.

Louder cheers as another batter, CLEAN-UP HITTER, steps to the plate.

In the crowd are Ricky's parents. Sitting next to them is DR. SANFORD, the team's sponsor. He's a white man in his 50s, dressed in a nice tan suit, no tie.

Ricky fires another fastball. The Clean-up Hitter takes the strike.

The crowd gets louder.

Ricky nods.

He throws a curve ball that breaks so hard the Clean-up Hitter accidentally loses grip on his bat and it flies down the third-base line.

The crowd gets to their feet. They make a lot of noise.

The THIRD BASE COACH hands the bat back to the Clean-up Hitter. He takes a few swings and steps back into the box.

Ricky nods to the catcher again.

Ricky fires a fastball straight through the strike zone. The Clean-up Hitter watches it go by.

UMPIRE
Strike three!

The crowd erupts. The game is over. Ricky is mobbed by his teammates. The scoreboard reads 3-0.

EXT. LITTLE LEAGUE BASEBALL PARK - LATER

Ricky stands awkwardly listening to Dr. Sanford. His parents stand several feet away, waiting.

DR. SANFORD
What are you doing with your summer?

Ricky stares at the ground. He shrugs.

DR. SANFORD (CONT'D)
I talked to your parents...

Ricky looks up at them. They smile and nod.

DR. SANFORD (CONT'D)
Why don't you come intern with me?

Ricky looks up. He doesn't understand.

DR. SANFORD (CONT'D)
It means you'd work for me.

RICKY
At the pet hospital?

Dr. Sanford nods.

DR. SANFORD
That's right.

Ricky is excited, but something nags at him and his smile turns to a frown.

DR. SANFORD (CONT'D)
What's wrong? I thought you would
love the opportunity?

RICKY
I am... I do... it's just...

Dr. Sanford puts a calming hand on Ricky's shoulder.

RICKY (CONT'D)
I was gonna... I mean, I talked to
my parents about... I mean...
baseball camp.

Dr. Sanford frowns.

DR. SANFORD
Your parents said you'd jump at the
chance.

Ricky looks down at the ground.

DR. SANFORD (CONT'D)
Do you... actually want to do it?
If not, I could find someone else.

Ricky shifts from foot to foot.

Finally he looks up and then nods. Dr. Sanford grins. A professional grin.

INT. DR. SANFORD'S PET HOSPITAL, OPERATING ROOM - LATER

Dr. Sanford is in full surgical gear standing before an operating table. Beside him is a NURSE.

On the table is a pit bull, prepped for surgery.

Ricky stands on the other side of the table. He's also dressed for surgery.

Dr. Sanford nods his head at the overhead surgical light.

DR. SANFORD
Grab that light, Ricky, and shine
it on Shirley so we can see.

Ricky complies.

RICKY
Is she gonna be okay?

Dr. Sanford leans in with a scalpel, ready to cut.

DR. SANFORD
Of course she is. Dr. Ricky Leung
is on the case.

Even through his mask, Ricky's smile is obvious.

END FLASHBACK.

INT. SCIENCE BUILDING A, KENNEL - LATER

SUPER: Yesterday

Miscavige leads the group out of the room.

MISCAVIGE
Now, let's show you the rest of the
facility. Senator, I heard you come
from Canada?

SENATOR MACDONALD
My parents are from Montreal...

They move out of earshot.

Once they are gone, the smile fades from Jae's face. He walks
towards the cages on the rear wall.

He turns and looks back in the direction everyone else went.
He sees no one. He turns towards the cages.

Jae pushes the start button on the keypad next to Max's cage.

Jae doesn't notice that Sweet Pea watches his every move.

Jae types 3-7-4-2 on the keypad.

The cage opens.

Sweet Pea continues to stare at the keypad.

Ricky almost walks in the room.

RICKY
(mumbling)
Jae, Miscavige sent me...

He stops short. Jae doesn't notice him.

Jae yanks Max out of the cage by the nape of his neck.

Offscreen, the dog smashes into a counter with a heavy thud.

Ricky recoils in horror, but he stays quiet. He ducks out of view, but stays close.

Jae leans into the cage.

He lifts up the blanket to reveal a panel in the floor.

He opens the panel and sticks his hand in.

He comes out with a flash drive. He smiles and sticks it in his pocket.

Ricky peeks around the corner.

He ducks back. He raises an eyebrow.

Jae stands up.

JAE

Max! Cage!

The dog whimpers as it runs back into his cage.

Ricky hurries away.

Jae walks over to a computer. His e-mail is already up, a message already typed. It simply says "I have it." The e-mail is addressed to a randomly generated number and has no subject.

He hits send.

Across the room, Sweet Pea stares at the number pad on Max's cage.

She concentrates. She stares.

The numbers light up, in order: 3-7-4-2.

Sweet Pea keeps staring at the number pad, but dogs can't smile.

Can they?

EXT. BARRACKS BUILDING, CAFETERIA - NIGHT

Darkness peeks through the windows of a large cafeteria in the Barracks building.

VIPs like Miscavige, the Senator and the General aren't here, but everyone else is, including various other employees that we haven't seen before.

Current popular music plays. Drinks are shared. Food is spread out on the tables. It's a party for the guests.

Ricky walks up to the bar. Tending duties tonight are handled by Cat Binks.

CAT

What can I get you, Ricky?

Ricky smiles.

RICKY

How are you tonight, Cat?

She smiles and hands him a shot, which he takes reluctantly.

She picks up her shot.

CAT

Salut!

They take the shot.

Ricky shivers.

RICKY

Gimme a light beer.

She grabs one.

CAT

That for you or for your lady?

He fakes umbrage.

RICKY

I don't have a lady.

She stares at him.

He doesn't break.

She tilts her head.

He takes a sip of the beer.

RICKY (CONT'D)

She can order for herself.

Cat laughs.

CAT
Be careful.

RICKY
I always am.

He walks away.

CAT
That you are.

Standing close to the bar are Grady, Lamont and Johnson.

Grady and Lamont sip from beers quietly. Johnson drinks straight whiskey.

Johnson struggles for something to say.

JOHNSON
So... uh... what's it like working here?

GRADY
Who the hell gave you the name Jet?

Grady and Lamont crack up.

LAMONT
You work for a general, huh?

Johnson takes a sip just as Lamont asks the questions. He chokes up a bit.

JOHNSON
Yes. I do.

GRADY
A general, huh?

LAMONT
What kinda "work" you do for this general?

GRADY
That's a good question.

Both men take a sip of their cocktails.

JOHNSON
I... uh... protect him.

Lamont is "impressed."

LAMONT
You fight off a lot of ISIS and al-
Qaeda and all that?

Grady laughs.

JOHNSON
Uh... no.

LAMONT
How many times you shoot that gun.
You know, to protect the general.
Since that's your job.

Johnson shifts his weight from leg to leg.

JOHNSON
N-never.

LAMONT
So I guess it ISN'T actually your
job to protect the general?

GRADY
Must not be many people trying to
get the general these days, huh?

The men laugh. Johnson takes another sip.

LAMONT
What DO you actually do?

GRADY
Like day-to-day?

Grins.

JOHNSON
I... uh... run errands. For the
general.

Laughter.

LAMONT
Like walking his dog?

GRADY
Taking his suit to the cleaners?

LAMONT
Polishing his medals?

More laughter.

JOHNSON

Uh...

LAMONT

What does your mom think about your job? With the general?

Johnson steps forward, chest-first.

JOHNSON

Ask me that again.

His fellow soldiers hear the change of tone in his voice and step up behind him.

GRADY

Whoa!

Lamont steps away.

LAMONT

Just a question. No offense intended.

Johnson stands his ground.

Grady and Lamont walk away, still laughing.

GRADY

Gotta control that anger, young man.

LAMONT

Millennials. Can't live with 'em.

Beat.

They break up in laughter.

The other soldiers go back to drinking. Johnson holds onto his anger for a bit longer.

MAJOR

Don't worry about that shit, man.

He claps Johnson on the back and hands him a shot.

Smith holds up a shot. Reed and Sackler join them for shots.

SMITH

To, the General!

Major and Johnson burst out laughing.

Sackler pretends to get the joke and laughs along.

MAJOR

To getting fucked up on a tropical island!

JOHNSON

Now that's something I can drink to!

They all take their shots. Johnson continues to stare after Grady and Lamont.

Nearby, Paisley is chatting with LeBron and Hatos. Each holds a glass of red wine.

