

# The King of Queens

"Doug's Trifecta"

written by

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ACT ONE

A

FADE IN:

INT. LIVING ROOM - DAY (DAY 1)  
(Doug, Carrie)

DOUG ENTERS CARRYING HIS BOWLING BALL AND WEARING A WILDLY COLORED SHIRT.

DOUG

(RE: SHIRT) What do you think?

CARRIE

Guess I don't have to worry about  
you getting run over in the dark.

DOUG

(EXCITED) Our killer new bowling  
shirts! Kind of a tropical  
Hawaiian thing going on.

CARRIE

What's that under your arms?

DOUG LIFTS HIS ARMS AND WE SEE HUGE PERSPIRATION STAINS.

CARRIE (CONT'D)

Looks more like a Niagara Falls  
kind of a thing from here.

DOUG

That sucks.

CARRIE

Maybe you should change your  
shirt, we've got time.

DOUG

We're playing the Cracker Barrel  
guys, they're the best in our  
league. I'm sweatin' bullets.

CARRIE

You shouldn't be nervous. You  
bowling is like a fish swimming.  
(BEAT) Or drowning in his own  
sweat as the case may be.

DOUG

Every year they beat us and keep  
us out of the finals. I guess my  
confidence is not exactly peaking  
right now.

CARRIE

Tense? Nervous? Worried about

(MORE)

CARRIE (CONT'D)

your performance? (SEXY) I  
wonder what could help?

DOUG

Hey, you're right!

DOUG STARTS WALKING TOWARD THE KITCHEN.

CARRIE

(CONFUSED) Where are you going?

DOUG

To grab a beer.

CARRIE

Not that. You know what I mean.

CARRIE LOOKS SUGGESTIVELY UPSTAIRS THEN AT DOUG.

DOUG

(GETTING IT) Oh, that.

CARRIE

Bull fighters swear by it. Ole'.

DOUG

Yeah?

CARRIE

They say it improves the eye.

4.  
(I/A)

DOUG

I could use all the help I  
can get. It couldn't hurt,  
right?

THEY START UP THE STEPS WHEN DOUG SUDDENLY STOPS AND HEADS  
BACK DOWN TOWARD THE KITCHEN.

CARRIE

Now where are you going?

DOUG

I'd like a little insurance,  
just in case.

ON CARRIE'S CHAGRINED LOOK WE:

DISSOLVE TO:

B

INT. KITCHEN - A LITTLE LATER - DAY (DAY 1)  
(Arthur, Holly, German Shepherd, Terrier, Basset Hound,  
Dalmatian Dogs)

ARTHUR AND HOLLY GET READY FOR THEIR WALK.

HOLLY

You look tired today, Arthur.

ARTHUR

(GROUCHY) Napus interruptus.

HOLLY

Huh?

ARTHUR

I was having a perfectly good  
nap earlier when I was suddenly  
awakened by the sound of the  
whole house collapsing on me.

HOLLY

Oh, my god.

ARTHUR

After a moment or two I realized  
it wasn't the whole house, just  
Doug and Carrie's bedroom.

HOLLY

What was it?

ARTHUR

The sound of their bed collapsing  
under the weight of an elephant!

HOLLY

An elephant? Really? Are you okay?

ARTHUR

(IRRITATED) Forget it, I'll live.

HOLLY

That's good. Could you do me a  
favor and walk the dogs for the  
next day or so? My aunt's  
hysterectomy was moved up and I  
promised her ...

ARTHUR

(CUTTING OFF) Say no more, I'll  
do it.

HOLLY

Are you sure?

7.  
(I/B)

ARTHUR

I'm sure I don't want to hear  
about your aunt's hysterectomy.  
I can take them after my daily  
nap, which, barring another herd  
of stampeding elephants, should  
be right around this time.

HOLLY

That's yes, isn't it?

AS THEY EXIT ON HOLLY'S CONFUSED LOOK WE:

DISSOLVE TO:



C

INT. LIVING ROOM - LATER THAT DAY - DAY (DAY 1)  
(Doug, Carrie)

DOUG ENTERS WITH CARRIE.

