THE SECRET LIFE OF PETS

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EXT. NEW YORK CITY - MORNING

The skyline glimmers in the morning sun as we move across the Hudson toward the city. “Welcome to New York” by Taylor Swift plays.

As we pass the STATUE OF LIBERTY, we see a flock of BIRDS flutter into the morning sky.

We move into the city, over the Brooklyn Bridge and past the Empire State Building.

We see Central Park, lined with bright yellow and orange trees of autumn.

MAX (V.O.)
I’ve lived in this city all my life.

Riding through Central Park on her bicycle is KATIE. Her dog MAX, sits in the bicycle basket.

MAX (V.O.)
I’m Max, and I’m the luckiest dog in New York...because of her. That’s Katie.

Katie and Max continue to bike down the street. Max barks happily.

MAX (V.O.)
Katie and I...well, we have the perfect relationship.

FLASHBACK: NEW YORK CITY - DAY

Max, as a puppy, sits inside a box that says “FREE PUPPIES.” Katie approaches him, picks him up and he licks her face.

MAX (V.O.)
We met a few years ago and, boy, let me tell you, we got along right away. You know, it was...it was one of those relationships where - where you just know.

FLASHBACK: KATIE’S APARTMENT - CONTINUOUS

Puppy Max runs around Katie’s apartment and sits on the couch with his green ball. He looks at Katie with adorable puppy eyes.
MAX (V.O.)
A-And get this - she was looking
for a roommate...and so was I! So
I just moved in that same day. It
was perfect.

EXT. NEW YORK CITY - PRESENT DAY
Katie parks her bike near flock of PIGEONS. Max barks
aggressively at them. They FLY AWAY, except for one.

MAX (V.O.)
We’ve been together ever since.
Katie would do anything for me. And
I’m her loyal protector

Max approaches the remaining pigeon. BARKS at it.
The pigeon FLAPS ITS WINGS and CAWS at Max. He backtracks
into Katie’s arms. She LAUGHS and pets him reassuringly.

INT. KATIE’S APARTMENT - DAY
Katie notices that her SHOES are torn up. She opens the
closet to see Max sitting inside, CHEWING on all her shoes.

MAX (V.O.)
Our love is...our love is, how do I
put this...our love is stronger
than words. Or shoes.

INT. KATIE’S APARTMENT - LIVING ROOM - DAY
Max is on the couch. Katie is on the phone, pacing back and
forth. Every time Katie passes, Max’s tail wags.

MAX (V.O.)
It’s me and Katie. Katie and me.

EXT. FRONT STOOP - DAY
It’s pouring rain. Katie is in a slicker. Max is in a
matching slicker. They are waiting for it to stop raining.
THUNDER and LIGHTNING! Max BARKS. Katie holds him close.

MAX (V.O.)
Us against the world.
INT. KITCHEN - DAY

As she puts the dishes into the dishwasher, she lets Max LICK each one.

MAX (V.O.)
I wouldn’t go so far as to call us soul mates...

INT. BEDROOM - NIGHT

Katie and Max sleep in Katie’s bed. Max’s leg KICKS as he sleeps. Katie PATS his head and his leg stops kicking.

MAX (V.O.)
...even though any sane person who saw us would...

EXT. APARTMENT BUILDING - FIRE ESCAPE - LATER

Katie and Max sit on the fire escape eating their dinner. She HUGS Max as she looks out into the city.

INT. KATIE’S APARTMENT - MORNING

MAX (V.O.)
There’s just one little problem...
   (panic growing)
...pretty much every day...

KATIE
C’mon Max!

MAX
...she leaves.

Katie prepares to leave. She wraps a SCARF around her neck. Max GRABS onto it and she pulls him along. She scoops him up.

KATIE
I’ll see you tonight.

She KISSES his face and sets him down.

MAX (V.O.)
Sometimes I try stuff to get her to stay...
KATIE
Okay, sit.

Max sits.

KATIE (CONT’D)
Spin!

Max spins around in a circle.

KATIE (CONT’D)
Speak!

Max barks. Katie LAUGHS.

KATIE (CONT’D)
Okay, that’s a good boy.

MAX (V.O.)
...but it never works.

She leaves.

MAX (V.O.)
Where is she going? What could she possibly be doing?

His face falls and he sighs.

MAX
Awww, I miss her so much.

Suddenly, the sound of KEYS RATTLING comes from the other side of the door. Max springs to his feet. His tail wags like crazy.

MAX (CONT’D)
Whoa--oh my--oh, she’s back!

Katie rushes back in.

KATIE
Forgot my phone.

MAX
What took so long? Why did you--

She grabs it and exits.

MAX (CONT’D)
Oh, come on! Ughh...I miss her so much.

He sits by the door to wait for her return.
INT: APARTMENT - CONTINUOUS

An owner says goodbye to her tiny Pomeranian, GIDGET, and leaves.

GIDGET’S OWNER
Bye, Gidget! Be a good doggie!

Gidget climbs a couch and gazes through a window at Max, who is across the alley.

GIDGET
Hey Max!

MAX
(eyes on his door)
Hey Gidget.

GIDGET
Any plans today?

MAX
Yes. Big, big stuff today, Gidget. I got big plans. I’m gonna sit here and I’m gonna wait for Katie to come back.

GIDGET
Oh, that sounds exciting! Well, I won’t interrupt. I’ve got a very busy day, too.

Gidget SIGHS and settles in for a day of staring at Max.

MONTAGE:

In many other apartments, we see owners LEAVE for the day and say goodbye to their pets.

INT. CHLOE’S APARTMENT - SAME

An owner bends down to give CHLOE, her fat cat, some food.

CHLOE’S OWNER
Here ya go. See ya later, Chloe!

When the owner leaves, Chloe KNOCKS THE BOWL AWAY.

INT. PEPE’S APARTMENT - SAME

PEPE, a Chihuahua, BARKS EXCITEDLY as his owner leaves.
PEPE’S OWNER
Bye, Pepe!

Once the owner is out the door, Pepe stops barking and walks offscreen, nonplussed. He pulls a WINDOW SHADE to propel him onto a TABLE, and then HOPS up into a hanging FLOWER PLANTER. He then lifts his leg and PEES in it. He sighs in relief.

INT: MEL THE PUG’S APARTMENT – SAME

MEL, a wide-eyed, friendly pug, LICKS HIMSELF as his owner leaves.

MEL’S OWNER
So long, Mel!

Mel looks back at the door, then scoots his butt along the carpet.

INT: SWEETPEA’S APARTMENT – SAME

SWEETPEA, an adorable budgie, sits in his cage. His owner leaves.

SWEETPEA’S OWNER
Bye, Sweetpea!

INT: OTHER APARTMENTS – SAME

In many other apartments, we see owners LEAVE for the day and say goodbye to their pets.

PET OWNERS
See ya Gino...Bye Missy...I’ll miss you Shellie!...Later, Runty!...bye everyone!...Bye!

TITLE: THE SECRET LIFE OF PETS

INT: SWEETPEA’S APARTMENT – SAME

Sweetpea FLIES OUT of his cage, hits a button on a fan...taps a button on the remote...

Video of fighter jets gliding through a canyon plays on the BIG SCREEN TV.

Sweetpea flies before the TV, acting as if he’s part of the air attack on TV.
INT. CHLOE’S APARTMENT - SAME

She makes her way over to the fridge and sees a ROASTED CHICKEN inside. She opens and closes the door to the fridge, agonizing over if she should give in and eat.

INT: MEL THE PUG’S APARTMENT - SAME

MEL sets up a CHAIR and an end table with TREATS in front of a window. He opens the curtain and sits in the chair, BARKING at each squirrel he sees in the tree outside.

INT: BUDDY’S APARTMENT - SAME

Buddy, a Dachshund, makes his way over to the kitchen counter. He KNOCKS a mixing bowl to the floor and stands beneath the mixer, letting the blades massage his body until he HOWLS, ROLLS OVER, and FALLS to the floor.

INT: CHLOE’S APARTMENT - SAME

Chloe has DEVOURED the chicken. Fat and lethargic, she ROLLS over out of the fridge and lands on the FLOOR. But when she gets up, she notices a CAKE on the shelf below. She salivates.

INT: APARTMENT - SAME

LEONARD, A DAINTY POODLE sits in a posh apartment. His owner leaves for the day.

POODLE’S OWNER
You be a good boy, Leonard.

...Leonard DAINTILY taps a CD player. PUNK MUSIC BLARES, and he can FINALLY cut loose, head-banging and dancing. We see that there are other pets there, hiding. They pop up from behind the couch and headbang with the music.

INT: KATIE’S APARTMENT - CONTINUOUS

Max is still waiting by the door.

Chloe FALLS from her floor and lands in front of Max’s window.

CHLOE
Hey, Max.
MAX
Hey, Chloe. Do you ever wonder where they go during the day?

Chloe squeezes through the window...

CHLOE
Do you know what? I just...I don’t really care--

She stops. Chloe is stuck in the window.

MAX
Maybe that’s what it’s like for YOU. But Katie and I have a different relationship. You know, you’re a...you’re a cat. So maybe that’s why. Cuz nobody could ever love a cat the way they love a dog. I’m just saying. Maybe that’s why.

She SQUEEZES through the window inelegantly and FALLS. She then walks into the apartment as though nothing happened.

CHLOE
Whatever you need to tell yourself.

ALL THE PETS emerge from the fire escape, including MEL (dim-witted lovable pug), and SWEETPEA, the adorable, wide-eyed budgie.

MEL
Hey, mornin’, Max!

MAX
Hey guys. ‘Sup, Sweetpea.

Sweetpea WHISTLES a greeting.

MAX (CONT’D)
Hey Mel, where you been, man?

MEL
OH! GET THIS, last Sunday, my owner feeds me a small white pill, right. I start to feel a little groggy. The next thing I know, I wake up, I’m in the sky.