HATOS

So what kinda name did you say Paisley was?

Paisley is excited to tell her story.

PAISLEY

I was named after Prince.

LeBron nearly spits his drink out.

LEBRON

Oh shit, you're named after Paisley Park?

Hatos is lost.

PAISLEY

I sure am.

LEBRON

That is cool as hell.

LeBron takes a sip.

LEBRON (CONT'D)

So... how did YOU end up working for THAT dipshit?

Paisley laughs.

LEBRON (CONT'D)

If he is, indeed, the dipshit I perceive him to be.

More laughter. Hatos joins in, even though he doesn't get it.

PAISLEY

Well...

LEBRON

I mean, like when he flew to Cancun
when his whole state was without
power?

Paisley rolls her eyes.

Hatos is actually interested.

PAISLEY

You want the honest scoop?

Hatos nods.

LEBRON

Of course.

Paisley leans in. They join her in an almost conspiratorial
manner.

PAISLEY

I have a plan. Part 1, work for
the... dipshit...

Even Hatos smiles at that one.

PAISLEY (CONT'D)

Build the resume. Earn some money.
Make some connections.

LeBron nods.

PAISLEY (CONT'D)

Then I'm running for office myself.

LeBron smiles.

PAISLEY (CONT'D)

There's a safe Democratic seat that
I'm going to run for first. After
that term is up, well, let's just
say Sen. MacDonald is going to have
a challenger.

LeBron applauds. Hatos joins in.

LEBRON

Let me get my checkbook.

He does.

Hatos looks around, trying to escape the contribution portion of the conversation.

While everyone is occupied with drinks and conversation, Ricky makes his way to the rear exit.

He looks around. No one is watching him. He sneaks out the door.

Seconds later, Karen makes her way to the same door.

She looks around. Then slips out the door.

Across the room, Cash has been discretely watching both of them.

CASH

Well, THAT'S definitely none of my business.

He heads back to the bar.

EXT. KOPEK ISLAND SIDEWALK - LATER

Jerry Oteri isn't at the party, he's still working. He's using a weed whacker on the pathway between the Barracks Building and Science Building A, moving away from the party.

JERRY OTERI

I didn't want to go to no party anyway.

He stops and looks around. He doesn't notice anyone.

He turns off the weed whacker. Looks around again. No one.

He reaches into his pocket and pulls out a flask, twists off the top and takes a deep pull.

He tries to start the weed whacker up again, but it sputters.

JERRY OTERI (CONT'D)

Dammit.

He sets it down and starts walking towards the Science Buildings.

JERRY OTERI (CONT'D)

I knew I forgot something.

As he's walking, he pulls out the flask again.

He twists it open.

He tilts it back.

Sweet Pea leaps at him from behind a bush.

The dog's teeth sink into Jerry's throat, silencing him.

Blood flows from the wound as Jerry falls to the ground.

Sweet Pea doesn't let go.

She starts to chew.

INT. BARRACKS BUILDING, CAFETERIA - LATER

Flynn, Grady, Lamont, Cash and Cat sit at a table with Smith and Johnson.

JOHNSON

Man, I don't know how you do it.

SMITH

Yeah, I'd go crazy if I had to hang around here all day. Nothing to do.

JOHNSON

What do you guys do to have fun?

Grady laughs.

GRADY

I drink a lot.

He lifts up the glass of brown liquor and takes a sip. The others laugh.

LAMONT

And I usually spend my time taking money from these guys.

Major joins them.

MAJOR

Money? You have my attention.

JOHNSON

We talking poker here or what?

Smith claps Johnson on the shoulder.

SMITH

Johnson here fancies himself a poker champion.

JOHNSON
Beat YOUR ass.

Laughter.

SMITH
Pure luck.

JOHNSON
I'm sure these nice people have
some cards.

Flynn stands up.

FLYNN
We've got chips, too.

Johnson claps his hands. Smith shakes his head. The laughter
continues.

FLYNN (CONT'D)
Be right back.

Flynn walks out of the cafeteria.

Binks waves a whiskey bottle in Major's direction.

BINKS
Might as well have a drink. He'll
be a while.

Johnson is puzzled.

Cash hands Major a glass.

CASH
We usually play in the janitor's
storeroom.

Major is also puzzled.

CASH (CONT'D)
In building B.

Major still doesn't get it.

BINKS
One of the other buildings.

Major shrugs. Johnson nods. Smith drinks.

FLASHBACK TO:

INT. IRINA'S FIVE STAR RESTAURANT - NIGHT

SUPER: Six months ago

This is Irina's. It's a very nice restaurant. The tables are very far apart and people pay more for the privacy. The windows are covered with fancy curtains so that no one can see in. The tables have the finest tablecloths and napkins. The entrees are so fancy as to be hard to recognize as food and the champagne at the table is Dom Perignon.

Ricky is dressed in his finest suit and tie, but they aren't fine enough for the restaurant. The WAITER takes their menus and he turns his nose up at Ricky as he does.

Karen's dress, on the other hand, IS fancy enough for any restaurant. And tasteful enough for a job interview.

KAREN

Thank you for joining me.

RICKY

Are you kidding? I couldn't say no.

Karen smiles. Somewhere between sweet and flirty.

Ricky takes a sip of his champagne. He nods, confirming that expensive champagne DOES taste better.

KAREN

I thought you weren't going to come?

He takes another sip of his champagne.

KAREN (CONT'D)

I mean... I'm glad you did.

She takes a sip of her drink.

RICKY

Things have... changed for me.

KAREN

Good change or bad change?

He shrugs.

RICKY

Too soon to tell.

He lifts his champagne up to take another sip and she sees that he no longer wears a wedding ring.

RICKY (CONT'D)

Why me?

She smiles.

KAREN

I... um... well, it would be great for me if you were to join us.

His smile fades when she says "us."

KAREN (CONT'D)

If you WERE to join us, Miscavige needs a new chief of staff for the project...

Ricky smiles.

RICKY

Ah, Miscavige... He's an odd one...

Karen laughs.

KAREN

Miscavige likes... precision.

She takes a sip of her champagne.

KAREN (CONT'D)

In fact, that's why he wants YOU.

RICKY

Do tell.

KAREN

Ron, his son, plays baseball in the Yankees farm system.

Ricky nods.

RICKY

I used to play baseball.

KAREN

I know.

Ricky cocks an eyebrow.

KAREN (CONT'D)

Miscavige told me the story. Multiple times.

She takes another drink of her champagne.

KAREN (CONT'D)

Ron played in the same league you did, when you were younger.

Ricky's jaw drops.

KAREN (CONT'D)

In fact, Miscavige saw you play multiple times. You were the only pitcher to ever strike Ron out more than once.

RICKY

I played against Ron Miscavige?

She nods.

KAREN

Not only did you play against him, you struck him out 17 times over two seasons.

RICKY

I didn't pay much attention to stats.

KAREN

Well, Miscavige did. And he loved yours. He loved your precision. When he found out you were a dog trainer...

RICKY

He had to have me for this project?

KAREN

Exactly.

They clink their champagne glasses together.

RICKY

The pay IS nice.

KAREN

Then join us.

Ricky takes a big gulp from his glass.

RICKY

I don't know...

KAREN

What's holding you back?

He shrugs.

RICKY
I don't think... I mean... I've
lived HERE my whole life.

KAREN
And now you don't want to leave?

He reluctantly nods.

RICKY
It's comfortable.

The waiter comes by and refills their champagne glasses.

They thank him and he leaves.

KAREN
What do you have to keep you here?

RICKY
I...

KAREN
Maybe you can find a reason to come
to Kopek Island instead?

She smiles as she takes a sip of champagne.

RICKY
I... okay... I'm in.

KAREN
Yay!

They clink glasses.

The WAITER brings out their food.

END FLASHBACK.

INT. SCIENCE BUILDING B, CONFERENCE ROOM - LATER

The only light in the dark conference room comes from an emergency light.

Ricky lays on top of Karen on the conference table, they are both breathing heavily, clothes askew.

KAREN
That was amazing.

Ricky kisses her.

KAREN (CONT'D)
I haven't had sex in a while.

RICKY
I have.

She smacks him on the shoulder.

He kisses her again.

He thrusts into her and she moans.

Ricky reaches his hand between her legs while he continues to thrust.

She grows more excited.

He thrusts. She groans.

He thrusts. She moans louder.

She grips the side of the conference table.

Her moans grow louder.

She explodes.