DOUG

(EXCITED) We killed the Cracker  
Barrel guys!

CARRIE

I told you you just needed to  
relax and let it happen.

DOUG

I was on fire I was so hot!

CARRIE

(REMEMBERING SEX) Yes, you were.

DOUG

My concentration was incredible.

CARRIE

Incredible? I'll go with that.

DOUG

The bowling gods were definitely  
smiling on us today.

CARRIE

(SMILING BROADLY) Yes, they were.

DOUG

Even Deke was on top of his game,  
right down to the last frame.  
Strikes we win, anything else we  
gotta take the Cracker's crap for  
another year, and we were all  
over it. We were perfect!

CARRIE

Perfect? Well, there's always room  
for a little improvement, right?

DOUG

And now we're in the finals! You  
know what really made the  
difference?

CARRIE

(SMUG) I'm not a told you so  
kind of gal but ...

DOUG

Our new shirts!

CARRIE

(STUNNED) What?!

DOUG

They're strike magic!

CARRIE

(HOT) Excuse me, but you were  
a wreck earlier.

DOUG

But once I hit the lanes nerves  
of steel, baby!

CARRIE

(MOCKING BRAVURA) And what do  
you think gave you those nerves  
of steel?

DOUG

That's what I'm saying, it was  
our new shirts.

CARRIE

Nothing else?

DOUG

You think it was the beer I had?

CARRIE

Doug, you were a trembling mess

(MORE)

CARRIE (CONT'D)

covered in flop sweat before I  
took you upstairs and gave you  
your confidence back.

DOUG

I was not trembling and we're  
talking normal perspiration!

CARRIE

You left a water trail from the  
kitchen all the way up to our  
bedroom!

DOUG

I told you that was beer!  
(BEAT) Besides, it was hot.

CARRIE

Don't worry, I feel a cold front  
approaching.

DOUG

Carrie, how else do you explain  
the fact that we all bowled the  
best game we ever have?

CARRIE

Because the guys take their  
cues from you. You're the alpha  
bowler, you set the pace.

DOUG

Pace cars set the pace, Carrie.  
Besides, there are plenty of  
nights I do lousy and they don't  
and vice versa. I'm telling you,  
it's our new shirts.

CARRIE

(ANGRY) I don't believe what I'm  
hearing. You're saying some stupid,  
inanimate object has more effect  
on you than I do?!

DOUG

The facts speak for themselves  
here. But don't feel too bad,  
it's just this one instance.

CARRIE

Well, it's nice to know I'm not

(MORE)

CARRIE (CONT'D)

completely useless. I'll tell  
you what Doug, why don't you  
and your precious magical shirt  
sleep on the futon in our office  
tonight, since it means so much  
to you.

DOUG

Fine, because you know something?  
You wanna know how I definitely  
know it was the shirts? I didn't  
think the sex was that good!

ON CARRIE'S MURDEROUS LOOK WE:

DISSOLVE TO:

D

EXT. LOCAL PARK - THE NEXT DAY - DAY (DAY 2)  
(Arthur, Dalmatian, German Shepherd, Terrier, Basset Hound  
Dogs)

ARTHUR, WITH THE FOUR DOGS IN TOW, COLLAPSES ONTO A BENCH.

ARTHUR

(TO DOGS) Time for a rest fellas,  
Uncle Artie needs to take a load  
off.

ARTHUR TIES THE FOUR DOG'S LEASHES TOGETHER.

ARTHUR (CONT'D)

That should hold you.

ARTHUR KICKS HIS SHOES OFF AND GETS COMFORTABLE.

ARTHUR (CONT'D)

I am bushed. Yesterday I can't  
nap because of an elephant in  
heat and today the elephant is  
slamming doors and yelling. If  
this keeps up I'd be better off  
trying to sleep at the Bronx Zoo!  
(TO DOGS) You guys take ten while  
I close my eyes for a minute.

15.  
(I/D)

ARTHUR CLOSES HIS EYES AND AFTER A BEAT HIS HEAD DROPS FORWARD AND HE STARTS SNORING. THE FOUR TIED-TOGETHER DOGS TAKE OFF AFTER A SQUIRREL AND AS ARTHUR CONTINUES SNORING WE:

FADE OUT.