MAX
Wait a minute, the-the sky?
MEL
Yeah, there are suitcases everywhere. I’m locked up in a crate.

CHLOE
Come on.

MAX
There are suitcases in the sky?

MEL
So I pass out from fear. And when I wake up, I’m in Florida.

MAX
Umm, this did not happen.

MEL
I will NEVER eat a pill like that again. Unless it’s covered in peanut butter, because I mean, COME ON, RIGHT?! It’s peanut butter!

NORMAN, a guinea pig, appears through a VENT.

NORMAN
Hey guys!

MAX
(calling out)
Oh Hey Norman. You still looking for your apartment?

NORMAN
Yeah. Going on three weeks now. Is this the 2nd or the 3rd floor?

MAX
I don’t know any numbers, but uh, you don’t live here.

NORMAN
Aw pellets. Well, see you guys later.

CHLOE
You know what? You can do it!
(beat, to Max)
He can’t do it.

Buddy the Dachshund opens the door, hanging from the knob.
MAX
Buddy! There you are! Did you find it?

BUDDY
Haha, you KNOW I did.

Buddy PRESENTS a GREEN BALL!

BUDDY (CONT’D)
Voila!

All the dogs perk up.

MAX & MEL
Ball!

MEL
Ball, ball, ball!!

Max laughs. Mel chases the ball around.

MAX
Katie’s gonna be so excited! This is exactly like the one she lost! I mean, look at it, it’s round. It fits in my mouth...!

Chloe KNOCKS IT AWAY and Max and Mel CHASE IT.

MAX, MEL, & BUDDY
Ball! Ball, Ball!

Chloe laughs to herself. But then Chloe sees a LASER POINTER dot on the floor in front of her. She begins to go crazy for it. REVEAL that Sweetpea has the pointer in his mouth.

Max set the ball on the coffee table.

MAX
There is NO OTHER BALL in the CITY like this one ball, guaranteed. This is the ball.

Chloe STUMBLES around in the background, still chasing the laser pointer.

INT. KATIE’S APARTMENT – HOURS LATER

Max sits by the door. He hears Katie approaching and WAGS his tail.
KATIE

Hey!

MAX

KATIE!

I’m home, Max!

Max barks excitedly. Katie opens the door and peeks her head inside.

KATIE (CONT’D)

Hey, Maximilian! How was your day, buddy? That’s a good boy.

Max jumps up and pushes on the door, but Katie stops him.

KATIE (CONT’D)

Oh YES, I’m SO PSYCHED to see you too, buddy...

BUMP! Something pushes from the other side of the door. Katie holds whatever it is at bay.

KATIE (CONT’D)

(to Max)

Okay, boy, calm down, it’s okay, let’s all be calm...

(BUMP!)

Now, I have some...big news. I know this’ll take some getting used to---

(BIGGER BUMP!)

---but, but I think it’s going to be a great thing in the long---

BOOOOOM! DUKE can’t take it any more He pushes the door open. Duke is a big, fuzzy bulldozer of a dog.

KATIE (CONT’D)

Max, this is Duke.

Max stares at him. Like he’s been hit with a ton of bricks. We do a classic “Hitchcock Zoom” on his face. WHAAATTTTT????

Katie holds onto Duke.

KATIE (CONT’D)

He’s going to be your...

(tentative)

...brother.

Max stares at Duke. Then his lip curls up, showing his teeth, and he begins growling.
Duke RECOILS, WHIMPERS and COWERS, intimidated. Katie quickly steps in.

KATIE (CONT’D)
No, no, Max!

She comforts Duke.

KATIE (CONT’D)
Okay, it’s gonna be alright, Duke.
It’s okay.

Max can’t believe this! What is this?

Duke leans in close to Max. They stare at each other. Duke leans in close, Max barks at him. Then, Duke opens his mouth and...licks Max all over the face, covering him with slobber.

KATIE (CONT’D)
Awww see? He likes you!

Duke turns and races around the apartment, sniffing and checking the place out.

KATIE (CONT’D)
Hahaha! Aww, hahaha! Yeah, that’s it, Duke. Take a look around...

Katie shuts the door and leans down next to Max.

KATIE (CONT’D)
I know, buddy. This is a lot to take in. But he didn’t have a home. So you and I are going to have to take care of him, okay?

SQUEAK! Max and Katie turn and see Duke with the ball Max ordered. Max is horrified. Katie lights up.

KATIE (CONT’D)
OH MY GOSH Duke found our lost ball! What a great team we’re gonna be!

Katie pulls them together, hugging them. Max’s world is crumbling around him. Duke CHEWS on the ball so hard that it POPS.

INT: KATIE’S APARTMENT - NIGHT

Duke heads for Max’s bed, but Max growls at him. No way. Duke meekly lies down on the blanket bed. Max hops into his bed. Katie takes Max’s face into her hands.
KATIE
Love you, Maxie.

Max flashes Duke a look of superiority.

KATIE (CONT’D)
Love you, Duke!

Max watches, heartbroken, as Katie KISSES Duke.

KATIE (CONT’D)
Sleep tight, boys.

She BLOWS them a KISS. Katie turns off the light and goes into her bedroom, shutting the door behind her.

DUKE
Psssssst.

Max ignores this. So Duke goes slightly louder.

DUKE (CONT’D)
PSSSSSSSSST.

Max rolls his eyes, does not look at Duke.

DUKE (CONT’D)
Hey...little guy.
(whispers)
This place is SO great.

MAX
Uh-huh.

DUKE
By the way, that is, that is one gorgeous bed.

MAX
Yeah, it’s okay.

DUKE
Maybe we can share, you know, one night you get the bed, the next night, I do, that kinda thing...

MAX
You know, this bed is mine. You, you get an old blanket. That suits you. You’re an old blanket kind of a dog.

Duke starts CLIMBING INTO MAX’S BED!
DUKE
Oh wow, you are stubborn! Hey, I get it. I’m stubborn, too. But we gotta learn to get along.

MAX
Wait, what are you---?

DUKE
I bet we can both fit in this bed if we really try.

MAX
No, no, no--No wait--

DUKE
Let me scoot on in there--
Ahhh. Perfect. This is comfy, right?

Duke’s butt is RIGHT ON HIS FACE!

MAX
NO IT IS NOT---

DUKE
I’m comfy.

Max is able to PRY HIMSELF OUT FROM UNDER DUKE...
...runs away, COMPLETELY TERRIFIED!

Max RUNS AROUND THE CORNER and heads back to her bedroom. He BARKS wildly as Katie brushes her teeth.

MAX
Duke is ruining our lives! He’s ruining--it’s an emergency that you get rid of this dog! He stole my--

CUT TO:

KATIE’S POV SHOT. Max BARKS repeatedly.

CUT BACK TO:

WIDE SHOT:

MAX (CONT’D)
...and he’s scary and he’s frightening and he’s the death of all good things.

Katie pets him.
KATIE
Oh, you little cutie pie. We’ll play tomorrow, buddy, okay? Okay, sleep well!

With that, Katie goes into her bedroom and closes the door, leaving the devastated Max to turn and face Duke who was listening on the other side of the door.

DUKE
Are you trying to get rid of me?

Max GULPS.

MAX
Before I answer that...I’d like to know how much you heard.

DUKE
So that’s how it’s gonna be, huh? Oh man, are you making me ANGRY! And when I get angry, I do this--

He GROWLS.

DUKE (CONT’D)
--and I don’t wanna do that! I need this place. And if it’s gonna come down to YOU or ME, it’s gonna be ME.

Duke GNASHES his teeth. Max COLLAPSES onto the floor in fear.

Duke climbs into Max’s bed, while Max is forced to lay on the hard floor and cover himself in a sheet. Duke then takes the sheet and covers himself with it, leaving Max laying on the hardwood floor.

FADE OUT.

EXT: APARTMENT BUILDING – DAWN

FADE IN on the next morning.

INT: KATIE’S APARTMENT – SAME

Duke is SNORING extremely loudly.

CLOSE ON Max’s face. His bloodshot eyes are WIDE OPEN. He hasn’t slept at all.
Looking around, he hurries to the window, climbs out, then nervously goes up the fire escape. As he climbs, Gidget calls for him.

GIDGET
Morning Max! Max! Max! What are you doing? Hi! Me! Hi! Hi!

He reaches Chloe’s window.

MAX
Chloe! Chloe, Chloe! I got a bad situation.

Chloe meows, playing with a STUFFED MOUSE. Batting it around.

MAX (CONT’D)
Katie brought home a new dog from the pound! She said he’s my brother, I don’t WANT a brother! And I don’t even have a bed now. I’m sleeping on the floor, like a dog. Why would Katie DO THIS TO ME?

CHLOE
Because she’s a dog person, Max. And dog people do weird, inexplicable things like,...they get dogs instead of cats.

MAX
Okay, please don’t start now, Chloe. That is NOT helping.

Chloe plays with the stuffed mouse.

CHLOE
Max, come on I’m your friend, okay. And as your friend, I gotta be honest with you, I don’t care about you or your problems. But if you don’t do something about this guy, AND SOON, your perfect little life with your dumb--bleh--human is gonna be OVER, forever.

MAX (horrified)
Forever??

Chloe tries to be nonchalant about the fact that she’s got the mouse stuck to her paw.
CHLOE
Forever. Yeah, that’s what I just...WHY IS THIS MOUSE ON MY PAW STILL?
(thinks)
Look, if you really want to get your turf back, you’re gonna have to start acting like the alpha dog.

MAX
Right. Alpha dog. I--I can do that.

CUT TO:

INT. KATIE’S APARTMENT - LATER
Max pleads desperately with Katie to stay. He attaches himself to her leg.

MAX
(desperate)
Please don’t go! This time, really don’t go.

KATIE
Okay, o-okay, okay, I’m running late. I gotta go.

MAX
Wait! Wait! Stay for the trick! “Spin!” I’m doing “spin!”

