Lost Dog

Ву

Molly Kelleher-Cuff

July, 2017

Mollyannekelleher@gmail.com

1 EXT. STREET- MORNING

Brooklyn apartment building in springtime. Outside stairs lead up to main entrance door. Sunshine peers down as hipsters with coffee, moms with strollers, and pedestrians shuffle by.

Inside apartment three JULIAN, 28, hip hop artist and his GIRLFRIEND are having a massive argument. Snippets:

GIRLFRIEND (O.S.) You love that stupid dog more than you love me.

JULIAN (O.S.) The *dog* isn't stupid

More yelling. Passersby react. Clothing being thrown onto sidewalk from the window of apartment three. APARTMENT BUILDING DOOR opens, DOG runs out. Door slams. More yelling. The DOG looks around, wanders off down the street.

2 INT. JULIAN'S APARTMENT BUILDING HALLWAY- SAME MORNING

2

JULIAN throws open apartment three's door:

JULIAN

I want you out of here by the time I get back from work.

GIRLFRIEND

Screw you.

He slams the door. He searches for BUZZY (DOG) up and down the apartment building's stairway and hallways:

JULIAN Buzzy, Buzz, girl where you at?

JULIAN Heeey lady? Buzzy?! Buzz?

Grows frantic, looks at watch.

JULIAN I cannot fucking believe this.

Begins toward building exit. Stops. One last plea:

JULIAN Buzz? It's ok. It's over...we aren't going to fight anymore.

Looks at watch again, sighs, opens apartment building door and runs down stairs onto street in a hurry.

3 INT. FAYE'S APARTMENT-AFTERNOON

Faye, 28, boho singer-songwriter sits on her couch working on a new song. She sings:

FAYE (SINGING)

The walk to you left me breathless. The wind in your hair, golden leaves. The slowness of your smile, I was on my knees. Turn, Turn, Turn your hands in mine. My eyes, you are the sun...

The RINGING of face-time interrupts her singing. She lifts open her computer screen to see her FIANCEE.

MONTAGE:

2.) FIANCEE frustrated, FAYE pleading

3.)Frantic and frazzled FAYE searches the cabinet for something to make her feel better. Emotionally opens and closes doors, tries a piece of chocolate, looks for wine, finds tea and boils water.

4.)FIANCEE yelling.

5.) FAYE fiddling with engagement ring

FAYE reaches her hand to the computer:

FAYE So that's it?

FIANCEE (after a moment) Yes

FAYE inhales.

FIANCEE

Goodbye Faye, have a--I'm sorry.

Screen goes black. FAYE gently closes her computer, sets her ring on it, grabs her tea and curls up.

4 EXT. STREET- AFTERNOON

A.) JULIAN is putting LOST DOG signs all over the neighborhood. FAYE walks by oblivious.

B.) The DOG is cowering under some bushes and ventures down the street.

5 EXT. STREET- EARLY EVENING

A.) Defeated JULIAN puts up the last poster. He looks at watch and goes down to the subway.

B.) FAYE with guitar in hand walks by posters of dog, oblivious. As she passes a pizza store, the DOG walks in.

6 INT.CAFE- EVENING

FAYE is playing music amongst low lighting and soft clinks of dinner being served.

7 INT. PIZZA SHOP- EVENING

The DOG licks her lips after a full meal. SHOP OWNER gives her a scratch and last bite of cheese. DOG walks away toward a wine shop.

8 INT. CLUB- EVENING

JULIAN killing it onstage. Hip-hop club filled with tons of people jumping and dancing.

9 EXT. WINE SHOP- EVENING

Closing up for the night. FAYE walks in to buy a bottle of wine.

FAYE Hi pup, what's your name?

OWNER Dunno, she wandered in here. Don't know what do do with her.

FAYE She's lost?

OWNER shrugs.

FAYE Have you called 311? 5

4

7

б

OWNER

What so those pound psychos can euthanize her? Nah, she'll be fine on the streets. It's a nice night.

FAYE Well, I'll take her and see if I can find the owner in the morning.

OWNER

Suit yourself.

FAYE picks up DOG, wine, and guitar and lumbers out the door.

10 EXT CLUB-NIGHT

10

JULIAN leaving the club with a BANDMATE.

BANDMATE

Yo, you seem down.

JULIAN

My dog ran away and I broke up with my girl.

BANDMATE Shit. Your life is a country song.

JULIAN I knew I was in the wrong genre.

BANDMATE punches him in the arm.

BANDMATE

Later dude.

JULIAN

Peace.

11 INT. FAYE'S APARTMENT- NIGHT

FAYE and DOG are curled around each other on the couch asleep.

12 INT. JULIAN'S APARTMENT- NIGHT

JULIAN somberly enters. Looks around, the place is destroyed. Curls on the couch, reflexively calls for his DOG:

JULIAN Buzzy bee?

