

OVER BLACK;

TITLE CARD: Michigan, 2012.

Barking sounds can be heard in the background.

CUT TO:

INT. JIMBO'S LIVING ROOM - NOON

JIMBO paces back and forth across the room

JIMBO

So you're telling me that this dog
just so happened to randomly appear in
our house?

CARL

Yeah, I swear to god. When I got home
from work he was just sitting out in
front of the door to my room. I had no
idea what to do!

CARL walks over to the DOG and starts petting him on the head

CARL

(TO DOG) Who's a good boy? Who's a
good boy? You are! You are!

JIMBO

Carl, that's enough! Don't pet him! He
might have rabies.

CARL

Oh come on Jimbo, don't be ridiculous!
Look at his smile. He couldn't hurt a
fly! Let's get you something to eat!

Carl stands back up and walks out into the kitchen. Jimbo
cautiously walks over to the dog and extends his hand.

DOG

(GROWLING) WOOF WOOF!

Jimbo jumps away in fear

JIMBO

Woah there doggie! Carl! Get back in
here he's going to attack me!

Carl rushes back into the room holding a big bowl of chicken

and rice

CARL

What on earth is going on in here
Jimbo? Why are you barking at the poor
dog here?

JIMBO (LOOKING AT CARL AND POINTING AT THE
DOG)

What do you mean barking at the poor
dog? This thing right here almost bit
me! We have to get him out of here!

Jimbo turns his head and looks over at the dog, who is now
wagging his tail and sticking his tongue out.

CARL

Okay Jimbo, I think you're
overreacting JUUUST a little bit. Look
at how happy he looks!

Carl gives the dog the chicken and he happily devours the
food.

CARL

Who's a good boy? Who's a good boy?

JIMBO

Not him!

CARL

Alright Jimbo that's enough! I am
making the executive decision to keep
this dog until further notice. You're
going to get over whatever attitude
you have right now and you're going to
spend as much time with this dog as it
takes for you to come to your senses.
In the meantime, I'm going to the
grocery store to pickup some dog food
and toys. When I come back, you better
be best pals, you hear me?

JIMBO

Are you kidding me? I don't want to
spend any time with this mutt!

CARL

That's exactly the attitude I'm
talking about! If you don't cut that
out, you're going to be grounded for a

week! That means no TikTok!

JIMBO

You can't take away my TikTok! I'm an influencer! People need my content!

CARL

Well then you NEED to get that attitude checked! I will see you later!

Carl walks out the door and heads to the grocery store. Jimbo turns around and starts walking towards the dog.

JIMBO

Well now that Carl's gone I can just kick you out of the house and tell him you ran away.

DOG

(In perfect English) Hell no you can't. Name's Eddy, and this is my home now, kid.

JIMBO

WOAH, I really need some sleep I swear to god I'm hallucinating!

EDDY

No hallucination happening here Jimbo, I can talk, and Carl's never going to find out, nor would he ever believe you if you told him. So listen up, here's the deal. You are now my pet, you have to take me where I want to go when I want to go. If you ever say a word to Carl about any of this, it's your head.

JIMBO

Okay, I'm not about to get bossed around by a talking dog in my dreams, get over here, we're going outside!

Jimbo starts walking towards Eddy.

Eddy pulls a gun out of his pouch and points it at Jimbo.

EDDY

Not another step!

Jimbo raises his hands in the air.

JIMBO

Okay, okay, okay, easy now. Let's not do anything that we might regret.

EDDY

Alright that's more like it. We will go outside when I tell you we will go outside, but for now I need you to hook up this Xbox and play some Modern Warefare with me!

JIMBO

Are you serious?

EDDY

Do I look like I'm kidding around right now?

Eddy waves the gun around recklessly.

JIMBO

Okay okay! Relax! Can you put that away?

EDDY

Only if you hook up the Xbox!

JIMBO

Okay, deal! Just please, stop pointing that thing at me!

EDDY

Fine!