He spins around so fast, he loses his balance.

KATIE
You guys be good! I’ll see you later! Hey! Okay, Max...

MAX
No no no wait wait wait look look--

He tries to follow her, but she closes the door. Katie is gone. Max looks across the living room and sees Duke eating both bowls of food.

MAX (CONT’D)
(diplomatic)
Listen, Duke, I’m not sure if you’re aware, but one of those food bowls, technically it’s reserved for...I know maybe you didn’t read the names, but...that’s my bowl.
Duke looks up at Max.

MAX (CONT’D)
(backtracking)
I know that -- Hey, I mean, I-I-I
was just thinking, I dunno...maybe
we could institute some ground
rules?

Duke moves toward Max with menace. He huffs.

MAX (CONT’D)
I just thought that...OR NOT, I
don’t – I don’t need a bowl.

Norman pops into the vent again.

NORMAN
Here again?

DUKE
Rodent!

Max watches with confusion as Duke runs past him.

NORMAN (O.S.)
(screaming)
Aaaaaaaagh!!

Duke SPRINTS across the rug, flying through the air and
collides headfirst with the grate. The crash shakes the table
next to him, knocking over a vase. It SHATTERS.

Duke is on the floor, dazed. Max panics.

MAX
Oh, Duke, Duke, Katie is
not...Katie’s gonna be so upset
when she sees that--Katie’s--
(getting the idea)
...gonna flip out when she sees how
you trashed her whole place.

He tentatively approaches Duke.

DUKE
Oh, it’s just, it’s just one vase.

MAX
Is it, Duke. Is it?

Max calmly pushes over a SECOND VASE. CRASH! He pushes
pieces of paper off the table.
MAX (CONT’D)
Awww, that’s a shame!

DUKE
What are you doing?

Max saunters over to another table with a picture frame.

MAX
Whoa, what am I doing? Nothing, I’m a cute little doggie, I...Katie knows I wouldn’t do anything like...this.

Max nudges the table. Duke dives and catches it just before it hits the floor.

DUKE
Oh no--whoa--

MAX
This could only be the work of a dangerous stray who hasn’t laid down a foundation of trust. You’re the new dog. And hey, Duke, what’d you go and do this for?

Max knocks over a bowl of fruit.

DUKE
Ohhh, I’m gonna--

MAX

Max begins to limp on three legs, dragging a limp leg behind him.

MAX (CONT’D)
(feigning injury)
Ohhhh ho, Katie! Thank goodness you’re here! I tried to stop him, but...he’s... crazy!

Max fakes fainting on the arm of the couch and falls onto the couch. Max leaps on top of the mantle and starts to PULL THE CORD OF THE FLAT SCREEN TV off of its stand with his mouth.

Duke GASPS. If Max pulls the TV any harder, it will shatter onto the ground.
MAX (CONT'D)
(cord in mouth)
Now sit.

DUKE
Okay! Okay, okay...

Duke sits. Max walks up to him.

MAX
Lay down...

He does.

MAX (CONT'D)
Good boy.

He pats Duke on the nose.

EXT: NEW YORK CITY STREET - DAY

“Staying Alive (Remix)” by N-Trance plays. The Dog Walker walks down the street surrounded by dogs. Including Max and Duke who are tethered together.

Max has a proud skip to his step - he’s dogged-up and solved his problem. He winks at another dog, back-steps into Duke’s face.

Gidget looks down at the dogs from her apartment’s window.

GIDGET
Hi Max!

MAX
Hey, Gidget!

GIDGET
Who’s your new roommate? Is it a girl dog or a boy dog? Not that I care, it doesn’t matter to me.

MAX
(triumphant)
Oh, that’s nobody, Gidget. He’s just visiting. Yeah, he- he’s gonna be gone soon.

Duke glares at Max, his anger smoldering beneath the surface.
The dog walker unhooks the dog’s leashes, when he gets to Max’s, he notices a FEMALE DOG WALKER. Distracted, he doesn’t remove Max’s leash from his collar, so Max is left dragging it around.

DOG WALKER
Hey, what’s up?

FEMALE DOG WALKER
Oh, hi.

DOG WALKER
Your hat is the best hat I’ve ever seen.

FEMALE DOG WALKER
Really?

MAX
Hey! Excuse me, genius, you forgot my leash...
(sighs)
Never mind...

In the background, a COLLIE tries to approach another group of dogs.

COLLIE
Hey fellas, how’s it go--aaah!

His retractable dog leash PULLS him away. He approaches a second time.

COLLIE (CONT’D)
Hey fellas, how’s it go--aaah!

He approaches a third time.

COLLIE (CONT’D)
Hey, fellas--aaah!

The leash retracts again. Max walks over to Duke.

MAX
Oh, say, Duke.

DUKE
(sighs)
Yes.
MAX
Be a good lad and bring me a stick won’t you? It would please me to chew on a stick just now.

Duke glares at Max.

MAX (CONT’D)
You heard me.
(smiles, cutting)
Fetch.

Duke, looking defeated, heads to the edge of the dog park. He picks up a stick.

MAX (O.S.) (CONT’D)
Nah, not that one. That one doesn’t please me. Find a really good one, Duke.

Duke snaps the stick in his jaws, then crawls through some THorny BRAMBLES.

MAX (O.S.) (CONT’D)
Yeah, that’s it...

Duke’s eyes Widen. The FENCE at the edge of the dog park has a LARGE TEAR in it.

DUKE
Hey, Max... Boy, oh wow, there are a ton of sticks over here Max! You should come over and look at ‘em. Yeah, I wanna make sure I grab you the right one.

MAX
Oh that’s very uh...that’s very thoughtful.

He trots over, a cocky grin on his face.

DUKE
Look at all these sticks!

Duke GRABS him by the collar and DRAGS him through the hole in the fence.

MAX
Aaaah! Help! Help! Aaaah!

We see Duke dragging Max in the background.
MEL
Hey, did you hear that?
A BUTTERFLY flies by.

BUDDY
Butterfly! Butterfly! Butterfly!

MEL
Oooh! Butterfly, get it!
The dogs start CHASING the butterfly.

EXT. STREET - CONTINUOUS
Duke darts around a street corner, dragging Max along.

MAX
(dizzy)
Wha...What’s...

Max smashes into bushes, stairways, mailboxes, trees, etc., as Duke drags him along. Max SCREAMS as he goes. He hits a car windshield. The MAN IN THE CAR barely notices. He listens to “Happy” by Pharrell Williams.

MAN IN CAR
Huh?

Duke turns into a dark alley.

EXT: ALLEYWAY - CONTINUOUS
Duke drags a screaming Max by the leash, tosses Max into a garbage can, the lid shuts.

MAX
Help, help! Help!

DUKE
So long!

MAX
Don’t leave me here!

DUKE
Didn’t have to be this way, Max. No hard feelings!

MAX (O.S)
Wait! Duke! Please!
We hear Max GASP from within the bin. Then, a creepy-looking stray cat, OZONE, pops his head out, with Max sitting on top.

OZONE
Oi! What's going on here?

Duke turns and looks at Ozone.

DUKE
Mind your own business--OH MY GOSH, what happened to you?

OZONE
I had a fight, alright? With a big stupid dog. He lost.

Ozone jumps out of the trashcan, circling Max & Duke.

DUKE
Ohhh...You're headed into dangerous territory there, kitty cat.

OZONE
I'd watch your tone, sunshine. You know what I'm gonna do? I'm gonna cut you into string, ball you up, and then bat you around for hours, in a game that only I understand!

Ozone SLICES DUKE'S COLLAR OFF, and TAKES IT!

OZONE (CONT'D)
Oh, very nice, I'll take THAT!

DUKE
Huh?

He tosses the Collar to his second-in-command, Nitro.

DUKE (CONT'D)
Ooooh-ho-ho! You wanna start with me, little raisin?

Ozone HISSES at him.

DUKE (CONT'D)
Okay, get your umbrellas out, kitties! Because here they come! The THUNDER---
(kicks trashcan)
---and the LIIIIIGHTNING!
(stomps forward)
Right down on your FACE!
Suddenly, cats appear EVERYWHERE in the windows and clotheslines above. Meows and hisses. Duke’s IN FOR IT!

DUKE (CONT’D)
Gosh there are a lot of you up there. I’m talking about the thunder and the lightning that is coming down on ALL of your collective faces! Attack on 3!

Ozone brandishes his teeth.

DUKE (CONT’D)
2...Aaaaaaaaah!

But Duke TURNS TAIL AND RUNS FOR IT! WHAM! He hits a dumpster square on, but THAT does not stop him. He keeps running...

DUKE (CONT’D)
Aaaaahh! I just remembered I gotta be somewhere---

The cats turn their attention to Max, who was watching Duke run away. Max turns back to the cats, and then nervously laughs...

MAX
Heh heh, that guy, huh, am I right?

Max re-covers the trash can, with himself inside.

MAX (CONT’D)
Okay, I’m ju-- you know what, I’m just gonna...no offense, but--goodbye!

The trash can rolls over and hits a dumpster. The cats toss up Max’s trash can---

---and throw him into the clotheslines!

MAX (CONT’D)
Aaaaaah!

The cats instantly subdue Max and string him up, upside-down, using a dress from the clothesline. He dangles, screaming helplessly.

One cute-but-demented looking Kitten appears on Max’s head and uses its razor-sharp claws to SLASH OFF Max’s COLLAR and drop it down to Ozone.
Huh?
The Kitten looks at Max with cute kitty eyes for a moment.

Hey! Hey, you little--
The Kitten hops to the end of the line, and slices Max’s clothesline...

Aaaaaah!
Max falls, hitting clotheslines on the way down that BREAK HIS FALL slightly. He hits the ground but is okay!

Ugggh...Duke?
Suddenly, DUKE COMES TEARING BACK!