END OF ACT ONE



ACT TWO

E

FADE IN:

INT. BOWLING ALLEY - LATER THAT DAY - DAY (DAY 2)  
(Doug, Deacon, Danny, Spence, Bowling Alley Extras)

DOUG'S BALL ROLLS INTO THE GUTTER MISSING HIS SPARE AND  
DEACON AND HIS TEAMMATES REACT WITH LOUD GROANS.

DEACON

You always pick those up! What  
is wrong with you?

DOUG

(CONCERNED) I don't know, I  
guess I'm a little off my game.

DEACON

You were a strike machine last  
night. We can't advance in the  
finals if you bowl like that.

DOUG

I'll get my groove back, don't  
worry.

DANNY

You're like the alpha dog on a

(MORE)

DANNY (CONT'D)

sled dog team. We follow your  
lead, Doug.

DOUG

(UNDER BREATH) Where have I  
heard that before?

SPENCE

If you're off track we don't  
stand a chance.

DOUG

I'm stiff from sleeping on a  
futon last night. It's hard for  
me to get into my strike machine  
rhythm.

DEACON

(KNOWING) Fight with Carrie?

DOUG

Yeah, I had a good thing going  
and I blew it.

DEACON

Buy her some flowers or do

(MORE)

DEACON (CONT'D)

something 'cause we're sunk  
without that hot hand, Doug.

DOUG

I'll take care of it.

DEACON

Man, I sure hope so.

ON DOUG'S CONCERNED LOOK WE:

DISSOLVE TO:

F

INT. LIVING ROOM - LATER - DAY (DAY 2)  
(Doug, Carrie)

DOUG ENTERS WITH HIS BOWLING BALL AND A DEJECTED LOOK.

CARRIE

Guess I don't need to ask how  
it went.

DOUG

We eked out a win, no thanks  
to me.

CARRIE

(SARCASTIC) New shirt not  
workin' that magic anymore?

DOUG

(HOT) Maybe if I hadn't spent  
last night on the futon and my  
back was so stiff I had no follow  
through I could've helped my  
team out today.

CARRIE

Maybe if you hadn't insulted me

(MORE)

CARRIE (CONT'D)

you wouldn't be on the futon  
in the first place!

DOUG

(UPSET) We almost lost to the  
"guys" from The Perfumery!

(BEAT) Look, I'm sorry, okay?  
The sex was great.

CARRIE

This is not about that. It's  
the fact some stupid shirt means  
more to you than I do.

DOUG

I was wrong, I admit it. I mean  
here's the shirt and definitely  
no magic today. You were right,  
it was you, and I'm sorry I  
didn't realize that sooner --  
say three hours ago, before I  
almost cost my team the match.

CARRIE

So you're sorry because your  
bowling sucked today?!

DOUG

I'm sorry because I hurt your  
feelings. (BEAT) And my  
bowling average.

CARRIE

You're lucky my feet get cold  
when you're not there.

DOUG

So I can sleep in our bed again?

CARRIE

Yeah, I suppose so.

DOUG

(RELIEVED) I'll make it up to  
you, I promise. You know I love  
you more than some stupid shirt.

CARRIE

Actions speak louder than words,  
Doug.

DOUG

(SUGGESTIVE) We've got a big  
match coming up and since the

(MORE)

DOUG (CONT'D)

shirt's not working maybe we  
could test your theory out  
again?

CARRIE

Sure you don't want to give  
the shirt another try?

DOUG

Positive!

AS DOUG STRETCHES HIS SORE BACK AND WINCES IN PAIN WE:

CUT TO:

F

INT. CITY POUND - CLERK'S WINDOW - DAY (DAY 2)  
(Arthur, Clerk)

ARTHUR STANDS AT THE WINDOW WITH A LIST AT THE READY FOR  
THE PERPLEXED CLERK.

ARTHUR

I have an emergency. I need four  
dogs fast, ma'am. (READING)  
One Dalmatian; one Basset Hound;  
one German Shepherd; and one  
Terrier, sort of battleship gray,  
about yea high. (DEMONSTRATES WITH  
HAND)

THE CLERK STARES CURIOUSLY AT ARTHUR FOR A BEAT.