He does, too.

They relax. Heavy breathing.

After a while:

KAREN
That was only the second time I've ever cum.

Ricky is shocked. He caresses her face.

RICKY
When was the first?

A coy smile.

KAREN
About 10 minutes ago.

Ricky grins.

RICKY
Give me another five.

He slides down and eagerly dives between her legs.

Karen's throws her head back and moans again.

EXT. KOPEK ISLAND SIDEWALK - LATER

Flynn stumbles down the same sidewalk Jerry Oteri was recently edging.

FLYNN

I'm gonna win some money. I'm gonna
win some money.

He stops.

He stares.

REVEAL: Jerry Oteri's severed head, frozen in pain.

EXT. KOPEK ISLAND SIDEWALK - MOMENTS LATER

The crowd from the party stands around staring at Oteri's head. A few feet further down the path, the rest of his corpse sticks out from behind the bushes.

Everyone is shocked. There are tears.

Miscavige, still impeccably dressed, comes walking from Science Building A, followed by the Senator and the General, both of who are in pajamas. Jae lags a few steps behind them.

MISCAVIGE

Why is everyone out here. Cash?
Where's Cash?

Cash, a little tipsy, walks towards him. Reluctantly.

CASH

Here, boss.

Miscavige waves his arms at the crowd.

MISCAVIGE

Get these...
(whispers)
...fucking people...

He grabs Cash by his shirt.

MISCAVIGE (CONT'D)

...out of here. Do you understand?

Ricky and Karen arrive, but try to stay remain unnoticed. No one pays them any attention.

Cash nods in response to Miscavige. He turns towards the crowd.

CASH
Let's go, everyone, clear the scene.

He waves them back towards the Barracks building.

GRADY
What's going on?

Cash keeps herding them towards the Barracks.

CASH
No idea...

Miscavige grabs him by the shoulder and whispers in his ear.

CASH (CONT'D)
We'll... uh... explain everything inside.

The crowd makes their way inside.

As he goes in, Jae notices how close Ricky and Karen are. He frowns.

FLASHBACK TO:

EXT. SHANNON'S HOUSE - DUSK

Ricky pulls up to a modest two-story suburban house. He's driving a brand new BMW Z4 Roadster.

He gets out and walks up to the front door. He rings the bell and waits.

A few second later, the door opens and SHANNON steps out. She's a white girl Ricky's age, late teens, wears a nice, shoulderless blouse and really blue blue jeans. She smiles when she sees Ricky.

SHANNON
Let's go.

Ricky is hesitant.

RICKY
Shouldn't I meet your parents?

Shannon shakes her head.

SHANNON
They're out for the night.

She shuts and locks the door.

Ricky holds the car door open for her.

INT. RICKY'S CAR - MOMENTS LATER

Ricky drives, a big grin on his face.

RICKY
So, you got into State, too?

Shannon beams with pride.

SHANNON
I did. It was my first choice.
(beat)
I saw you on the news. Congrats on
the scholarship. Was it cool to be
on TV?

Ricky tries to act cool.

RICKY
Yeah... it was... you know...

He shakes his head.

RICKY (CONT'D)
I don't even remember it. It was
like a blaze.

She laughs.

SHANNON
How fun.

He signals, then turns left.

RICKY
Do you know what you're going to
major in?

She shakes her head.

SHANNON
I'm still undecided. I've been
thinking about it a lot. I just
don't know what I want.

Beat.

SHANNON (CONT'D)
So are you just going to study...
uh... baseball?

They both laugh.

RICKY
Actually, I'm working on a
certificate.

She cocks her head to the side.

RICKY (CONT'D)
I want to be a dog trainer.

SHANNON
Like, for real?

He nods too eagerly.

RICKY
I've always wanted to be a dog
trainer.

She looks forward, but doesn't lose her smile.

SHANNON
(less than enthused)
Dogs are great.

RICKY
Aren't they?

Ricky grins.

EXT. STATE FAIR - NIGHT

Ricky and Shannon step up to a baseball toss carnival tent. A sign says "Knock down 10 pins and win a puppy!" It hangs above rows of bowling pins. The BARKER is a red-headed teen. He holds three baseballs in his hands.

BARKER
Step right up! Three balls for a
dollar!

He looks up and makes eye contact with Ricky. Recognition dawns upon him.

BARKER (CONT'D)
Oh no, not you! There goes my
bonus.

Ricky shrugs and smiles at Shannon.

CUT TO:

Ricky triumphantly holds up a small black puppy with medium length fur. Shannon looks on with a forced smile.

INT. RICKY'S HOME - LATER

Ricky lays on the bed on his stomach, beaming over the playful puppy. Shannon sits near the head of the bed, not too close to the dog.

RICKY
I'm gonna call him Bandit!

Shannon raises an eyebrow.

SHANNON
What kinda dog did you say it was?

RICKY
He.

SHANNON
What kinda dog did you say HE was?

RICKY
He's a mutt.

Shannon bites her lip. Bandit bites Ricky playfully.

RICKY (CONT'D)
Where are you going to keep him?

Shannon snaps out of a daze.

SHANNON
What was that?

RICKY
I won him for you.

She frowns.

SHANNON
But I... I mean... my parents.

Ricky sits up.

RICKY
You don't want him?

Beat.

SHANNON
It's not that. It's just... you
know... my parents...

Ricky lays back down to play with the dog again.

RICKY
I'll take him, then.

He nuzzles the dog. It licks his face.

Shannon shrugs.

SHANNON
That's that.

Bandit barks.

Shannon leans down and kisses Ricky on the cheek.

She pets the dog.

INT. RICKY'S HOME, BEDROOM - LATER

In the moonlight, Ricky and Shannon make love.

Bandit sleeps on a pile of towels on the floor.

END FLASHBACK.

INT. BARRACKS BUILDING, CAFETERIA - DAY

SUPER: Yesterday

Everyone sits around the cafeteria, a much more somber affair than before.

A few staffers mix drinks in the back, but they do it quietly.

Miscavige stands at the front of the room.

MISCAVIGE
Okay, everyone. Be seated.

Beat.

MISCAVIGE (CONT'D)

Quickly.

People settle into their seats.

MISCAVIGE (CONT'D)

Let's get started.

Everyone quiets down.

MISCAVIGE (CONT'D)

The first thing you all need to know is that we have launched a full investigation into what happened...

CAT BINKS

What happened?

She looks around, perplexed. Murmurs and grumbles.

MISCAVIGE

We are going to do our best to find out what happened to Jerry Oteri.

Miscavige crosses his heart.

MISCAVIGE (CONT'D)

God rest his soul.

Murmurs of assent and amens from the crowd.

MISCAVIGE (CONT'D)

Once the investigation is done, we will let you know what happened to Jerry.

GRADY

You serious?

Grumbles.

LAMONT

It was clearly a dog attack.

Flynn is still a bit stunned.

FLYNN

There were teeth marks. We're on an island full of experimental dogs.

Miscavige shakes his head.

MISCAVIGE

Now, now, let's not jump to any conclusions.

Cash looks at him incredulously.

RICKY

Maybe we SHOULD jump.

Nods and murmurs of assent.

JAE

It couldn't be a dog attack. All the dogs were accounted for.

KAREN

Meaning?

He shoots his wife a look and she drops her eyes.

RICKY

What DO you mean?

Jae frowns at Ricky.

JAE

Simple. All the dogs are in their cages. All the cages are locked.

MISCAVIGE

See? Like I said we're going to conduct a full investigation...

Lamont stands up.

LAMONT

Man, we ALL know it was the dogs.

MISCAVIGE

I have it under expert authority that these dogs are nonviolent. They wouldn't hurt anyone.

Someone in the crowd laughs. Miscavige cranes his head to identify the offender. Others grumble.

Ricky looks toward Karen.

RICKY

Tell them.

She shakes her head.

RICKY (CONT'D)

It's okay.

Miscavige frowns.

MISCAVIGE

Might I remind you about the non-disclosure form you...

GENERAL LANNISTER

Belay that. I want to hear this.

Miscavige considers continuing. Major shifts his carbine in his hands and Miscavige keeps quiet.

KAREN

The serum makes the dogs more aggressive.

Beat.

GRADY

No shit.

Laughter. Too much laughter, as they release tension.

KAREN

Let's just say, that the aggression is... targeted.

Silence.

SENATOR MACDONALD

What? I don't get it.

GENERAL LANNISTER

(under his breath)

No shit.