You came back?
DUKE
RUN!
ANIMAL CONTROL WORKERS are RIGHT BEHIND DUKE, nets and poles UP!

It’s the po-po! Scram!
The cats RUN FOR IT! Max and Duke run around the corner. Duke gets CAUGHT. Max gets CAUGHT.

Ha!
CUT TO:

Max and Duke in the back of the Animal Control Van.

Wait!!!
The door to the van SLAMS and the van drives off.

DOG WALKER
(counting dogs)
Two...four...six...eight--hmm.

His count is interrupted, as the female dog walker waves at him.

FEMALE DOG WALKER
See you tomorrow, Guillermo!

DOG WALKER
You know it.
(back to the dogs)
Ten...eh, okay.

He leads the dogs out of the park. They pass a MAN talking on his cell phone, using a modern STICK device to throw a ball. His dog fetches it.

MAN
(on the phone)
Right...uh-huh...

MEL
Sheez, did you see that?

BUDDY
Yeah, I saw it.

MEL
Throw it with your arm, you lazy weirdo! Hahaha.

BUDDY
I would not fetch that, I’m old school.

Buddy & Mel laugh as Dog Walker leads the dogs out of the park.

INT: ANIMAL CONTROL VAN - DAY

Max and Duke are locked inside a metal cage. They are freaking out. Max attempts to break through the cage with his teeth.

The only other animal in the van is RIPPER, a ferocious PITBULL, wearing a Hannibal Lecter-style muzzle.
MAX
Thanks a lot, Duke. I don’t like to use this phrase because it’s offensive to our kind, but you are a bad dog! Katie’s not gonna like this. I--I can’t go to the pound! (notices Duke is scared)

What? What’s wrong with you?

Duke can’t take it.

DUKE
Well Katie just, she just got me out of the pound. And if--if I go back, Max it’s the end of the line for me.

Max realizes what this means. He’s not sure what to say...CLANG! CLANG! The tension is broken...

...by Ripper banging his head on the cage.

36 INT: GIDGET’S APARTMENT - DAY

Gidget is watching TV, walking in circles she is so excited.

ON SCREEN:

We Now Return to LA PASION DE LA PASION.

ANNOUNCER (V.O.)
La pasion de la pasion.

Gidget SIGHS happily.

GIDGET
Yes!

ON TV: MARIA, a beautiful woman, enters an opulent room.

MARIA (ON TV)
Why? Whyyyy?

GIDGET
(Gasps)
What’s the matter, Maria?

FERNANDO, a refined man, approaches her with concern.

FERNANDO (ON TV)
Maria, your face, it wears a thousand sorrows. What is wrong?
MARIA (ON TV)
I have come face to face with the worst thing in the world.

GIDGET
What? Oh, tell me Maria! Tell me now I CANNOT BEAR ANOTHER MOMENT WITHOUT KNOWING!

She runs around anxiously and returns to watch the television.

MARIA (ON TV)
Loneliness.

Fernando GASPS. Gidget GASPS. Then Gidget hears BARKING OUTSIDE.

GIDGET
Max! Max! Max!

She heads for the window---

37 EXT. KATIE’S BUILDING - DAY

The dogwalker is bringing the dogs home. Mel and Buddy are BARKING at a SQUIRREL. Gidget doesn’t see Max!

GIDGET
Huh?

Mid-bark, we translate to:

MEL
Hey! I see you, squirrel!

BUDDY
This is not your area! We marked that tree!

The squirrels LAUGH at him and THROW acorns at him.

MEL
Don’t you try and hide! I can see--

BUDDY
What was that?! How dare you!

Gidget shouts down at them from her window.

GIDGET
Hey guys, where’s Max?
MEL
Nobody likes you, squirrel!

They continue to throw acorns.

GIDGET
Guys, seriously, where is Max?

BUDDY
Calm down, girl, he’s right--
(looks)
---huh, he is gone.

MEL
Oh it’s fine, I heard him screamin’
after he disappeared into those
bushes.

GIDGET
MAX IS GONE!?!?

Gidget is really starting to freak out as she watches the dog walker lead the other dogs into their building.

INT. GIDGET’S APARTMENT - CONTINUOUS

Gidget paces.

GIDGET
This is bad. This is so bad.

ON TV: FERNANDO GRABS MARIA by the shoulders. DRAMATIC
MUSIC BUILDS:

FERNANDO
Maria! If he is your true love,
you must go to him! Save him!
SAVE HIM!

GIDGET
Yes! Yes! SAVE MY TRUE LOVE!

Gidget runs across the apartment, out the window, runs across the flower bed---

GIDGET (CONT’D)
I’m coming Max!

---and takes a flying leap.

She begins to FALL...she hits a window awning, which launches her across the alley...she SCREAMS as she CRASHES into the side of the building.
She frightens Chloe, who is sleeping on the windowsill.

GIDGET (CONT’D)
Hi Chloe, if anyone asks, I’m on my way to the roof to look for Max.

She startles Chloe again, who grabs the curtain. The curtain rod breaks and she FALLS to the ground.

GIDGET (CONT’D)
Okay, bye bye.

Gidget walks away.

EXT. STREET - DAY

A manhole lid slides open in the middle of the street.

SNOWBALL, an ADORABLE BUNNY, hops out, blocking the path of the Animal Control truck.

The truck comes to a SCREECHING HALT. The driver climbs out.

ANIMAL CONTROL WORKER 1
Whoa, you see that?

ANIMAL CONTROL WORKER 2
Yeah, give me a second.

The worker gets out of the van and approaches the bunny.

ANIMAL CONTROL WORKER 2 (CONT’D)
Awww hey there, cute little bunny? Whatcha doing in the middle of the road?

The bunny, SNOWBALL, turns, looking up at the man.

The BUNNY leaps up and BITES the driver’s NECK. Snowball beats up the driver, who falls to the ground screaming.

SNOWBALL
AIEEEE!

ANIMAL CONTROL WORKER 2 (screaming)
Aaaaah! Bunny!

The other animal control worker, brushing his mustache, sits up.
ANIMAL CONTROL WORKER 1
Huh? Hey, what’s going on? What the--

CUT TO:

Snowball’s posse emerges from the manhole: a tattooed PIG and an Bearded Dragon. They SPRINT toward the truck.

Snowball’s victim falls to the ground, writhing in agony, clutching his throat.

ANIMAL CONTROL WORKER 2
Save yourself!

Snowball HITS him with a carrot.

SNOWBALL
Shut it, human! Let’s do this!
Now! Now! NOW!

Snowball hops toward the truck, with fire in his eyes. The First Worker stares at the bunny with horror. As he steps on the gas, snowball and his posse converge in the cab of the truck.

ANIMAL CONTROL WORKER 1
Hey, get off me!

The Second Worker chases after the truck

ANIMAL CONTROL WORKER 2
Wait up!!

The Pig and Bearded Dragon attack the driver.

ANIMAL CONTROL WORKER 1
Get off me pig! Get off! Ow ow ow!

Max and Duke slide back and forth in their cage, as the truck swerves out of control.

MAX
What’s happening?! Woaaah!

DUKE
I don’t know!!

The truck continues to swerve as Snowball climbs into the holding area.
SNOWBALL
Aieee! Ripper! Ripper, where you at? Let’s go, Ripper! I’m busting you outta here!

He bites a carrot into a KEY and frees Ripper. Then, raising a triumphant fist...

SNOWBALL (CONT’D)
The revolution has begun! Liberated forever, domesticated never!
Yeeeaahhh!

ANIMAL CONTROL WORKER 1 (O.S.)
(screaming)
Ow! Ow!

Max and Duke look out the back window and see the second worker tumbling in the middle of the street. The truck swerves crazily.

DUKE
(gasps)
Who’s driving this thing?

CUT TO:

In the cab, Bearded Dragon manically steers while Tattoo manically flips through a map book – a page in his mouth.

The Bearded Dragon is too small to keep control and the wheel spins, sending the van even further OUT OF CONTROL. Max and Duke scream, as Snowball and Ripper slide to the back of the van.

An open door HITS a fire hydrant and BREAKS OFF.

The truck CRASHES into a building. Max and Duke are smashed against their cage.

MAX & DUKE
Uuuugh.

Snowball and Ripper recover. The pig bursts through the door. They make their way out of the van.

SNOWBALL
Let’s go! Let’s go, let’s go, let’s go!

Duke looks outside; smoke is starting to emerge from the van.

DUKE
Who are you guys?
SNOWBALL
Huh? Who ARE we? Who ARE we?
(a beat)
We are THE FLUSHED PETS! Thrown
away by our owners, and now we are
out for revenge! It’s like a club,
but with biting and scratching.

MAX
Take us with you!

Snowball approaches their cage and SNIFFS them.

SNOWBALL
I don’t think so, pets. Yeah, you
got the stench of domestication all
over you. You chose your side. And
now you’re gonna burn.

MAX
No! Stop! Who you calling pets?
I ain’t no pet! You got it all
wrong! We’re, we’re just like you
guys. We hate humans. Hate them!

DUKE
Uh yeah, that’s right!

MAX
Oh man, don’t get me started on
people, amiright, Duke?

DUKE
Yeah, that’s why we burned our
collars, man!

MAX
We burned ‘em to the ground!

DUKE
---and...killed our owners!

MAX
Yeah--wait a minute, that’s too far
maybe?
  (off animals look)
No, they dig it, YES, we whacked
‘em.

DUKE
Yeah, that’s right!

MAX
Bang bang with our own paws!
DUKE
If I had a dime for every owner I killed--

MAX
Oh yeah!

DUKE
--I’d have a dime because I just killed the one.

SNOWBALL
Oooo woo! Aw, y’all cold blooded. Aw man, you remind me of my boy, Ricky. He died though. RIP Ricky! You know, the truth is, the struggle could use some more muscle. Alright, look, I’ll tell you what. We’ll bust the both of you outta here, but understand this, from now on, you work for me.

