Bamboozled

By Jack Wilson

FADE IN:

INT.KITCHEN – Evening

It opens on a young dog, a blonde Labrador, maybe 1 or 2 years old, nibbling on a slipper. We see BAXTER on his name tag. We hear his owner whistle and the sound of a lead. The dogs face lights up and the owner clips the lead into his collar, they open the door and exit the house.

Cut to:

EXT.COUNTRYSIDE ROAD – Evening

We follow this dog on his journey throughout the streets, He stops and sniffs a tree, he then pees on the tree.

He spots a piece of old hot dog on the ground and scoffs it up.

We follow Baxter as he sniffs along the tarmac, he sniffs and sniffs until he becomes intrigued by a smell, he sniffs and slowly raises his head, as he lifts his eyeline he spots the most beautiful Labrador across the road with a hot pink collar on, fur is super soft and flowy, he goes into a state of infatuation.

The chorus from ‘I just died in your arms tonight’ by Cutting Crew begins to play.

He gets interrupted by a firm tug on the lead by his owner.

The Labrador and its owner walk past Baxter and his owner, the Labrador has LADY written on her collar, Baxter has his tongue open as they walk past, he doesn’t break his gaze from her once. He eventually walks into a pole and snaps out of it with a shake of the head.

Cut to:

INT.BAXTERS HOME – Night

We open on Baxter lying in his bed, His owner walks up and pats him on the head, walks out of the room and turns off the lights.

Baxter’s eyes grow heavy as he dozes off.

‘I Can’t Help Falling In Love With You’ by Elvis begins to play as we go into Baxter’s dream world.

We see images of Baxter and Lady together, such as eating steaks together and playing ball, lying down beside the fire together, Little puppies running around their feet, Baxter and Lady pressing their heads together.

Suddenly there is a slam of the door as his owner goes to work and Baxter wakes up. He steps out of his bed and stretches, then he goes sniffing around the kitchen, clearly in search of something.

He looks around the kitchen counter tops until he spots what he is looking for, a local map. He jumps up and grabs the map in his mouth, he then exits the house into his back garden using to doggy flap.

Cut to:

EXT.GARDEN – Day

Baxter drops the map down on the porch and begins to drool on it as he examines it, it is slightly torn from him having it in his mouth, He sits and stares at the map for a while, then scoops it back up into his mouth.

He stares into the garden, looking for a possible exit. He spots nearby flower beds and prances over. He begins to dig into the ground. Eventually he squeezes through the tunnel he’s dug and into the garden next to his.

He walks up to the back door and begins examining the house. It seems empty, the lights are off and it seems quite dull. He begins to focus on the house. As he looks closer and closer, a small chihuahua, with a silly look on his face pops up right in his face on the other side of the glass and begins barking rapidly and high pitch, it startles Baxter as he falls backwards.

He then places his map back down on the ground, as we still hear the chihuahua in the background, this time the maps ink is becoming smudged and even harder to read, He scoops it up once again and sets on his way.

He makes his way into the next garden across, his stomach rumbles. We see that the house is inhabited by an elderly lady making some breakfast, He begins to slowly approach the door.

To catch her attention he scrapes the glass, as she looks at him he begins to cry softly and puts on the puppy dog eyes. The elderly lady draws a look of sympathy and throws him out some sausages. He quickly eats them and examines his map once more, which at this point is completely soaked and unreadable, becoming apparent that Baxter never knew how to read a map. Nonetheless he scoops it back up into his mouth and sets off once more.

We follow Baxter as he walks through the streets, now it’s a bit later in the day and he looks slightly dejected, his ears are down, he is still holding his map but its only partly together, he glances in each window as he walks past them, seeing happy dogs playing, but not Lady.

He stops, drops his map and lets out a slight whimper, he sniffs, a look of slight hope draws on his face as his sniffs again, his tail which was down begins to slowly wag as that familiar scent fills his nose, he begins to jog and then run, following where his nose tells him to go, it leads him to a quant bungalow at the end of the street.

He approaches slowly as not to be seen, he gets close enough that Lady spots him. Her tail begins to wag, she gestures to the back of the house.

Baxter walks around the side of the house, and then around to the back where he is fenced out, He sniffs around looking for a way in, he cannot find one and begins to get confused. Suddenly he hears a soft bark, he glances to the right and sees that Lady has lifted one of the loose fence posts, they enter the garden together.

Cut to:

EXT. LADIES GARDEN – Afternoon

Baxter and Lady are facing each other, Baxter looks slightly dirty from his travels, but he has his tongue sticking out and a goofy smile on his face. Lady nudges her bowl of water over to him as he slurps some up, she then glances over to her kennel and they both enter.

Fade to black.

Fade In:

Baxter is awoken again to the sound of the door slamming shut, he awakes with a sense of urgency, He looks slightly older. He rushes out the doggy door, we follow him as he runs past the chihuahua, he lets out a friendly bark as he rushes past, he collects some sausages left out for him on the way past the old lady’s house, He continues running until he gets to Lady’s house, He notices that there is a vet’s van outside. He slowly approaches the window and see’s that there’s towels over Lady. Her family are gathered around, it becomes obvious that she is giving birth.

Baxter becomes to shuffle around and run excitedly in circles, he moves to a different window to get a different view. There’s looks of excitement on the family as it seems to be over, Baxter focuses in closer and closer, the vet holds up a puppy in a towel and begins to dry him off. However, when the vet finally dries the puppy off we see that it is in the colours of a German Sheppard, brown and black.

Baxter cocks his head with a look of extreme confusion on his face.

**Cut to Black.**