Scattered giggles.

SENATOR MACDONALD

Seriously? What did she mean?

LAMONT

She means BROWN people.

The room erupts in outrage and sarcastic laughter.

MISCAVIGE

That is categorically...

GRADY

Dogs are always racist.

SENATOR MACDONALD

What? That can't be real.

Cat Binks stands up.

CAT

Wait.

The room quiets down.

CAT (CONT'D)

Do you mean all the dogs?

JAE

Why are we even talking about this?

CAT

Even the puppy?

MISCAVIGE

This information is NOT open for public discussion.

JAE

The first injection is usually given to puppies...

MISCAVIGE

General?

Crosstalk becomes cacophony.

MISCAVIGE (CONT'D)

General?

The General nods towards the soldiers.

They raise their weapons.

Major fires a pistol into the ceiling.

Jae staggers away from the General and bumps into the wall.

The flash drive falls from his pocket and lands on the floor. No one notices.

The room goes quiet.

GENERAL LANNISTER

This is now a military operation. I'm in charge.

SENATOR MACDONALD

Wait a second--

GENERAL LANNISTER

No. This is no longer a civilian operation.

MISCAVIGE

It never was. I am...

GENERAL LANNISTER

Shut up. Everyone. I need to think.

He paces back and forth. People can barely contain themselves, the room is crackling with energy.

GENERAL LANNISTER (CONT'D)

We're going to get our guns and we're going to search every square inch of this island and end this problem. Every single furry part of this problem.

The crowd is shocked.

MISCAVIGE

There will be no....

The General nods towards Major.

Major strikes Miscavige on the nose with his pistol. Miscavige starts bleeding and stops talking.

GENERAL LANNISTER

I told you shut up. Senator, get on that phone and get that helicopter back here ASAP.

The Senator looks towards Paisley. She nods.

SENATOR MACDONALD

On it.

Miscavige holds his nose to stop the bleeding.

People start to mill out of the room. The soldiers crowd around the General.

As Cash walks across the room, he sees Jae's flash drive laying on the floor.

He picks it up.

He looks around. Nobody saw him.

He puts it in his pocket and walks out of the room.

EXT. KOPEK ISLAND HELIPAD - NIGHT

Bessie Bastos sits in her helicopter, the rotor still.

Cat Binks stands in front of the helicopter's open door, with a line of people behind her.

Miscavige and the General aren't present, but just about everyone else is.

Karen directs the staffers onto the helicopter. She holds a pen and clipboard and marks off names as they get on board the helicopter.

KAREN

All non-essential personnel will
get on board the helicopter. Please
line up.

The Senator is next. Paisley pulls him aside.

PAISLEY

Senator, let's chat.

Hatos is next to get on board.

KAREN

Didn't you come with a rifle?

Hatos nods.

HATOS

General gave orders for me to go
home without it.

Karen checks him off on the list.

HATOS (CONT'D)

You know, in case you need it.

Karen hurries him into the helicopter.

Paisley takes a deep breath.

PAISLEY

Senator, I do not think it is a
good idea for you to get on that
helicopter.

He's shocked.

SENATOR MACDONALD

What could you possibly mean?

She looks towards the building.

PAISLEY
That's General Lannister.

The Senator shrugs.

SENATOR MACDONALD
And?

PAISLEY,
(using air quotes)
General "Madman" Lannister.

The Senator has never heard of him.

SENATOR MACDONALD
Sure, Madman Lannister.

Paisley waits for him to get it. He doesn't.

PAISLEY
He got the nickname because of his
leaks to the press?

The Senator nods.

SENATOR MACDONALD
Right.

He keeps nodding.

She closes her eyes and takes a deep breath.

PAISLEY
Do you want to be on the Daily
Show? Again?

The Senator is shocked.

SENATOR MACDONALD
Didn't you get that injunction?

Paisley shakes her head.

PAISLEY
Sir, you can't get an injunction
against a comedy show.

SENATOR MACDONALD
Why not?

Paisley sighs.

PAISLEY

We've gone over this seven times.
And you have a briefing paper.

SENATOR MACDONALD

But I didn't bring any papers.

PAISLEY

As with all briefing papers, you
can access it on your secure server
via your phone.

MacDonald pulls out his phone and unlocks it. His password is
1-1-1-1.

SENATOR MACDONALD

I can't get a signal.

He holds the phone above his head and wanders around.

PAISLEY

Sir!

He ignores her.

SENATOR MACDONALD

Maybe over here.

PAISLEY

SIR!

The tone of voice stops him.

SENATOR MACDONALD

What is it?

PAISLEY

Optics sir. The optics of you
getting on that helicopter ahead of
the civilians.

SENATOR MACDONALD

But you're getting on the
helicopter?

PAISLEY

Sir, I make \$50,000 a year. I AM a
civilian.

The Senator is puzzled.

SENATOR MACDONALD

But I don't want to stay here.

PAISLEY

Sir, the helicopter will be back in two days.

The Senator is taken aback.

SENATOR MACDONALD

Two WHOLE days?

PAISLEY

Yes sir.

SENATOR MACDONALD

Dammit.

He walks back towards the Barracks building.

Cat Binks steps to the front of the helicopter.

CAT

I'd prefer not to be called "non-essential," but I'm getting the heck out of here.

Karen nods with a chuckle. Cat gets on board.

Paisley pulls Ricky aside.

PAISLEY

Here.

She hands him the satellite phone.

He looks down and only hesitantly takes it.

RICKY

Me? Why?

She looks around to make sure she can't be heard.

PAISLEY

To be honest, I've worked with this guy. ALL of you are safer if HE doesn't have the phone.

Ricky takes it and puts it his pocket.

RICKY

Good to know?

PAISLEY

And, you know, he might be the Cleveland Torso Murderer.

They chuckle, low enough to keep it from others.

Paisley leaves him behind and climbs aboard the helicopter.

KAREN

Let's keep it moving.

Flynn is next. He wordlessly gets on board.

LeBron boards the helicopter next.

LEBRON

I have a game... uh conference.

Laughter.

KAREN

You don't need to explain it to me,
let's just get this over with.

Grady and Lamont board the helicopter next.

KAREN (CONT'D)

A couple seats left.

A few more random STAFF fill out the last seats.

Cash shuts the helicopter door behind them. Karen, Ricky and Cash duck and quickly move away as the rotor starts.

The helicopter takes off and flies over the water.

Seconds later, Dallas walks up, enraged.

DALLAS

Where the hell did they go?

Karen steps forward.

KAREN

What's your problem, Dallas? It IS
Dallas, right?

Dallas crosses his arms.

DALLAS

You know damned well who I am.

RICKY

What can we help you with...
Dallas?

DALLAS

I was supposed to be on that
helicopter.

Karen looks down on her clipboard.

KAREN

You were supposed to be here over
an hour ago.

Dallas is stumped. He looks after the helicopter.

DALLAS

Tell them to turn around.

KAREN

They can't do that. They have to be
careful of the fuel load.

DALLAS

I don't care. I want it back here.
Now!

Ricky puts a hand on Karen's shoulder and she walks away.

RICKY

Last time I checked, you don't own
that helicopter.

Dallas stomps his foot on the ground.

DALLAS

My dad owns the helicopters!

Laughter all around.

KAREN

Which ones?

Dallas looks at her like she's an idiot.

DALLAS

Which ones? Which fucking ones?

Karen nods.

Between the helicopter and Dallas, no one hears Dogue de
Bordeaux, who rushes at him from behind the building.

DALLAS (CONT'D)

ALL OF THEM!

Dogue rushes straight ahead and clamps down on Dallas' dick. His thin designer pants rip easily, as does his flesh. The CAMERA looks away as the dog rips Dallas to pieces.

Everyone else runs.

Here come the dogs.

Six of them, in formation, running at the people with malice aforethought.

When the people split to head towards different buildings, the dogs split up and follow.

INT. SCIENCE BUILDING B, LABORATORY - LATER

Andre and Andrea work alone in the laboratory. Andrea mixes chemicals in beakers at one counter. Andre types away on a computer terminal. A second counter juts from the wall between them. The room's entrance is on the other side of Andre.

ANDRE

What would you like to eat tonight,
darling?

Andrea pours blue liquid from a beaker into a container on the counter that holds orange liquid. The colors combine.

ANDREA

Hmmm... I'm not sure. We could eat
in the cafeteria?

They both break into morbid laughter.