DUKE
That’s fine.

MAX
Sounds like a fun challenge!

Snowball unlocks Max and Duke’s cage. They fall, slamming to the ground, and quickly escape out the back with the others.

SNOWBALL
Alright guys, let’s do this!

The van EXPLODES. Duke and Max scream.

SNOWBALL (CONT’D)
To the sewers!

MAX
The sewers?

SNOWBALL
What are y’all waiting for? I’m not playing. I said, to the sewers!!

They follow Snowball and his posse into a storm vent, screaming as they fall. From the inside, we hear Snowball shout:

SNOWBALL (CONT’D)
Long live the revolution, suckers!!
EXT. KATIE’S APARTMENT BUILDING - DAY

Gidget, sweating and out of breath, climbs up the fire escape. Each step is a monumental task for a dog her size.

GIDGET
Uppp...I can do it...

EXT. ROOF OF MAX’S APARTMENT BUILDING - CONTINUOUS

Gidget pulls herself up onto the roof.

GIDGET
Max! MAX!!! Max! Max! Max! Max!

Exhausted, she pushes an upside down clay pot towards the edge of the roof and hops up.

She flops on the ground, out of breath and exhausted. She looks out on the New York Skyline. It’s BIG. IMMENSE actually.

GIDGET (CONT’D)
Where are you, Max?
(sighs)

TIBERIUS (O.S.)
Looks like you could use a little help.

GIDGET
Who said that?

TIBERIUS (O.S.)
Over here. In this dark and foreboding shed.

Gidget turns and sees a FOREBODING, WOODEN SHED. She approaches.

GIDGET
Uh...Hello?

Through a SMALL WINDOW, we see the dark shape of TIBERIUS, A RED TAILED HAWK. His SHARP CLAWS glint in the sunlight.

TIBERIUS
I can see for miles. If you let me out, I’ll find your friend.
GIDGET
Wow, really? Awww, you are SO sweet.

TIBERIUS
You’re sweet, too.
(sniffs)

GIDGET
Oh, thanks, stranger!

TIBERIUS
But not too sweet. There’s also a salty, gamey thing going on.

GIDGET
Yeah, that’s me! Come on, let’s get you out of that shed.

Gidget opens the door. As she walks toward Tiberius, we hear a horrible CRUNCHING sound. Light hits Tiberius and we see that he’s wearing a HOOD.

TIBERIUS
Yeah. That’s it. Just step over the pile of bones.

GIDGET
Pile of bones, okay, will do! I sure hope Max is safe!

TIBERIUS

GIDGET
I’m sure lucky I found you, uh...

TIBERIUS
...Tiberius. And yes, this is a very good thing for you, this whole meeting me thing. Take off my hood.

She takes it off. Tiberius spreads his WINGS and LUNGES at Gidget.

Gidget SQUEALS and LEAPS out of the shed; Tiberius FLIES out of the shed and after Gidget as she races across the roof.

GIDGET
Ahhh, no! Aaah!
He’s about to catch up with her, when his CHAIN runs out of slack. He collapses on the ground, CHOKING.

TIBERIUS
Ah! The chain! Ah!

GIDGET
Oh! You tried to eat me!

TIBERIUS
(ashamed)
I’m sorry.

GIDGET
You should be sorry! You deserve to be locked up! You’re a bad, bad bird!

Tiberius looks guilty.

TIBERIUS
I can’t help it. I was born with killer instincts.

GIDGET
That is just no excuse!

TIBERIUS
You’re right. Even for a predator, I’m selfish. I’m a selfish predator. It’s no wonder I have no friends, nobody...this is hopeless...

He starts to cry.

GIDGET
(sympathetic)
Oh, don’t...there’s no need to cry. I’m sorry that I yelled at you before.

TIBERIUS
Please take off the chain. This time I’ll help you. I promise.

GIDGET
Tiberius, this is going to sound completely horrible, but um, I don’t fully trust you.

Tiberius averts his eyes, deeply hurt and crying.
GIDGET (CONT’D)
Oh no no but...I guess everyone deserves a second chance. And you ARE just a lonely old bird and you do have weird manners because you live in a weird shed on a roof. So, I’ll tell you what. If you find Max...I’ll be your BEST FRIEND.

TIBERIUS
Best...friend? You and me?

On TIBERIUS as we DISSOLVE TO: BEST FRIEND MONTAGE! Set to Queen’s YOU’RE MY BEST FRIEND.

- Gidget holds onto Tiberius as he flies over New York City. So happy. Pointing out all the sights! Attacking squirrels!

SQUIRREL
AAAAAAAAAHHHHHHHHHHHHHH!

END MONTAGE:

TIBERIUS
Yes, that sounds nice, let’s do this!

GIDGET
Okay!

She UNCLASPS his chain.

After a tense beat, he takes a deep breath...

TIBERIUS
So what does this "Max" look like?

GIDGET
Brown and white. He’s a short hair. Roguishly handsome. He’s got a sparkle in his eye...

TIBERIUS
He sounds dreamy.

GIDGET
You have NO IDEA. I mean whaaat, whatever, shut up. Pffft. Mm-mm.

He takes off.
TIBERIUS
If my owner comes, put on the hood
and pretend to be me!

GIDGET
Okay, thank you!

INT. SEWERS - DAY
Max and Duke follow behind Snowball, as the bunny and his
posse make their way down through the winding, twisting sewer
tunnels, leading ever further underground.

Max looks around, taking in the dark tunnels full of the
city’s rotting, discarded, detritus. Passing chunks of trash
and molding fish bones, Max recoils as the stench hits him...

MAX
Ugh, smell is disgusting...
(off Snowball’s look)
---ly good, this is all so great.
Love it here.

Snowball stops in front of a A SET OF BARS which lead into
another tunnel. Suddenly the iron bars begin to SLITHER and
HISS. The bars were actually SNAKES! They hiss in unison.

SNAKES
What’s the password?

SNOWBALL
Password? L-LOOK AT ME, I am your
leader. The leader does not RECITE
the password. The leader MAKES UP
the password, idiots! Everybody,
I’m making up a new password right
now. The new password is DON’T ASK
THE LEADER FOR THE PASSWORD.

The snakes’ eyes turn green and they move aside, allowing
entry. Snowball perks up. Max and Duke look even more
nervous.

SNOWBALL (CONT’D)
Follow me.

Up ahead, Snowball comes to a sudden stop up, just as the
sewer tunnel opens up into a vast cavern like room. With
water running through it and bits of refracted light coming
from small cracks in the concrete and strange bits of moss
and vegetation growing, it feels like some kind of
subterranean jungle – a bizarre world within a world.
Leading them into the “jungle”...

SNOWBALL (CONT’D)
(proud)
Welcome to the Underbelly, brothers. Home of the Flushed Pets!

Absolutely shocked, Max and Duke stare at the cavernous room, realizing it is inhabited by snakes, lizards, newts, frogs, fish, scorpions, tarantulas...every kind of slithering creature imaginable, along with other rejected animals like cats, dogs, ferrets, hamsters, etc.

SNOWBALL (CONT’D)
Brothers and sisters! As you see I’ve returned from the surface with two new recruits. These guys are owner-killers!

Everyone CHEERS. Max and Duke smile nervously.

SNOWBALL (CONT’D)
Hey! Hey! Settle down! Guys, I want you to tell ‘em how you did it. Go ahead, tell them the WHOLE story about how you took out your owner! Don’t leave out nothing. We love gory detail here.

FLUSHED PET
Aw yeah!

ANOTHER FLUSHED PET
Tell us!

MAX
Right.

DUKE
So tell ‘em, Max.

MAX
Okay. Okay, so. I was like---

DUKE
Well, We were like---

MAX
--take THAT!
(does karate moves)

DUKE
Yeah!
MAX
--stupid owner. SO, that’s, that’s who YOU’RE dealing with.

SNOWBALL
That story bored me to death.

TATTOO
Booooring!

SNOWBALL
Give us detail!

DUKE
Okay...Max?

MAX
Okay, well uh...So there’s this thing in the...kitchen--

DUKE
Yeah. Table!

MAX
It’s like, flat.

DUKE
Toaster!

MAX
And then round on...just the end of it.

SNOWBALL
A spoon?

DUKE
Yes, a spoon!

MAX
Exactly.

SNOWBALL
You can’t hurt someone with a spoon. You SCOOP with a spoon. How many people wanna know how to kill somebody with a spoon?

FLUSHED PETS
I DO! OH YEAH!
DUKE
Uh, okay, uh, well... We--we USED the spoon to hit a button on this, this machine on the counter...

MAX
Right, right right, and it’s got those BLADES that-- (blade noises)

DUKE
The uh, you know the uh...it’s got blades!

SNOWBALL
Was it a blender? OOOOH! You blended somebody? He talkin’ about the blender, guys. Oh, please tell me it was a blender!

MAX
Hey, buddy, I don’t ask what it’s called, we just kill with it.

DUKE
But it was a blender.

SNOWBALL
Wooo! Y’all hear this? You know who was like this? Ricky! Rest in peace! Ricky was the only soldier I had that was ready to kill humans on sight.

Snowball points to a memorial for Ricky. We see that Ricky was a GOOSE.

SNOWBALL (CONT’D)
Everybody else need a pep talk. Not these two brothers.

Everyone CHEERS.

SNOWBALL (CONT’D)
See, all of us have suffered at the hands of man. I mean, take me for instance. I was a magician’s rabbit for kids parties. But then, bunny tricks went out of style. So what did my owner do? My owner went and left magic behind and made me disappear... FROM HIS LIFE.
TATTOO
Uh-huh. I lived in a tattoo parlor! The trainees used to practice on me! Until they ran outta space!

Tattoo turns around, showing his inked back. Duke looks sad to hear this.

SNOWBALL
I mean, yes, humans say they love us, but then they turn around and throw us out like garbage. Ain’t that right, seamonkeys?