ARTHUR (CONT'D)

You want to write this down or  
something? I don't have all day,  
lady. This is an emergency!

ON THE CLERK'S CONFUSED LOOK WE:

DISSOLVE TO:



G

INT. BEDROOM - THE NEXT NIGHT (DAY 3)  
(Doug, Carrie)

DOUG GETS DRESSED INTO HIS BOWLING CLOTHES AS CARRIE  
LOUNGES HAPPILY IN BED.

DOUG

(RE: SEX) You were amazing.

CARRIE

(SATISFIED) So were you.

DOUG

I feel great!

CARRIE

I can't move.

DOUG

I feel that old bowling magic  
coming back too. We're gonna  
smash the guys from Radio Shack  
tonight!

CARRIE

Oh, yeah, attack the Shack!

DOUG

With you as my secret weapon

I can't lose.

DOUG BLOWS CARRIE A KISS WHICH SHE CATCHES AND EATS WITH RAPTUROUS DELIGHT.

CARRIE

(SEXY) Neither can I.

DOUG AND CARRIE LOOK AT ONE ANOTHER FOR A BEAT.

DOUG

(RE: MORE SEX) Are you thinkin'  
what I'm thinkin'?

CARRIE

A little insurance?

DOUG

Oh, yeah!

AS DOUG LEAPS BACK INTO BED WE:

DISSOLVE TO:

H

INT. KITCHEN - A LITTLE LATER - NIGHT (DAY 3)  
(Arthur, Holly, German Shepherd, Terrier, Basset Hound and  
Dalmatian Dogs and Their Pound Duplicates)

HOLLY ENTERS WITH THE FOUR DUPLICATE POUND DOGS.

HOLLY

Hi, Arthur. Thanks again for  
helping out.

ARTHUR

Think nothing of it.

HOLLY

So everything went okay?

ARTHUR

Like clockwork.

HOLLY

I know I was only gone a day  
but something seems different  
about the dogs.

ARTHUR

Really, I can't imagine why.

HOLLY

It's like they don't even know  
me.

HOLLY REACHES DOWN TO PET ONE OF THE DOGS AND IT GROWLS.

ARTHUR

Maybe he's a bit fickle. Now  
that you're back I'm sure  
you'll bond again.

HOLLY

But I was only gone one day.

ARTHUR

Who's to say how these things  
work?

HOLLY

And I'm getting strange reports  
from their owners, too.

ARTHUR

(AWKWARD) You don't say.

HOLLY

Petie has been going to the  
bathroom in the house and Max  
ate a Persian rug.

ARTHUR

Dogs like to chew on things,  
probably just teething.

HOLLY

He's fourteen, and he didn't  
chew on the rug, Arthur, he  
ate it.

ARTHUR

Probably not getting enough  
fiber. (LAUGHS NERVOUSLY)  
You about ready to go?

HOLLY

And Bucky was fixed and now  
he isn't?

ARTHUR

That's one for the books.

HOLLY

There's something strange going  
on, Arthur. I can feel it. Even  
Sparky's spots look different.

ARTHUR

Maybe you're coming down with  
something. The fresh air will  
do you good.

ARTHUR OPENS THE DOOR AND THE FOUR DOGS ARTHUR HAD LEASHED  
TOGETHER RUSH IN, STILL TEATHERED TO ONE ANOTHER.

29.  
(II/H)

HOLLY

There is definitely something  
strange going on, Athur.

ON ARTHUR'S UNCOMFORTABLE REACTION WE:

CUT TO:

J

INT. BOWLING ALLEY - LATER THAT NIGHT (DAY 3)  
(Doug, Carrie, Deacon, Danny, Spence, Bowling Alley Extras)

DOUG RELEASES HIS BALL AND IT'S A STRIKE. HE BLOWS A KISS  
TO CARRIE, WHO CATCHES AND EATS IT WITH OBVIOUS DELIGHT.

DEACON

You da man!

DOUG

(COCKY) Told you I'd get my  
groove back.

SPENCE

You're on track for a perfect  
game, big dog!