ANDREA (CONT'D)

What do we have left? I know we
have another private shipment
arriving soon.

Silence.

She looks in Andre's direction, but he's not there.

ANDREA (CONT'D)

(testing)
I really like the tartar...

She hears a juicy, smacking sound.

She slowly walks across the room.

She stops at the counter, afraid to keep going.

The smacking sounds are louder.

 ANDREA (CONT'D)
 Andre? Brother?

The smacking sounds stop.

She steps forward and looks around the counter.

She screams.

Cort stands over Andre's body, ripping flesh from his left leg.

Aphrodite rushes at Andrea, ripping through the clothes and flesh of her right leg.

Andrea screams one last time as she falls to the floor. The CAMERA doesn't follow, avoiding the worst of the violence.

But the smacking sounds are back.

And louder.

EXT. SCIENCE BUILDING B - LATER

Ricky and Karen run from the helipad, others run about in a mad scramble.

Cash runs for the Barracks building.

Ricky and Karen run into Miscavige and Jae, who come out of Science Building A.

 JAE
 What is happening?

 RICKY
 The dogs. They're out.

 MISCAVIGE
 That's not the type of thing...

 KAREN
 Just shut up.

Miscavige takes a step towards her. Both Ricky and Jae step to defend her.

Ricky and Jae turn and stare at each other.

The alarm rings from speakers on each building and each floor. Each alarm also has flashing red lights.

EXT. BETWEEN THE SCIENCE BUILDINGS - CONTINUOUS

Johnson runs between the two science buildings a few steps behind Major and Smith.

Zippy comes running around the end of the building full speed.

The soldiers turn to run, Johnson now in the lead.

Zippy is much faster than the humans and quickly closes on them.

Zippy runs past Major and Smith and makes a beeline towards Johnson.

Johnson looks over his shoulder. Zippy is on him.

JOHNSON

Motherfu--

Zippy leaps forward and clamps her teeth down on his ass. He screams. The camera pans away to follow Major and Smith as they make it to the end of the building.

They turn to look back.

Johnson is in pieces.

Zippy looks up at them. He growls.

Both men scream.

They open fire with their M4 Carbines. The dog gets hit several times and the camera stays on the men as they massacre the dog.

They stop firing. Zippy is in as many pieces as Johnson.

SMITH

We just killed a dog.

He's clearly upset.

MAJOR

It's okay. That dog was racist.

Smith just stares at him.

MAJOR (CONT'D)

Let's go.

They run around the edge of the building and come upon Miscavige, Jae, Ricky and Karen, who are huddled together talking in clipped tones.

MISCAVIGE
Who turned on the alarm?

Cash jogs up, out of breath.

CASH
I did.

JAE
Good. We need to contact the helicopter.

SMITH
Someone get the senator. He has the phone, right?

Ricky steps up, he pulls the phone out of his pocket.

RICKY
Actually, I have it.

Miscavige stares at him.

RICKY (CONT'D)
Paisley gave it to me.

JAE
Who cares? Just use the damned thing.

Ricky looks at the phone. He has no idea how to use it. He turns it over and tries to open it.

Jae rolls his eyes.

At that moment, Fritz, Cort and Leon come running from the direction of the Barracks building.

KAREN
Run!

The humans scatter.

Miscavige runs towards Science Building B but stops when he comes face-to-face with Sweet Pea.

MISCAVIGE
Hey, Sweet Pea...

The dog growls at him.

MISCAVIGE (CONT'D)

Good dog...

Miscavige turns to run.

Sweet Pea gallops full speed and smashes her body into Miscavige, knocking him to the ground.

Miscavige rolls onto his back. Sweet Pea is on him.

She opens her mouth and prepares to bite.

MISCAVIGE (CONT'D)

No!

She bites him on the mouth, ripping into his lips.

The CAMERA looks away as she starts to tear his face off.

Other dogs come running from between the science buildings.

Ricky sprints for the door at the end of Science Building B and ducks inside.

Dogue de Bordeaux runs at him, getting between him and Karen. She tries to follow Jae towards Building A, but Leon joins Dogue de Bordeaux.

Jae goes inside Building A.

Leon chases Karen between the buildings.

The doors on each of the buildings close slowly. Cort sneaks into Building A as the door shuts.

Aphrodite stops in the doorway of Building B, holding the door open. Dogue de Bordeaux slips inside, then Aphrodite as well.

INT. SCIENCE BUILDING B, STAIRWELL - CONTINUOUS

Ricky runs up the stairs and stops on the second floor landing. He turns and looks down the stairwell.

Dogue de Bordeaux runs by, followed by Aphrodite. Ricky sees little more than their fur.

RICKY

Shit!

He hears the dogs feet clacking on the stairs and he rushes upward again.

He reaches the third floor landing.

The dogs are only half a floor behind him now.

He considers continuing upwards but stops.

He pulls open the doorway to the third floor. He darts inside.

He tries to pull the door shut, but it won't go fast enough.

Aphrodite barks.

He backs away from the door, turns and runs down the hall.

Dogue de Bordeaux manages to slip his paw in to stop the closing door.

He nudges it back open and he and Aphrodite race after Ricky.

Ricky makes it to the center of the building, he turns left and runs down another hallway.

Aphrodite zips past Dogue de Bordeaux.

Ricky finds the door to the stairwell at the end of the hall and yanks it open.

Aphrodite rounds the corner, Dogue de Bordeaux hot on her heels.

Ricky rushes into the stairwell and up the stairs.

The door almost closes behind him, but Aphrodite slips through. The door closes on Dogue de Bordeaux, temporarily holding the dog back until he breaks through.

Ricky reaches the top of the stairs and throws open the rooftop door and runs into the sunlight.

EXT. BETWEEN THE SCIENCE BUILDINGS - CONTINUOUS

Karen runs between the buildings and almost makes it to the end. She still carries the pen and clipboard.

Cressida comes running around the end of the building, straight for her.

Karen freezes for a second. Cressida doesn't.

The dog gets close and Karen runs straight for the outside wall of Science Building A. Cressida follows.

Right before she runs into the wall, Karen turns sharply.

Cressida is moving fast enough, she can't slow down in time. She turns, but her body smashes into the wall.

Karen runs. But she only gets a few feet before Cressida recovers and gives chase.

Karen hears the dog getting closer and she turns just as Cressida leaps at her.

Karen holds up the clipboard as the dog tries to bite her face. She's able to keep Cressida's teeth from getting her as they tumble to the ground.

Karen is winded and can't really move.

Cressida lunges for Karen's head. She holds up the clipboard and slows Cressida down. The force of the dog's attack snaps the clipboard in half.

Karen remembers the pen and grabs it. She stabs Cressida in the eye.

The CAMERA pans up as Karen stabs over and over again. Blood splashes across her face.

Karen kicks Cressida to the ground and she yelps.

Karen stands up and the CAMERA stays on her face, which is splashed with blood.

Offscreen, she stomps on Cressida's head.

Again.

Again.

Again.

She stops.

She wipes the blood from her face.

Karen walks away from Cressida's corpse.

FLASHBACK TO:

INT. IRINA'S FIVE STAR RESTAURANT - NIGHT

SUPER: One month ago

It's Irina's and it's still just as fancy and exclusive.

Jae sits at the table, in a tailored Brooks Brothers suit. The RUSSIAN MAN across from him wears an even more expensive suit.

They are eating, but their entrees are almost finished.

RUSSIAN MAN
So we agree?

Jae nods while taking a bite of noodles.

RUSSIAN MAN (CONT'D)
Then we have a deal.

Jae nods again, while slurping his noodles.

The Russian Man holds back his disgust. Jae doesn't notice.

The Russian Man reaches into his suit pocket and pulls out an envelope.

He slides it across the table.

RUSSIAN MAN (CONT'D)
Much, much more available upon
delivery.

JAE
Is the amount we previously
discussed?

RUSSIAN MAN
But of course.

Jae picks up the envelope and stuffs it in his pocket.

He shovels more noodles into his mouth and washes them down with champagne.

END FLASHBACK.

EXT. SCIENCE BUILDING A, ROOFTOP - DAY

SUPER: Today

Jae opens the door on the roof and rushes out. He slams the door and throws his body against it. An alarm blares.

A dog crashes into the door behind him. Fear distorts Jae's face as he struggles to push the door shut. The door clicks into place.

The door on the roof of Building B opens and Ricky rushes out. He turns and slams his door shut.

Ricky looks around until he sees Jae.