SEAMONKEY
Hey, it’s not our fault we don’t look like the ad!

SNOWBALL
Yeah! Alright, you guys are joining the brotherhood. It’s initiation time!

FLUSHED PETS
OH YEAH! YEAH!

DUKE
What?

MAX
I’m sorry, what time?

SNOWBALL
Summon the viper!

The Flushed Pets begin stomping. They drag Max and Duke towards the pipe.

MAX
Aaah! Is this viper poisonous? Because I should warn you I’m very allergic to poison.

EXT. ROOF OF MAX’S APARTMENT BUILDING - DAY

Gidget stands on the roof. Tiberius lands, tosses Ozone at her feet. Ozone begins to lick his paw.

OZONE
Ow-oof, ugh.
TIBERIUS
Alright, show her.

Ozone COUGHS UP Max’s collar.

GIDGET
(Gasps)
Max’s collar! Where is he?
W-what happened to him?

OZONE
I ain’t sayin’ NOTHIN’! EEUGH

Tiberius SHOVES Ozone off the roof, holding him over the edge precariously.

TIBERIUS
You’re gonna tell us where Max is, and you’re gonna tell us NOW.

OZONE
Is this supposed to scare me?
I’m a cat, I land on my feet!

TIBERIUS
Does it always happen, cuz your head looks like it’s taken a lot of landings.

OZONE
Do you want me to cut ya? Cuz I’ll cut ya this way and that, you’ll look like a waffle.

Tiberius yanks him back up, throwing him to the ground.

TIBERIUS
Okay, he’s too stupid to talk and too ugly to eat.

Gidget screams and LEAPS ON TOP OF Ozone.

OZONE
Aaaaah!

GIDGET
I’m DONE playing nice! WHERE. IS. MAX?

OZONE
Whu--? I--OOF!

Gidget SMACKS HIM.
GIDGET
TELL ME.

Gidget SNARLS, SMACKS HIM AGAIN.

OZONE
Wuh-I, I...let me finish--ow!

Gidget SMACKS HIM.

OZONE (CONT’D)
Wh-Uh--Help me---

Gidget SMACKS HIM.

GIDGET
(raging, deep voice)
Don’t look at him, look at me.
NOBODY CAN HELP YOU. WHERE. IS. MAX?

OZONE
Okay! Okay! He’s in the sewers! He got taken, please! Have mercy, adorable puffy dog!

Gidget gasps, looking up in horror.

INT. SEWER - SAME TIME

As the Flushed Pets move the sewer pipe, they chant “SNAKE BITE! SNAKE BITE!”. Finally they align the pipe directly in front of Max and Duke.

Max and Duke stare into the pipe, terrified.

SNOWBALL
As proof of your allegiance, you will now receive the bite of a one fanged, half-blind viper, fueled by a diet of anti-human RAGE!

Just then an ENORMOUS, MUTANT VIPER slithers out from a pipe and HISSES. The Viper OPENS his mouth. Max and Duke stare at his sharp fang.

SNOWBALL (CONT’D)
Who wants to go first?

MAX
Uh, yeah, okay, here’s the thing though--I mean, it’s--
Snowball approaches Max.

**SNOWBALL**
Tiny Dog...can I call you tiny dog?
It fits you. Let’s admit that. I mean, look, between you and the fat dog, I like you the best.

**MAX**
Oh, thank you!

**SNOWBALL**
Tiny Dog’s gonna go first.
Everybody, T.D.’s going first!

The Flushed Pets CHEER and push Max toward the Viper.

**MAX**
(weeping)
No no no no no, Tiny Dog does not want to go first. Take the fat dog! Aaaah! Aaaah!

He passes Duke. The Flushed Pets continue to chant.

**FLUSHED PETS**
SNAKE BITE! SNAKE BITE! SNAKE BITE!

Max is dragged over to the viper. They grab him and hold him up to the snake.

**MAX**
No no no no no STOP--Oooh NO NO NO--

**NITRO (O.S.)**
STOP!!!

Max smiles with relief as the viper stops. Everyone turns and sees Nitro, Ozone and the cats. Max’s smile fades.

**NITRO (CONT’D)**
What are you doing initiating a couple domestics?

**SNOWBALL**
Domestics?

Max wriggles free and quickly hides beneath Duke.

**NITRO**
Yeah, we just jumped those two in the alley. Slashed off their collars.
SNOWBALL
(to Max and Duke)
No no no, that--that’s not true.
You said you burned your collars.

MAX
Well, burned, lost, had them stolen
by cats. It’s all just words,
really, isn’t it?

SNOWBALL
You don’t deserve to be marked by
the Viper.

MAX
Oh, no...

DUKE
We’ll just show ourselves out.

SNOWBALL
You deserve to be EATEN BY THE
VIPER! GET THOSE LEASH LOVERS!

The animals CHARGE Max and Duke. They scream. Duke notices
the Viper’s tail.

DUKE
Hold on!

The pets TACKLE Duke. He BITES DOWN on the Viper’s tail. He
SWINGS the Viper around wildly, knocking out the Flushed
Pets, including Snowball.

MAX
Go get em, Duke!

Duke LETS GO and the Viper FLIES, becoming wrapped around a
wooden pole. He LUNGES for Max, but CAN’T REACH. As he
continues to lunge for Max, he pulls the pole away from the
ceiling, and DEBRIS falls, CRUSHING the Viper.

The Flushed Pets GASP.

But the Viper EMERGES again, ready to bite Max! But then
even more debris FALLS on top of him. And then a huge
concrete slab. And then it catches on FIRE.

MAX (CONT’D)
Uh, fellas, that was an accident.

SNOWBALL
You squished the sacred viper!
(weeping)
(MORE)
SNOWBALL (CONT'D)
He’s a flapjack...oh Viper...Viper, you in a better place! You and Ricky! You ain’t never did nothing to nobody!...Well, you bit a lot of people Viper, so technically, you might actually deserve this. This might be something that was long overdue. But it shouldn’t have came like this! Not on my watch!
(to the Flushed Pets)
GET EM!

The Flushed Pets begin to chase Max and Duke.

DUKE
Oh no. Come on!

Duke grabs Max and carries him through the sewer. Max screams. They enter a long tunnel. Duke DROPS Max.

MAX
Aah! Wait up, Duke!

Behind them, we hear the cries of the Flushed Pets.

MAX (CONT’D)
We’re SORRY! Can this be over now?

Max follows the sound of Duke’s voice and SLAMS into his body.

DUKE
We’ve got a problem.

MAX
We have SO MANY problems, which one do you mean at this moment?

Duke steps out of the way, revealing that the tunnel has led them to a HUGE DROP. A HUNDRED FEET below them, a RUSHING, SUBTERRANEAN RIVER of SEWAGE flows by.

Max turns around. The Flushed Pets turn a corner, popping into view. They’re running at Max and Duke, baring their FANGS and CLAWS.

SNOWBALL
Stop running, dummies! Stop it right now!

Duke glances back and forth at the Flushed Pets and Max.

DUKE
Hold your breath.
MAX
Hold my breath--?

Duke KNOCKS Max off the ledge, then JUMPS in after him.

DUKE/MAX
(screaming)
Aaaaaaaaiiiiiigggggghh!

They plummet through the air, finally landing with a splash into the rushing river of sewage. Snowball stands above, looking down at them.

SNOWBALL
Graaaahhhhh!

Max and Duke struggle to keep their heads above water.

MAX
This is my least favorite part of this whole thing so far!!

INT. GIDGET’S APARTMENT - MINUTES LATER

The pets have joined up in Gidget’s apartment. She makes her way through a modernist bookshelf and stands on the top.

GIDGET
Friends! I am afraid that I have some TERRIBLE news.

MEL
The squirrels are gonna take over the world. I KNEW IT. I always said, squirrels are little shifty little guys.

GIDGET
No, we’re not doing the squirrel thing right now, that’s not--no. Max is missing. He’s out there somewhere. Lost. Scared. So, so handsome. We’ve got to find him and BRING HIM HOME.

MEL
But the outside world is loud and scary. Oooh! Is that a hawk?

GIDGET
This is my friend Tiberius. He’s going to help us.

(MORE)
He’s not going to eat us, we’ve already been over it.

Tiberius flies onto the bookshelf, next to Gidget. The dogs cower under the table. Chloe cowers in her fishbowl.

BUDDY
Come on, Gidget. We go out there without a leash, we’ll get caught by a net! Or something worse!

MEL
Yeah, like a hawk!

GIDGET
We’re wasting time! Max needs us!

BUDDY
Come on, girl, Max doesn’t even know you’re alive!

GIDGET
Well I don’t care! I love him! I love him with all of my heart! And I’m gonna go look for Max, no matter who’s with me. So...who’s with me?

No one responds. The Chihuahua walks away. Door shuts behind him.

GIDGET (CONT’D)
Alright, fine. Fine.

CHLOE
Oh COME ON, guys. I can’t believe you.

The dogs turn and face Chloe.

CHLOE (CONT’D)
When I got my claws caught in the curtains, who pulled me down? Max did.

CHLOE (CONT’D)
Buddy, Mel. When you were fixed, who taught you to sit the comfortable way?

BUDDY
Max did.
Max did! Max did, he did it!

And when that random cat tried to eat Sweetpea, who saved him?

It wasn’t a random cat, it was you--

Sweatpea chirps in agreement.

The identity of the random cat is not the point, we’re talking about who saved him!

Max did!

WE GOTTA SAVE HIM. WE GOTTA GO SAVE MAX!

Suddenly Norman POPS OUT OF ONE OF THE VENTS.

Yeah! Let’s go save Max! Uh, which one is Max, again?

Suddenly, Tiberius ROCKETS AT NORMAN. Tiberius GRABS Norman--

(Mouth gaping)

Mmmm...

Tiberius! No! Bad, bad bird!

Tiberius pats Norman on the head.