DOUG

Woof, woof!

DANNY

If this keeps up we could go  
all the way this year.

DOUG

(MACHO) Who's gonna stop us?

DEACON

What's your secret, Doug?

DOUG

One word -- confidence.

DEACON

If you keep playing like this  
you should give some serious  
thought to turning pro.

DOUG

Pro?

DEACON

Hell, yeah. What do those guys  
have that you don't?

DOUG

You mean besides a lot of bank?

DEACON

If you took the time to practice  
every day like they do, who knows?

DOUG

You really think so, Deke?

DEACON

You could be the Tiger Woods  
of the PBA.



32.  
(II/J)

DOUG

(DREAMY) The Tiger Woods of  
the PBA. Yeah!

ON DOUG'S DREAMY EXPRESSION WE:

FADE OUT.

END OF ACT TWO

ACT THREE

K

FADE IN:

INT. LIVING ROOM - LATER THAT NIGHT (DAY 3)  
(Doug, Carrie)

DOUG AND CARRIE RETURN FROM THE BOWLING ALLEY.

DOUG

We demolished the Shack tonight!

CARRIE

How 'bout a little somthin'

somthin' for your secret weapon?

CARRIE POINTS TO HER CHEEK AND DOUG KISSES IT.

DOUG

I'm giving some serious thought  
to turning pro.

CARRIE

(SURPRISED) Pro?

DOUG

You saw me tonight, I almost had  
a perfect game!

CARRIE

Yeah, but it's just one game.

DOUG

Actually, it's every game since  
I found my secret weapon.

DOUG GIVES CARRIE A SEXY, KNOWING LOOK.

CARRIE

(FACETIOUS) You think maybe you  
should finish out your amateur  
season before you quit your  
job and take it on the road?

DOUG

The road, I didn't even think  
of that! You'll have to quit  
your job too.

CARRIE

(INCREDULOUS) What?!

DOUG

I can't clean up without my  
secret weapon, can I?

CARRIE

Maybe we could get you something  
inflatable and put my picture  
over the face.

DOUG

Carrie, this is like a dream  
come true! (SERIOUS) I never  
told you how broken a man I was  
after I had to abandon my semi-  
pro football career.

CARRIE

Career? You got cut after the  
first practice!

DOUG

(OFFENDED) I'm pouring my heart  
out and you're clinging to details.

CARRIE

Sorry.

DOUG

Don't you see, this is my second  
chance to be a professional athlete.

CARRIE

You mean bowler.

DOUG

Bowlers are athletes, Carrie.

CARRIE

How many professional athletes  
have conditioning programs that  
consist of sex and kegs of beer?

(A BEAT)

DOUG

You'd be surprised! Besides,  
they have their own hall of fame.  
My point is that life doesn't  
give you many second chances and  
this is mine and I need to go  
for it!

CARRIE

I'm only suggesting that you  
slow down and really think this  
through before you do something  
rash like quit your job.

DOUG

That sounds reasonable.

CARRIE

(SEXY) How about some more  
conditioning?

37.  
(III/K)

CARRIE LOOKS SUGGESTIVELY UPSTAIRS.

DOUG

I'll get the beer.

CARRIE

I'll get the handcuffs.

DOUG

God, I love bowling!

CUT TO:

L

EXT. NEIGHBOR'S PORCH - NIGHT (DAY 3)  
(Arthur, Holly, Neighbor, Dalmatian, German Shepherd,  
Basset Hound, Terrier Dogs)

ARTHUR STANDS OFF TO THE SIDE BY SOME SHRUBS WHILE HOLLY  
DELIVERS THE VERY EXCITED REAL TERRIER TO THEIR NEIGHBOR.

NEIGHBOR

It's like he hasn't seen me  
in days.

HOLLY

Just like that, huh?

HOLLY GLARES ANGRILY AT ARTHUR.

ARTHUR

They're back together now!

HOLLY

We'll see you tomorrow, bye.

THE TERRIER AND NEIGHBOR GO INSIDE.

HOLLY (CONT'D)

What were you thinking, Arthur?

ARTHUR

I fell asleep, they ran away.