Jae rushes towards the edge of his building.

The alarm blares.

Ricky rushes to the edge of his building.

JAE
Throw me the phone!

Ricky considers the phone. He looks up at Jae and shakes his head.

Jae bites his lip.

JAE (CONT'D)
You don't even know how to use it!

Ricky rolls his eyes.

JAE (CONT'D)
Now!

The alarm blares.

Ricky shrugs. He raises his arm to throw the phone. He shakes his head.

RICKY
It's too far.

Jae is enraged.

JAE
What the hell is wrong with you!

Ricky points towards a exterior staircase on Jae's building.

Jae looks and nods. He rushes to the staircase and steps onto the landing at the top.

Ricky gets as close as he can.

He sees Max rushing up the stairs.

The alarm blares.

JAE (CONT'D)
Throw it!

Ricky looks away and then looks back at Max, who is halfway up the staircase now.

Ricky throws the phone, making sure it arcs in the direction of the onrushing Mastiff. He does it on purpose.

Jae follows the path of the phone with his eyes.

He backs up.

He reaches out to catch the phone.

The alarm blares.

Max closes his massive, jowly mouth on Jae's left hand and tears off Jae's hand. Blood spurts.

Jae falls to the platform. Max goes for his throat.

At the bottom of the staircase sits Sweet Pea. She stares up at Ricky.

Ricky and Sweet Pea lock eyes.

The dog nods at him.

Ricky flinches.

Sweet Pea runs away. She barks at Max.

Max lets go of Jae's bloody corpse and follows Sweet Pea.

Ricky walks to the other side of the building and peers over.

He sees Sweet Pea heading towards the forest. Max and the other dogs follow.

Once they reach the edge of the forest, they blend in and are gone.

The alarm stops.

FLASHBACK TO:

INT. RICKY'S HOME - NIGHT

SUPER: 2 years ago

Ricky and Shannon eat silently across the dinner table. Ricky drinks whiskey on the rocks. Shannon drinks VERY red wine. Shannon's wedding ring gleams in the light. Bandit sits at Ricky's feet.

Shannon finishes her wine. She leaves her dishes on the table and goes to the bedroom. She locks the door.

Ricky finishes his whiskey. He clears the dishes. Bandit never leaves his side.

EXT. LITTLE LEAGUE BASEBALL PARK - NIGHT

Ricky sits in the bleachers, watching the kids play.

Bandit sits at his feet.

INT. RICKY'S HOME - LATER

Ricky walks into the house, Bandit at his heel.

He tosses his keys onto the kitchen counter.

He sees Shannon's wedding ring, alone in the middle of the table.

He walks to the bedroom and tries the door.

It's locked.

He walks across the living room and goes into the garage, which is a Mancave fully dedicated to Ken Griffey Jr. and baseball in general. Posters, autographed jerseys, bats, balls, action figures, baseball cards, etc.

He walks across the room and lays on the couch. He covers himself with a Ken Griffey Jr. blanket.

Bandit lays on the floor next to him.

Ricky's hand reaches out to pet the dog as he falls asleep.

END FLASHBACK.

INT. BARRACKS BUILDING, CAFETERIA - LATER

SUPER: Today

Everyone who is still alive is holed up inside the cafeteria. Major and Smith are nailing tables over windows. Karen, Ricky, the General and the Senator sit at a table near the center of the room. A half dozen unnamed employees dot the room, the remaining staffers, most of whom are dressed in security uniforms and carry the same service revolvers as Cash.

SENATOR MACDONALD
Now what are we going to do?

KAREN
They appear to all be in the woods.

SENATOR MACDONALD
Why would they do that?

RICKY
They're resting.

Everyone stares at him. Smith and Major sit down at the table on either side of the General.

RICKY (CONT'D)
That's what dogs do.

Everyone starts talking at the same time.

Karen grabs Ricky's arm. The look on her face is less fear and more uncertainty.

KAREN
Have you seen Jae? I can't find him anywhere.

Ricky almost tells her. But he chooses not to.

RICKY
I haven't seen him since I last saw you.

His voice cracks as he lies.

Karen almost pushes it. But she chooses not to.

Shoshana Rose emits a high-pitched bark.

Everyone in the room turns to look at her and Ricky.

GENERAL LANNISTER
Why do you have that dog?

Ricky hugs the puppy tighter.

RICKY
She's fine. Worry about the big dogs.

SENATOR MACDONALD
At this point, I'm worried about ALL the dogs.

The General uses air quotes as he speaks.

GENERAL LANNISTER

The "Senator" is right. That dog shouldn't be here.

The Senator frowns, but he doesn't say anything. More wounded than angry.

RICKY

With all due respect, I don't care what you think.

GENERAL LANNISTER

Then we have a problem. Major?

Major, who holds his M4 in front of his chest, steps towards Ricky.

Karen puts a hand on Ricky's shoulder and he relaxes.

MAJOR

Now.

He motions towards the door.

Ricky stares at him.

Finally, Ricky walks out of the room carrying Shoshana.

GENERAL LANNISTER

Now, let's talk about a plan.

Cash walks into the room.

CASH

Hey guys, I think you're gonna want to see this.

He jabs his thumb in the direction of the security office.

INT. BARRACKS BUILDING, SECURITY OFFICE - MOMENTS LATER

Cash walks in and takes a seat in the office chair in front of a bank of cameras.

He points towards one of the monitors. Above it a label says "Dock."

The cameras show two small fishing boats coming up to the dock.

On the boats are nine men and women.

Each carries a rifle or a shotgun.

EXT. KOPEK ISLAND DOCK - LATER

Everyone from the Barracks building heads down towards the docks. A group of nine men and women unload from two small boats.

Cash walks ahead of the group, his holster unsnapped.

CASH
Hey there, fellas.

He moves slowly towards them, hand hovering over his pistol.

The man at the center of the group steps forward. He's a chubby white man in his 50s and he's dressed in camo, he is a MILITIA MAN. He carries an AR-15.

MILITIA MAN
Nothing to worry about, officer.

Ricky joins the group.

CASH
I'll be the judge of--

The Senator walks forward, standing right in front of Cash.

SENATOR MACDONALD
Well this is a nice-looking group
of patriotic Americans, isn't it!

Cash throws his hands up and steps aside.

SENATOR MACDONALD (CONT'D)
Hey, guys, let's meet each of you.
What's your name, sir?

The Senator shakes the Militia Man's hand.

MILITIA MAN
You can call me Larry, Senator.

The Senator smiles.

SENATOR MACDONALD
Oh, a fan?

MILITIA MAN
Something like that.

The Senator steps over to the next guy. This PROUD BOY is wearing a blue Fred Perry shirt with gold stripes on the collar and sleeves. He's a white man in his early 20s with sandy blonde hair and he's very skinny.

PROUD BOY
My name's Eric.

They shake hands.

SENATOR MACDONALD
Nice to meet you Eric.

PROUD BOY
We came cuz we heard the shooting.

He holds up a .22 rifle.

The Senator nods and moves on to the next person. The PREPPER is a white man in his 50s. He wears green camo pants, black boots and a Soldier of Fortune t-shirt. He also carries an AR-15.

PREPPER
Name's Hunter.

SENATOR MACDONALD
(grinning)
I loving hunting.

The Prepper laughs at him, not with him.

Next is the KLANSMAN. He's a white man in his 50s. He wears jeans and a black t-shirt with white lettering that says "Why don't we have a White History Month, huh?" He has revolvers strapped to each hip, like a cowboy.

KLANSMAN
My parents named me Kevin.

SENATOR MACDONALD
Nice shirt, Kevin. I sponsored a
White History Month bill myself in
2019.

The Klansman vigorously shakes the Senator's hand with a grin.

The Senator moves on to the NEO-NAZI. He is a white man in his 30s with long scraggly white and brown hair. He wears a black t-shirt that says "Auschwitz" on it. He carries a pump-action shotgun.

SENATOR MACDONALD (CONT'D)

And your name?

NEO-NAZI

Robert.

They shake hands.

SENATOR MACDONALD

Nice to meet you, Robert.

He moves on to the next guy, the Q-ANON SHAMAN. He's a white man in his 20s. He's wearing khaki cargo shorts and New Balance shoes. He is shirtless, but he wears football shoulder pads with fur glued on the top. He also wears a football helmet with the facemask removed, fur glued on and two bull's horns glued to the sides. He carries a large wooden staff.

The Senator grins as he shakes the Shaman's hand.