Heh heh. Nice little guy.

Tiberius keeps patting Norman on the head. Won’t stop.

Niiiiice little guy. Mmm...

INT. UNDERGROUND RIVER

Max and Duke swim with frantic desperation, as they are swept downstream towards a swirling WHIRLPOOL. Duke SINKS into the whirlpool. A moment later, so does Max.

INT. UNDERWATER - CONTINUOUS

The swirling water pulls Max and Duke through a PIPE.

INT. PIPE - CONTINUOUS

Max and Duke, looking panicked, rocket through the long, curving twists and turns of the pipe.

EXT. HUDSON RIVER

Max and Duke and gallons of sewage run-off SHOOT out of a pipe...

MAX/DUKE

(screaming)
Aaaaaaaiiiigghh!

They SPLASH into the water. They swim to the surface, panting and terrified.

DUKE

Come on. We gotta get to shore!

MAX

I only know the doggy paddle!

(struggling)
And I don’t know it well!

DUKE

Swim, tiny dog, swim!

Max keeps slipping under the water, too tired to stay afloat. Duke spots a PASSING FERRY. Max and Duke swim with all their might. Duke GRABS the steps on the back of the ferry.

MAX

Duke! HELP!

He pulls himself up and tosses a LIFE RING to Max.

DUKE

Max, grab the ring!

Max bobbles the ring.
MAX
I--I can’t!

DUKE
Keep it up, Max! You’re doing--
well, you know, you’re not doing
great, but you’re not drowning, and
that’s something!

Max STRAINS---Duke begins to pull Max in.

DUKE (CONT’D)
You’re almost there!

Duke almost loses the rope. He GASPS. He GRABS it just in
time. Duke pulls him in.

Heaving chest, panting, Max is wide-eyed scared. They shake
the water off their fur.

MAX
Thanks, Duke.

DUKE
No problem.

MAX
(out of breath)
Finally...I’m going home.

They look up and see the glittering skyline of Manhattan. It
RECEDES into the distance. They’re going to Brooklyn.

DUKE
Uh, isn’t home that way?

Max droops with disappointment. Just when things couldn’t get
any worse...

MAX
Agh. Seriously?

The ferry’s horn HONKS, startling them.

ANGLE ON the water pipe.

Snowball, Ripper and Tattoo try to get out of the water pipe
but the grating prevents them. Snowball PULLS ON IT.

SNOWBALL
Graaaaaaah!

He sees Max and Duke motoring away on the ferry.
SNOWBALL (CONT’D)
They’re going to Brooklyn.

TATTOO
They say everyone’s going to
Brooklyn these days. Making a real
comeback.

SNOWBALL
I’m not talking about hipster real
estate trends. I’m talking about
vengeance, Tattoo! Death is coming
to Brooklyn and it’s got buck teeth
and a cotton tail.

50 EXT: ALLEY
Buddy jumps on top of a dumpster, then an air conditioning
unit, and then onto a fire escape.

BUDDY
Let’s go!
A ladder slams down in front of the pets.

51 INT: POPS’ APARTMENT – DAY
The pets CRAWL through an open window.
They walk into an apartment, which is teeming with dogs and
CATS play a catapult game, adhering to curtains with their
claw.
A group of DOGS circles each other, sniffing each others’
butts.

DOGS
Hi how are you?...Hi, how are
ya?...Enchante...
A GROUP OF DOGS sit in a circle around a toilet, rooting for
another dog drinking the toilet water.

DOGS (CONT’D)
Chug! Chug! Chug! Chug!...YAAAY!
LEONARD sits looking posh. He flicks the CD player on with
his nose, and WILD PUNK MUSIC plays. He headbangs, rocking
out with a chameleon and a chihuahua.
A CAT on top of the stereo switches the music back to the party soundtrack, and Leonard walks off.

NORMAN
What IS this crazy joint?

BUDDY
Ha ha ha, this is Pop’s place. His owner is NEVER home, so it’s kind of a hot-spot. Pops knows EVERYONE in this city. If he agrees to help us, Max is as good as FOUND.

NORMAN
Cool!

GIDGET
Ah! Fabulous!

Chloe notices a PACKING TUBE sitting in a box. She sticks her head in it and gets STUCK. She tries to swat it off her head to no avail.

She begins to STUMBLE AROUND IN A FRENZY, knocking into things. She stumbles onto a TREADMILL, where the tube finally comes off her head. She is THROWN off the treadmill and is LAUNCHED into the DISHWASHER, which TURNS ON for a moment and spits her out onto a BUFFET TABLE, where she knocks over all the food. She falls off the buffet table, with each paw in a cupcake she awkwardly WALKS offscreen.

Several dogs LAUGH at her.

BAG DOG
Tell me you GOT THAT!

PEANUT, a dog was filming the whole thing with a Go-Pro for pets. He looks up.

PEANUT
Oh heck yes I did!

BUDDY
What’s up, Peanut?

PEANUT
Hey, Buddy.

Chloe runs by in the background with the bag on her head.

BUDDY
You see Pops around here?
PEANUT
Yeah, he's over there.

POPS who is sleeping. He’s an elderly basset hound, whose now-paralyzed hind legs are propped up with wheels. Two hamsters massage and fan him.

They walk up to Pops, who is SNORING and MUTTERING.

POPS
(muttering)
My money’s on the....mud and sweet potatoes.

BUDDY
Hey, Pops! POPS!

POPS
(wakes up)
Who’s that? What?! Oh, hey Buddy.

BUDDY
How you been, old timer?

POPS
Paralyzed.

The pets look at him, horrified.

GIDGET
Great! Listen, Mr. Pops, our friend Max was taken. Last we heard, he was lost in the sewers. Buddy said that maybe you could...help us?

POPS
You know, I DO know a guy in the sewers, but um...
(thinks)
Ah, I don’t go out anymore.

CHLOE
What a waste of time...

POPS
Who said that?

CHLOE
Oh, I said it. By the way, I meant no offense, I just...have you seen yourself?
POPS
Welly-well-well well, looky what we apparently have here. Meezy would like to have a look-see. Myron! Brows!

Myron does, making Pops WINK.

CHLOE
Oh. No...

POPS
Oh YES. Me like what me see. Well, what me can see. It’s all an attractive blur.

CHLOE
Uhhh...

POPS
Little lady, this is my city. I’ll find your friend. Alright, party’s over! MYRON! VACUUM!

The closet door OPENS. Myron is on top of the VACUUM. Myron turns it on, causing the pets to SCATTER frantically.

Pops and the Pampered Pets walk out of the apartment.

POPS (CONT’D)
So where are you from, my fuzzy angel?

CHLOE
Dude, I’m a cat.

POPS
Well, nobody’s perfect!

As they walk off-screen, we see the other pets still RUNNING AWAY from the vacuum in a frenzy.

EXT. SHORE OF BROOKLYN

The boat docks. Max and Duke walk off...

DUKE
Ugh, I’m so hungry...

...they see A GUY is eating a SUBMARINE SANDWICH on a bench. Duke immediately starts drooling.
DUKE (CONT’D)
Oh, man. Wouldya look at that
SANDWICH?

MAX
Alright. Time to work the gift.

ON THE GUY. He’s about to take a bite, when he hears
WHIMPERING. Looks down.

A wet, wide-eyed, hungry Max is staring at him. Duke is
too, doing his best to look pathetic. So adorable.

The guy thinks about it, and then quickly finishes his
sandwich and runs off.

MAX (CONT’D)
No, no, no no no no!

Max and Duke look out at the East River and Manhattan on the
other side. Duke SIGHS.

MAX (CONT’D)
Okay, this--this’ll be fine. We’re fine. We CAN find our way home.
We are descended from the mighty wolf! We have raw, primal
instincts that are mere MOMENTS away from kicking in and leading us
HOME!

DUKE
I CANNOT WAIT. Here it comes.

A beat.

MAX
Anything?

DUKE
No. Wait, oh, I--
   (sighs, collapses)

MAX
No.

I dunno, Duke, maybe the legend of
dogs coming from wolves is just
WRONG. Like maybe one puppy asked
his mom “where’d we come from” and
the mom said “woof” and the kid was
like “oh wolves? And she was like,
“yeah fine.”

He lies down, defeated.
DUKE
SAUSAGE.

MAX
Huh?

DUKE
You smell that?

Max sniffs.

MAX
Oh man it is---

DUKE
SAUSAGE.

Max sniffs.

MAX
Well then WHAT ARE WE WAITING FOR?
   (yells out)
WE’RE COMING FOR YOU, BABY!

Wagging their tails, they take off away from the ferry.

EXT. ROOFTOP – DAY

Pops leads the Pampered Pets through a rooftop. He approaches a TABBY lounging on a solar panel.

POPS
Lower the ramp, dummy.

TABBY
Who are they?

POPS
This is Puffball, Squash-Face, Weiner Dog, Yellow Bird, Eagle-Eye, Guinea Pig Joe, and of course my girlfriend Rhonda.

Chloe SIGHS.

CHLOE
100% wrong.

Pops chuckles. Tabby moves out of his way, lowering a panel.

TABBY
Good enough.
Pops goes to the ledge.

POPS
Come on! Let’s go! Move it or lose it!

TIBERIUS
Every bird instinct I have says don’t follow a dog on wheels.

GIDGET
Um, Mr. Pops, sir, shouldn’t we be heading to the sewers?

POPS
Now if we take the human route, getting there’s gonna take days. You may have lots of time, but for me, every breath is a cliffhanger. So we gotta take the SECRET route---

He steps off, it looks like he FALLS! The animals GASP, save for Chloe---

CHLOE
Okay the secret route was death. Well, that’s that, I guess.

POPS
Come on! Get down here!

But NO! Pops is walking on the WINDOW WASHER’S SCAFFOLDING. The animals follow. Chloe struggles to get down. Sweetpea pecks at her paw, trying to make her fall onto the scaffolding.