Eddy puts his gun down while Jimbo goes and sets up Modern Warefare. Eddy walks over to the couch and sits down. Jimbo gives Eddy a controller and sits on the other side of the couch.

JIMBO

So, uhhh, have you played this before?

EDDY

Of course I have are you kidding? I was the highest rank in my clan before my last owner stopped paying the electricity bill.

JIMBO

Oh yeah? What happened to your last owner?

EDDY

Well, if you still get the local paper, you can read the obituaries. Shame the poor guy couldn't afford the new battlefield game coming out. We would have had such a great time together.

Jimbo drops the controller on the floor due to intense gamer sweats and fear.

EDDY

Good god you grumbling pile of grumpity goop! You complete buffoon! You cottonheaded blasphemous scaled doo doo head!

Jimbo quickly picks up the controller off the ground.

JIMBO

My bad! I'm sorry!

EDDY

You better not break my controllers! Can you start the game for God's sake?

JIMBO

Yeah of course, right away!

Jimbo starts the multiplayer game right away using Carl's profile for Eddy. The door opens in the background.

CARL (O.S)

I'm home!

Eddy looks menacingly at Jimbo.

EDDY

Not. A. Word. Understand?

Jimbo nods nervously. Carl walks into the room.

CARL

What in the world, Jimbo? Why on earth are you playing two accounts at once on Xbox instead of getting to know the dog? What's this? 3 kills and 15

deaths? Are you kidding me Jimbo? Are you purposely lowering my KDA to get back at me for threatening to ground you. That's it, no more T.V today, you need to go outside with the dog!

JIMBO

No! I wasn't playing on your account!
It was..

Jimbo looks over at Eddy. Eddy imitates a knife slicing his throat as he shakes his head no.

JIMBO

(Hesitantly) Fine. You're right. I was trying to get back at you.

CARL

Well if that isn't just the most petty thing I have ever seen. You should be ashamed of yourself Jimbo! Why can't you just get along with the damn dog? It really isn't that hard! Why don't you take him outside?

JIMBO

Oh.. all right.

CUT TO:

EXT. OUTSIDE IN JIMBO'S YARD - 1PM

Jimbo walks Eddy around the yard on a leash.

JIMBO

I don't get it, what in the world is going on right now?

EDDY

I don't know what's so hard to understand, I wanted a pet, and I chose you.

JIMBO

Why me? And.. what? What does that even mean?

EDDY

Well, Carl was your breeder right? I was always in the market for a white skinned brown haired human. You guys

are just so cute and so obedient!
What's not to love?

JIMBO

You can't just.. adopt me! That's wrong!

EDDY

Oh really? That's wrong? I'm pretty sure I learned about this concept from the person who just snagged me away from my family and talked all the way home how I was going to be the perfect hunting dog. Well guess what? I hate hunting, and I also hated losing my family against my free will! But you know what I don't hate! Sweet, petty revenge!

JIMBO

Okay, this is getting a little too weird. Let's go back inside.

Jimbo turns around and gives the leash a big tug, but doesn't feel any resistance. Jimbo turns around to see Eddy right behind him holding the end of the leash off of his body. Eddy lunges at Jimbo and puts the end of the leash around his neck and grabs the hold from Jimbo's hands.

EDDY

All right! That's more like it! Now, let's go for a walk Jimbo!

Eddy once again pulls the gun out and waves it forward, pointing Jimbo towards the park.

JIMBO

(Nervously) Okay! A walk sounds great!
Let's go to the park!

Jimbo and Eddy walk out the fenced yard.

CUT TO:

EXT. PARK BY JIMBO'S HOUSE - 2PM

Jimbo and Eddy walk up to the park. Eddy ties jimbo to the basketball hoop pole and runs over to the playground. Eddy waves his gun once again at Jimbo.

EDDY

Now don't you try untying that! I have
great aim!

JIMBO

(Sadly) Okay. Sure thing. I'll just
sit right here in the blazing heat
while you go and play on the slide.

EDDY

Perfect!

Eddy runs over to the playground and starts sliding down the
slides.