What else could I do?!

HOLLY

Dogs are like people, Arthur.

ARTHUR

Some might say better. Let's  
get these dogs back to the  
pound.

ARTHUR STEPS FROM BEHIND THE SHRUBS AND WE SEE HE'S GOT  
THE FOUR DUPLICATE POUND DOGS.

HOLLY

They're not going back to the  
pound. We've got to find homes  
for them. And the money to  
replace the Persian rug Max Jr.  
ate.

ARTHUR

(IRRITATED) Remind me never  
to do you any favors again.

ON ARTHUR'S EXASPERATED LOOK WE:

DISSOLVE TO:



M

INT. BOWLING ALLEY - THE NEXT NIGHT (DAY 4)

(Doug, Carrie, Deacon, Danny, Spence, Bowling Alley Extras)

DOUG'S BALL BARELY PICKS UP HIS SPARE AND HIS TEAMMATES CHEER. DOUG'S LOOK IS ANXIOUS AS HE BLOWS CARRIE A KISS, WHICH SHE CATCHES AND LOVINGLY EATS.

DEACON

That was sure a close one!

DOUG

(RELIEVED) You're telling me.

DEACON

One more match and we finish the season as champions! (BEAT) Are you okay, Doug?

DOUG

I think the pressure is starting to get to me.

DEACON

Tell me about it. This is like game seven of the World Series and NBA finals plus the Super Bowl all rolled into one.

DOUG

(NERVOUS) It's pretty intense!

DEACON

Look Doug, we wouldn't have made it this far without you and if this is as far as we get it's farther than we've ever been before, right?

DOUG

Don't you want to win?

DEACON

Well, yeah, but it's your hot hand that's carried us this far, so that's really up to you.

DOUG

We are going for it! The alpha dog has spoken!

THEY HIGH-FIVE AND AS DOUG WALKS TOWARD CARRIE, DEACON DANNY AND SPENCE ADLIB WOOFING NOISES.

CARRIE

Way to go, honey!

DOUG

One more to go. (CROSSES FINGERS)

CARRIE

I'm so proud of you.

DOUG

I'm starting to get pretty tense about our last game, it being for all the marbles and all. (RE: SEX) I thought maybe we could, you know?

CARRIE

(SURPRISED) Here?!

DOUG

Not right here. (BEAT)  
Outside. In my truck.

CARRIE

Outside in your truck?!

DOUG

It's for the championship,  
Carrie!

CARRIE

This is worse than high school!

AS DOUG DRAGS CARRIE FROM THE BOWLING ALLEY WE:

CUT TO:

N

INT. KITCHEN - THAT NIGHT (DAY 4)  
(Arthur, Holly, Terrier From Pound)

ARTHUR AND HOLLY ENTER WITH THE POUND TERRIER.

ARTHUR

(HOT) Look, we saved three out  
of four from the gas chamber,  
that ain't bad. I say this one's  
on his own. Nobody else we know  
wants a dog.

HOLLY

We can't just put Max Jr. on  
the street, Arthur.

ARTHUR

Who said anything about the  
street? I meant back to the pound!

HOLLY

(HORRIFIED) No way, Arthur.

ARTHUR

I give up, Holly. We've called on  
everyone we know. There's no  
alternative.

HOLLY

You could take him, he's  
awfully cute.

ARTHUR

Yeah, yeah, irresistible. Too  
bad we can't sell him and make  
some money to pay for that  
Persian rug he ate!

HOLLY

How can you resist that face?

HOLLY HOLDS UP THE DOG UP FOR A BEAT.

ARTHUR

Hold the phone I think you're  
onto something!

HOLLY

What?

ARTHUR

Never mind. I'll take care of  
everything.

ON ARTHUR'S MISCHIEVOUS LOOK WE:

CUT TO:

P

EXT. BOWLING ALLEY PARKING LOT - NIGHT (DAY 4)  
(Doug, Carrie)

DOUG'S IPS TRUCK ROCKS BACK AND FORTH SUGGESTING SEX.

DOUG (O.C.)

(RE: SEX) I feel the magic, I  
feel the magic!

CARRIE (O.C.)