SENATOR MACDONALD (CONT'D)

Quite the get-up you got there...?

Q-ANON SHAMAN

Jake. You can call me Jake.

Jake is enamored of the Senator and hangs on to his hand a little too long.

Next up is a puffy, red-faced white man in his 30s. This is ALEX LIMBO. He carries a katana, like a douchebag would. His Kid Rock t-shirt is autographed. But he's wearing it. Like a douchebag.

SENATOR MACDONALD

Nice to meet you.

ALEX LIMBO

I believe we met at CPAC, Senator.

The Senator clearly doesn't remember him.

ALEX LIMBO (CONT'D)

I'm Alex Limbo, I host the seventh most popular patriotic podcast on the entire Internet.

The Senator's eyes grow big.

SENATOR MACDONALD

I do believe I have heard your show.

Alex nods vigorously as they shake hands. He speaks so aggressively that spittle flies from his lips.

ALEX LIMBO

Definitely check it out.
Alexlimbo.com. My next episode is a
ground-breaking expose on why 9-11
was a false flag operation, the
Rothschilds...

The Senator moves on to the next person. He looks up to see the CONGRESSWOMAN. He instantly recognizes the white woman in her 40s with the glasses, long black hair, MAGA hat and gun holster on her hip holding a Glock.

SENATOR MACDONALD

Laura? What are you doing here?

They hug.

CONGRESSWOMAN

Campaign stop.

She winks.

CONGRESSWOMAN (CONT'D)

If even one person makes a
contribution, this counts as a
campaign trip and the Commies at
the FEC can't bust me.

She hands him a campaign contribution envelope.

SENATOR MACDONALD

Thanks!

He holds it up and then sticks it in his pocket.

The Senator moves on to the next person and the Congresswoman starts handing contribution envelopes to everyone else. Ricky throws his to the ground.

The Senator shakes hands with the next woman, the TRUMPER. She is a blonde woman in her 30s with a MAGA hat, too-tight blue jeans, cowboy boots and a white t-shirt that reads "He Can Grab My Pussy Anytime" and has an arrow pointing down, you know, towards her...

SENATOR MACDONALD (CONT'D)

Interesting shirt, ma'am.

She pumps her fist in the air! She's clearly drunk. Her other hand holds the daintiest little pistol ever.

TRUMPER
Make America great again! Woo!

The Senator smiles.

SENATOR MACDONALD
I'm trying to do just that. What's
your name?

TRUMPER
I'm Riley and I'm here to Make
America Great Again! Woo!

The Senator nods.

SENATOR MACDONALD
Yes ma'am.

The General, who just arrived, pushes past everyone and steps
up towards the new arrivals.

GENERAL LANNISTER
Now we're talking. We need you men.

The new arrivals get excited.

KLANSMAN
Hell yeah!

MILITIA MAN
What can we do for you, General?

The General points towards the woods.

GENERAL LANNISTER
This is a battlefield.

More excitement.

GENERAL LANNISTER (CONT'D)
We've got ourselves an army of
genetically modified canines
running wild.

They all stare at him, dumbfounded.

GENERAL LANNISTER (CONT'D)
Dogs. An army of freaked-out mutant
dogs. And we need to kill every one
of them.

The new arrivals get VERY excited. Whoops, cheers and the
cocking of various guns.

GENERAL LANNISTER (CONT'D)
Okay, everyone, let's get armed and
let's get these fucking dogs.

The new arrivals all start to move forward. Ricky stops them
with a word.

RICKY
No.

The General isn't familiar with the word.

GENERAL LANNISTER
What do you mean, son?

Ricky steps forward, not breaking eye contact with the
General.

RICKY
I mean "no." I'm not going to
participate in dog slaughter.

Major laughs.

GENERAL LANNISTER
That's about right. People like you
always want protection from people
like me.

Ricky grabs Karen's hand.

RICKY
You don't know anything about
"people like me."

MAJOR
What are you, yellow?

He laughs. A menacing laugh with no humor in it.

Ricky steps forward.

Karen squeezes his hand.

He stops.

GENERAL LANNISTER
You'd probably be a liability
anyway.

Ricky squeezes his free hand into a fist.

GENERAL LANNISTER (CONT'D)
Major, get these civilians away
from my battlefield.

Major frowns.

MAJOR
Why do I...

The General simply looks at him.

MAJOR (CONT'D)
Yes sir.

He drags his feet as he moves towards Ricky.

He gestures the rifle in the direction of the docks.

MAJOR (CONT'D)
Let's go.

Ricky and Karen go.

The Senator quickly follows.

SENATOR MACDONALD
It's important that I report back
on what I saw here. So, I'll be
going.

No one cares.

Cash looks at the general and shrugs.

CASH
What can I say? I'm a lover, not a
fighter.

He follows the Senator.

The General turns his back on them.

EXT. KOPEK ISLAND FOREST - LATER

A wall of armed men and women faces the forest, they are wide enough to create an almost unbroken line across the entire island. In addition to the General and Smith are the boat people and the various remaining island employees.

The forest is thick with trees, but is largely clear of underbrush. Visibility is low, but mobility is high.

The wall of humans move forward into the forest, pumping shotguns, chambering rounds and cocking pistols.

A dog howls from within the forest.

Another dog joins in. And another. And another.

So many dogs are howling, no one can pinpoint where the sound comes from. The humans look around in fear and nervousness.

A few of the men step back, a few turn around.

The General puts up a fist.

GENERAL LANNISTER

Wait!

They do.

INT. SCIENCE BUILDING A, KENNEL - CONTINUOUS

Ricky and Karen run into the kennel room. As expected, only Shoshana, the Doberman puppy, still remains caged.

KAREN

You sure about this?

Ricky nods.

RICKY

Very. This isn't what I signed up for.

Karen grabs him and they kiss.

Ricky types 3742 into Shoshana Rose's keypad. The cage opens.

Shoshana bounds out and nips at Ricky's pants.

He kneels down and kisses her.

He scoops her up and they rush out of the kennel room.

They freeze in the hallway.

Before them stands Sweet Pea, her muzzle wet, her teeth dripping blood.

Shoshana Rose barks at Sweet Pea.

Max and Aphrodite walk up behind her. Max growls.

Karen flinches. Ricky hugs Shoshana Rose closer.

Shoshana Rose barks again.

Sweet Pea turns and nips at Max.

The three adult dogs leave.

Ricky and Karen exchange a look of relief. They run out of the room.

EXT. KOPEK ISLAND FOREST - CONTINUOUS

General Lannister stands in the center of the line of armed men as they walk through the forest.

GENERAL LANNISTER

(shouting)

Hold the line. They're dogs. They
can't get us all.

The General steps deeper into the forest.

For a moment, nothing.

Then the wall of people moves forward. Slowly, but
confidently.

The forest floor is filled with fallen leaves. The men are
noisy.

They don't hear the dogs.

SMITH

Why's it so quiet?

Leon rushes between the trees and the Proud Boy turns and
aims his shotgun, but doesn't fire.

NEO-NAZI

What was that?

Dogue de Bordeaux runs past the Neo-Nazi. He tries to track
the dog with his shotgun.

He lets off a shot.

It takes off the Proud Boy's left ear and much of his head.

NEO-NAZI (CONT'D)

Shit!

Aphrodite leaps from behind a tree and latches her teeth onto
the Neo-Nazi's nose, ripping it off. Blood flows from his
face as he falls to the ground.

Another human screams from the far end of the line. Growling and barking come from multiple locations.

MILITIA MAN

What's going on? This situation is
FUBAR.

Leon bounds out of the forest and locks his jaws on the Militia Man's knee. He drops his AR-15 and screams in agony.

The Trumper takes a few steps through the forest before Cort comes rushing at her.

She trips, falling backwards. As she does, she squeezes the trigger on her dainty little gun and blows her own head off.

Cort rushes past her falling corpse, locking eyes on Alex Limbo.

Limbo turns towards the dog and they lock eyes. The dog doesn't slow down.

Limbo tries to strike a pose with his katana, but accidentally cuts his left hand with the blade.

PREPPER

Hey! Dog!

Cort turns towards the Prepper and snarls.

The Prepper lets off a shot, but it flies past Cort and hits Limbo in the chest. He falls dead.

Cort leaps through the air and tears into the Prepper's elbow. He drops his AR-15 and Cort is on him.

A few steps away, the Klansman holds both his pistols at arm's length and fires wildly. He empties both pistols without hitting so much as a tree.