 $\overline{\bigcirc}$

11

Realizes and exhales.

13 EXT NEIGHBORHOOD COFFEE SHOP-MORING

FAYE is on her phone talking to 311:

FAYE

really nothing? Yeah, no as I said she doesn't have a collar or anything but..No! I'm not gonna just leave her at a pound. Never-mind, no, no thanks.

Hangs up. Opens coffee shop door and yells in:

FAYE Anyone here lost their dog?

Hipsters drinking lattes and staring at their phones stand in line. No one even looks up. She joins the queue.

14 EXT. COFFEE SHOP- NEXT MORNING

JULIAN walks in as FAYE walks out, new coffee in hand. Their arms touch, electric. They notice, brush it off and move on.

15 MOMENTS MONTAGE

A.) Vinyl Store: FAYE and JULIAN go in searching for the same record.

B.)In Respective Bedrooms: Same song is playing as they get dressed, turn up the sound and start dancing.

C.) JULIAN puts up more signs as it begins to rain. FAYE is walking the dog and runs in from the storm.

D.)Street: JULIAN sees what looks like his dog, runs up to her. It's not her. FAYE walks by with guitar on her way to the subway.

E.)Subway: They sit across from each other reading the same book. Never noticing one and other.

F.)FAYE brings home new bumblebee toy for DOG. JULIAN is in his apartment holding old bumblebee toy of DOG'S.

G.)Music Venue: FAYE is singing as JULIAN is loading in, he hears her and is mesmerized by her voice. She sees the new band and packs up guitar, waves goodbye to the VENUE MANAGER:

14

JULIAN Hey, you sounded awesome!

FAYE shyly smiles and leaves.

16 INT. FAYE'S APARTMENT-AFTERNOON

FAYE is seriously in love with DOG.

FAYE Ok my little sweet panda, you wanna go on a walk?

17 EXT. STREET- AFTERNOON

FAYE and DOG are happily walking along. DOG stops to smell something. FAYE sees faded old LOST DOG poster. She grabs it, looks at DOG. She picks up DOG and hugs her as she walks home.

18 INT. JULIAN'S APARTMENT- AFTERNOON

JULIAN is sprawled out on his couch in a functional state of depression. Phone rings:

JULIAN

hey.

FAYE (O.S.) umm, hi, umm did you lose your dog?

JULIAN yeah, like six weeks ago. Who is this?

FAYE (O.S.) Sorry, I'm...what does she look like?

JULIAN You saw the picture right? On the poster?

FAYE (O.S.) Yeah, I just want to be sure.

JULIAN She is white with black ears and a black eye, her tail is black. Umm...she's got pretty big nipples. 17

 \overline{O}

19

19 INT. FAYE'S APARTMENT- SAME AFTERNOON

FAYE is holding back tears as she checks over the descriptions of DOG.

FAYE Why is that? I was wondering.

JULIAN (O.S.) I rescued her from a breeding facility.

It is almost impossible for FAYE to say:

FAYE Oh. well ok. I found her.

20 INT. JULIAN'S APARTMENT- AFTERNOON

JULIAN has bolted upright on the couch, trying to hold it together:

JULIAN You found her! Is she? Is she ok? Where are you? I can come get her right now!

FAYE (O.S.)

ok umm--

JULIAN I mean do you want money or something?

FAYE (O.S.) No, no, God no I just...yeah do you know where Stone Coffee is?

JULIAN I live right down the street.

FAYE (O.S.) oh, me too...can you give me an hour?

JULIAN Yes! YES, anything! See you in an hour!!

He hangs up and completely bursts into joy-filled tears.

21 INT. FAYE'S APARTMENT-AFTERNOON

She hangs up, wraps herself around DOG, and bursts into tears.

22 EXT. STREET- EVENING

FAYE and DOG round the corner. DOG runs to JULIAN. The love is visible. FAYE hands JULIAN the bumblebee toy. He laughs as he pulls the old bumblebee toy out of his back pocket. Their hands touch as the leash is exchanged, electric. Moments flash.

JULIAN

Have we met?

23 TOGETHER MOMENT MONTAGE

A.)JULIAN at FAYE'S show

- B.)Laughing together in a record store.
- C.)Dancing together while getting dressed in their bedroom.
- D.) FAYE at JULIAN'S show
- E.) Kissing in the rain.
- F.) Sitting together reading on the subway
- G.) Playing together with DOG
- 24 EXT. STREET- EVENING

CLOSE UP.

Their hands holding the leash.

JULIAN takes the leash. FAYE inhales. They walk away from one and other in opposite directions. FAYE looks back at DOG, exhales. DOG looks back at FAYE. JULIAN looks back.

THE END.

 \overline{O}

8.

23

21

22