(IRRITATED) I feel something  
digging into my thigh!

DOUG (O.C.)

PBA Hall of Fame here I come!

CARRIE (O.C.)

Orthopedic surgery here I come!

THE TRUCK STOPS ROCKING BACK AND FORTH.

DOUG (O.C.)

(IN PAIN) Wait, my back! Don't  
move, Carrie. Don't move!

CARRIE (O.C.)

I can't move, I'm wedged between  
a copier and something that  
smells like my grandmother!

46.  
(III/P)

DOUG (O.C.)

This is not good. This is not  
good!!

CARRIE (O.C.)

(ANGRY) You're telling me!

CUT TO:

Q

EXT. CITY SIDEWALK - LATER - NIGHT (DAY 4)  
(Arthur, Pound Terrier, Passerby, Pedestrian Extras)

ARTHUR, DRESSED AS A HOMELESS PERSON, SITS WITH A CARDBOARD SIGN WHILE THE POUND TERRIER COLLECTS MONEY FROM PASSERSBY WITH A CUP IN HIS MOUTH. AFTER A BEAT A PASSERBY STOPS TO CHIDE ARTHUR.

PASSERBY

You've got some nerve using a  
defenseless animal like that.

ARTHUR

I saved this dog's life, mister.

PASSERBY

So that gives you the right to  
use him?

ARTHUR

We gotta eat. He's got very  
expensive taste.

ANOTHER PASSERBY PUTS MONEY INTO THE DOG'S CUP.

ARTHUR (CONT'D)

God bless you, sir.

PASSERBY

How much?



ARTHUR

Three meals a day if we can  
swing it. And the occasional  
Persian rug.

PASSERBY

(IRRITATED) How much for the  
dog?

ARTHUR

He's my livelihood. He's my  
pal. He's my only friend in  
the whole world.

PASSERBY

Will that do it?

THE PASSERBY HANDS A WAD OF CASH TO ARTHUR.

ARTHUR

He's all yours.

AS ARTHUR COUNTS THE MONEY WITH A GROWING SMILE WE:

CUT TO:

R

INT. BOWLING ALLEY - A LITTLE LATER - NIGHT (DAY 4)  
(Doug, Carrie, Deacon, Danny, Spence, Bowling Alley Extras)

DOUG STIFFLY RELEASES HIS BOWLING BALL, WINCING IN PAIN  
AND LOFTING THE BALL MIGHTILY. IT ROLLS INTO THE GUTTER  
AND HIS TEAMMATES REACT WITH GROANS.

DOUG

(IN AGONY) Ohhh, that hurt.

That hurt!!

DEACON

(DEPRESSED) You're telling me. So  
much for winning the championship  
this year.

SPENCE

(SARCASTIC) Yeah, right down  
the gutter, big dog. Woof ...  
woof.

DOUG

No Championship. No shot at  
turning pro and ...

DOUG WEAKLY BLOWS CARRIE A KISS WHICH SHE ANGRILY GRABS,  
CHEWS AND SPITS BACK OUT IN DISGUST.

50.  
(III/R)

DOUG (CONT'D)

And no secret weapon.

(LOSING IT) What a trifecta!

ON THEIR COLLECTIVE LOOKS OF ANGER, PAIN AND SUPREME  
DISAPPOINTMENT WE:

CUT TO BLACK:

END OF ACT THREE

TAG

INT. CITY POUND - CLERK'S WINDOW - DAY (DAY 5)  
(Arthur, Clerk)

ARTHUR STANDS AT THE WINDOW TALKING TO THE PERPLEXED CLERK.

ARTHUR

I'm looking for a dog, any  
dog, but he, or she, has to  
be cute. Really cute. You know,  
irresistible. Got any dogs like  
that back there?

THE CONFUSED CLERK STARES AT ARTHUR FOR A BEAT.

ARTHUR (CONT'D)

If you don't have any dogs that  
fit the bill I'm willing to  
discuss cats, but they gotta be  
able to hold a cup in their  
mouth for extended periods of  
time.

AS THE PERPLEXED CLERK CONTINUES STARING AT ARTHUR WE:

CUT TO BLACK:

THE END