Fritz and Dogue do Bordeaux leap on him, biting at his eyes. Fritz rips one of his eyeballs out and runs off with it.

CONGRESSWOMAN

Fuck this shit!

She pulls a grenade from inside her pocket.

A few feet away, the Q-Anon Shaman holds his staff above his head and twirls it.

The Congresswoman pulls the pin and steps to throw the grenade.

It hits a tree and bounces off, landing on the ground between the Congresswoman and the Shaman.

It explodes, killing them both.

GENERAL LANNISTER

I guess I'll have to do it myself.

He starts firing at Fritz, who veers off and attacks Smith, taking him to the ground.

The General turns around and Max smashes into him, knocking the gun from his hand.

Sweet Pea tears into the General's left foot. Max latches onto his right foot.

Fritz stands on top of Smith and ferociously bites into his back. The dog shakes his head back and forth, ripping Smith's spine out.

Sweet Pea and Max play tug-o-war with the General as he screams and fires wildly.

They tear him limb from limb.

A waft of smoke from the grenade obscures the worst of the violence.

The CAMERA zooms through the forest. The dogs, all of whom are unharmed, walk in between the various dead and destroyed bodies.

None of the humans even moves.

EXT. KOPEK ISLAND DOCK - NIGHT

Ricky follows Major towards the docks. The others straggle behind them.

Major looks back at Ricky.

MAJOR

Hey, can I ask you a question?

Ricky doesn't answer.

MAJOR (CONT'D)

Like, there's so many of you Asian dudes...

He looks at Karen.

MAJOR (CONT'D)
Sorry. Dudes and dudettes.

He laughs. The Senator chuckles. No one else does.

MAJOR (CONT'D)
Why don't any of you use karate on
these damned dogs?

Everyone stops walking. They all stare at him.

MAJOR (CONT'D)
What?

Leon rushes out of the shadows and attacks Major. He loses his Carbine in the dog's first lunge. With his second lunge, Leon rips into Major's stomach. The man collapses out of camera, but the dog's feasting sounds continue.

The Senator grabs Karen and uses her as a human shield.

SENATOR MACDONALD
Help me, I have a runoff in two
months!

Cort steps out of the shadows, staring at the Senator.

SENATOR MACDONALD (CONT'D)
Shit! Okay, okay, I've got a
confession to make...

They're intrigued.

Sweet Pea also steps out of the shadows.

SENATOR MACDONALD (CONT'D)
Fuck! Okay, okay, I admit it, I WAS
the Cleveland Torso murderer!

He starts to cry.

Karen pushes him away.

Cort rushes at him.

The Senator wets himself.

SENATOR MACDONALD (CONT'D)
(blubbering)
Also, I think my dad killed JFK...

Cort leaps at him and sinks her teeth into his head. The Senator falls out of the screen with a whimper.

Sweet Pea steps forward and locks eyes with Ricky.

The dog sweeps its eyes across the group of remaining humans, from Ricky to Karen to Cash.

Ricky waits for a second. Then he nods.

Sweet Pea emits a high-pitched bark.

Cort stops eating the Senator's brains and looks up at Sweet Pea. Leon looks up as well.

Sweet Pea barks one more time and then disappears into the shadows.

After a second, Cort and Leon follow.

Ricky, Karen and Cash walk towards the dock.

Cash pulls the flash drive from his pocket and flips it over in his hands a few times.

He puts it back in his pocket.

CASH

Hey!

Ricky and Karen turn to look at him.

KAREN

We should hurry.

Cash nods.

CASH

How do you know SHE...

He nods towards Shoshana Rose.

CASH (CONT'D)

...isn't one of THEM?

He tilts his head in the direction of the forest.

RICKY

What's your thing, Josh?

Cash looks down at his uniform.

CASH

I'm a security guard.

Ricky shakes his head.

KAREN
Seriously, let's go.

RICKY
No, Cash, I mean what is REALLY
your thing?

Cash is puzzled. Karen crosses her arms.

CASH
You messing with me?

Ricky shakes his head.

RICKY
Not at all. This can't be all you
do, right? Like, what do you do
when you aren't here. What do you
live for?

Cash is still not fully on board, but he takes a second to think.

CASH
I don't know.

RICKY
Sure you do.

He nods.

CASH
I guess my wife. My kids. My uncle.
He stays in the guest room.

RICKY
Family.

Beat.

CASH
I get it. Let's go.

KAREN
Finally. Let's get the hell out of
here.

They get in the boat.

Cash starts the motor and steers them away from the dock.

FLASHBACK TO:

INT. RICKY'S HOME, GARAGE - DAWN

SUPER: One year ago

Ricky comes in the front door and tosses his keys on the kitchen counter as he walks by. Shannon's wedding ring is still on the counter.

In his bedroom, Ricky walks over to Bandit's crate.

The dog isn't moving.

RICKY

Bandit?

No response.

He opens the crate. Still no movement.

RICKY (CONT'D)

Bandit?

Nothing.

He reaches in and touches the dog.

He recoils from the stiffness. Tears run down his face.

INT. RICKY'S HOME, MANCAVE - LATER

Ricky storms into the Mancave, knocking the door off the top hinge.

He rages. He tears posters off the wall. He splinters bats on the walls. He breaks display cases.

He smashes open a case holding an autographed Ken Griffey Jr. rookie card. He drops the broken bat.

He tears the card in half.

He sees his own childhood baseball glove.

He picks it up and stares at it. Caresses it. A tear falls onto the soiled leather.

He throws the glove in a trash can.

Ricky walks into the kitchen.

He takes his wedding ring off.

He walks out the front door, leaving the two wedding rings alone on the counter.

INT. INTERNATIONAL AIRPORT - LATER

Ricky walks through the busy airport terminal, carrying a single bag over his shoulder. He is well-dressed and some time has passed since he destroyed the Mancave.

He stops and looks at the papers in his hand.

The first says "Itinerary: Kopek Island."

He shuffles it to the back and finds his plane ticket. He scans it for a second and then heads towards the C concourse.

END FLASHBACK.

EXT. THE MIDDLE OF THE OCEAN - NIGHT

SUPER: Today

Everyone in the boat sleeps except for Ricky. He holds Shoshana Rose while Karen leans against him.

He pulls out his phone and turns it on. The battery is at 5%. He has no bars.

He turns it off and puts it away.

His head bolts up. He looks around. He puts dog down.

He stands up, the boat rocks.

He looks in the distance, but can't see anything.

The sounds of helicopter blades whirring grow.

Ricky leans down and almost falls as the boat rocks.

He digs around among the sleeping people and finally finds it.

He stands up, holding a flare gun.

He looks around and sees the lights of the helicopter.

He fires the flare.

INT. HELICOPTER - CONTINUOUS

Bessie Bastos flies the helicopter across the sleek, dark ocean.

She sees the flare.

She turns the helicopter and flies towards the boat.

INT. JOE DON BAKER MILITARY BASE - MOMENTS LATER

SUPER: Joe Don Baker Secret Military Base

Ten men sit around a table. They're all American generals. All in their 50s. They are all white, except for three: one BLACK GENERAL, one ASIAN GENERAL and one LATINO general. At the head of the table, a MUSTACHIOED WHITE GENERAL closes a folder, his presentation over.

MUSTACHIOED WHITE GENERAL
So that's the update. As far as we
can tell, the dogs killed everyone.

Rabble, rabble, rabble.

ASIAN GENERAL
A complete success.

Nods and murmurs of agreement.

BLACK GENERAL
What about the dogs?

The Latino general leans forward and flips open a little box with a red button inside.

LATINO GENERAL
Taken care of.

He pushes the red button.

They all break into laughter.

EXT. KOPEK ISLAND - NIGHT

Two jets fly over the island. As they pass, they launch missiles that destroy the science buildings.

Two more jets fly over. They destroy the barracks and the helipad.

Two more jets fly over. The forest is razed to the ground.

Smoke clears. There is nothing left on the island except for rubble and debris.

The camera sweeps over the destruction, past the barracks and science buildings, past the burned forest, into the ocean.

In the water, a piece of drywall and a downed tree are tangled up into a makeshift raft.

Atop the raft are the remaining dogs, uninjured.

On the highest spot on the raft sits Sweet Pea, blood still dripping from her teeth and claws.

She looks straight into the camera and barks ferociously.

FADE OUT.

CREDITS

No dogs were harmed in the filming of this movie. But a whole lot of people were.