CHLOE
Sweetpea...

She hits the scaffolding with a THUD. Pops presses a button on the scaffolding and it PLUMMETS down to another level of the roof. The pets SCREAM. They land.

POPS
Keep moving...

54 EXT: TIMES SQUARE

They walk through Times Square. Chloe’s Youtube video is playing on the GIANT SCREEN.
CHLOE
(horrified)
Oh no.

A crowd is beneath, watching and LAUGHING.

CHLOE (CONT’D)
Stop it! Look away!

EXT. APARTMENT
55
Tiberius and Sweetpea land on an apartment balcony. A flurry of PIGEONS also lands on the balcony, dropping off the other pets, whom they’ve transported through the air.

INT: APARTMENT
56
An IGUANA opens a sliding door for Pops. The pets walk through the messy apartment—which belongs to the Dog Walker—eating the food on his coffee table as they pass by. He sleeps, as Chloe walks across him.

EXT: ROOFTOPS - CONTINUOUS
57
They continue to walk along a rooftop.

They walk onto a construction platform, which is lifted and placed on top of another rooftop. Pops is knocked off the platform, but is picked up by another girder and is placed right next to the other pets.

POPS
Come on! I don’t have all day!

EXT: MORE ROOFTOPS - CONTINUOUS
58
They continue to walk along rooftops and scaffoldings.

They reach the end of the rooftop and Pops enters a TUBE. The pets hesitate, but then follow him down the tube. They SCREAM as they head down—except Norman, who cheers excitedly.

They land on the ground, on top of Tiberius, who has landed ahead of them. Norman lands on top of the pile and laughs. They continue onward.

POPS
Come on, slowpokes!
They are standing in front of a LARGE DRAINAGE PIPE.
The pets are grossed out by the smell of the sewer.

BUDDY
Ugh! What is that smell?

POPS
It’s poo poo with a dash of caca.

EXT. STREETS OF BROOKLYN

Max SNIFFS the air.

MAX
Scent is getting stronger!

DUKE
Ohhohoho!

They run down the sidewalk. Duke knocks a man over. They stop at the FRONT GATE of an ENORMOUS SAUSAGE FACTORY.

MAX
Oh man. Duke. Let’s eat!

DUKE
Oh yes!

They RUN toward the building and JUMP into baskets being loaded onto a conveyor belt.

MAX
(sniffs)
Oh, it smells so good!

The baskets move toward open gates...and into the sausage factory!

HEAVENLY MUSIC plays as they look inside the factory at an endless supply of sausages rolling down conveyor belts.

DUKE
Oh yes!

MAX & DUKE
SAUSAGES!!!

They open their mouths to the sausage machines, gobbling up each sausage as soon as its made. They see something in front of them and react with awe.
INT: SAUSAGE FACTORY - FANTASY SEQUENCE

The factory becomes a SAUSAGE CITY, with a sausage train operated by a smiling SAUSAGE CONDUCTOR.

SAUSAGE CONDUCTOR
Come on, boys!

Max and Duke turn to each other excitedly.

DUKE
Holy schnitzel!

Next they are riding in a parade through Sausage City, with anthropomorphic sausage townspeople showering them with sausages. The sausages wave and smile at Max and Duke.

The dogs then envision themselves dancing with sausages in hula skirts. They dance around a fire pit and play music, singing “We Go Together” from GREASE.

A sausage plane flies by in the air. Duke lays on the ground as sausages run into his mouth. Duke and Max are in ecstasy, surrounded by sausages.

END OF FANTASY SEQUENCE

INT. THE UNDERBELLY - DAY

The Pampered Pets enter THE UNDERBELLY. The Flushed Pets have all gathered...

BUDDY
Getting a weird vibe, man.

POPS
(whispering to pets)
Alright. Now these guys are a bit testy. So just let me do the talking.

He approaches a crying ALLIGATOR.

POPS (CONT’D)
Hey, you cry-baby! Where’s the Viper at?

The Alligator POINTS to the pile of rubble. An enraged, sad Snowball addresses the pets.

SNOWBALL
Don’t you worry Viper! You will not be forgotten!

(MORE)
SNOWBALL (CONT’D)
You will be avenged, Viper! If you don’t believe me, you can look at my battle plans. It’s all laid out right here---

Everyone looks. They are DRAWN BADLY.

TATTOO
Uhhh, boss, I can’t tell who anyone is.

SNOWBALL
Well, ya gotta really look at it to understand it. Like that’s you guys right here, and see that’s Brooklyn.

(draws with a red crayon)
That’s where we gonna get them dogs. BAM! BAM! HAHAAHAHAA!

POPS
That ball of fluff’s gotta a screw loose. Let’s skedaddle.

SNOWBALL (O.S.)
You see what I’m saying. Bottom line is, I’m coming right for you, Tiny Dog! And that big fat brown dog? He gonna get it, too.

Gidget stops in her tracks.

GIDGET
(gasps)
Tiny dog?

CHLOE
There are LOTS of tiny dogs in the city. I mean, YOU’RE a tiny dog, okay? So let’s just GO.

BUDDY
He also said “big fat brown dog.” Like Max’s new roommate.

CHLOE
Not necessarily.

SNOWBALL
Oh Max! Max Max Max Max Max you are gonna get it!
CHLOE
(thinks)
That’s kinda hard to dispute.

GIDGET
HEY! You stay away from--mmpmph!

Chloe PUTS HER PAW over Gidget’s mouth.

SNOWBALL
Wait, what? You know Tiny Dog?

Gidget breaks free of Chloe, sending her flying.

GIDGET
He’s my friend. And some might say my boyfriend.

BUDDY
Uhhhh. Nobody says that.

SNOWBALL
I can’t believe you know Tiny Dog! That’s cool, it’s such a small world, that’s the funny thing about it. GET EM!!

The Flushed Pets chase after them.

CHLOE
SCATTER!

The Pampered Pets SCATTER, evading the Flushed Pets, who are trying to capture them! Pops’ wheelchair goes out of control.

POPS
Oooh! OH! Not good!

Norman RUNS AWAY in a DRAINAGE PIPE.

NORMAN
See you guys later!

The Pampered Pets zig and zag and ALL ESCAPE down a drainpipe IN THE MELEE! DERICK attempts to catch them, misses.

SNOWBALL
Derick, you idiot! Did they all get away?

ALLIGATOR
Uh...

Suddenly, Norman POPS OUT OF ANOTHER DRAINPIPE.
NORMAN

Whew, that was a CLOSE ONE.

The Alligator grabs him in his jaws.

NORMAN (CONT’D)

Aw, nuts.

SNOWBALL

---YES! We got one!

NORMAN

Good for you guys!

ALLIGATOR

(mouth full)

Yay!

The Alligator opens his mouth. He and Norman HIGH-FIVE.

SNOWBALL

Oh yes, Tiny Dog, we got your friend! Advantage: ME! HA HA HA---

Snowball POOPS pellets.

SNOWBALL (CONT’D)


One of the CATS plays with the pellets.

INT. SAUSAGE FACTORY - PACKING AREA - DAY

Max and Duke, with distended bellies, lie amongst a bunch of BOXES. They are STUFFED and breathing heavily and in some kind of sausage-induced euphoric state...

MAX

You know what, I mean, this may be the sausage talking, but you’re okay.

DUKE

Right back at ya, man. You know, when I met you, I was all like “I don’t if I like him” but now that I know you, I’m like “I like him”. Hahaha.

The belt ends at a room full of boxes of sausage.
DUKE (CONT’D)
You know I saw this place from the outside many times. Had I KNOWN what treasures awaited within these walls I woulda broke down that door a LONG time AGO, I’ll tell ya!

MAX
What are you talking about?

DUKE
My old owner and I used to live around here.

MAX
Duke, man, wait, did you used to have an owner?

DUKE
Well, it was a...it was a long time ago, I don’t want to talk about it.

MAX
Yes you do, come on...

DUKE
I don’t know. But you know what? He was so cool.

MAX
Yeah?

DUKE
Yeah, he was the best.

On Duke’s face we DISSOLVE TO:

63  INT: PET STORE - FLASHBACK
We see Duke’s owner pick him out at the pet store as a puppy.

DUKE (V.O.)
Man, we had fun.

64  EXT: DUKE’S HOUSE - FRONT YARD - FLASHBACK
A PUPPY DUKE, the most adorable BALL OF FLUFF you’ve ever seen, watches as his OLD MAN throws a stick.

DUKE (V.O.)
We’d play fetch...
Instead of running after the stick, Duke LEAPS into the Old Man’s arms. He falls to the ground, as Duke LICKS HIS FACE. Puppy Duke drags the Old Man down the street in the snow. Old Man is having a GREAT time.

DUKE (V.O.)
We’d go for walks...

INT: DUKE’S HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - FLASHBACK

Old Man sleeps in a chair. Puppy Duke sleeps on his lap.

DUKE (V.O.)
We’d take naps.

DISSOLVE TO A year or so later. Duke is now full-sized. Still on Old Man’s lap, despite being way too large, they are both happily asleep.

DUKE (V.O.)
We’re both big nappers.

Duke and his owner sit on his porch, looking at the skyline.

INT: SAUSAGE FACTORY - END FLASHBACK

Duke looks sad.

DUKE
I got out one night, chasing a butterfly, or a car, and by the time I had caught up with it and ate it--

MAX
---probably a butterfly, then...

DUKE
---I realized I was so far away from my home I couldn’t find it. A few days later, I was picked up by animal control.
(sighs, sad)
I had a great thing going, but I had to go and mess it up.

MAX
Duke, we GOTTA go to your house.

DUKE
Nah.
MAX
You know, your owner’s gonna be relieved!

DUKE
Will he? Yeah, but...but he never came for me. Maybe he...maybe he didn’t like me.

MAX
Hey, of course he liked you. He was your owner. I mean, he’s probably worried sick!

DUKE
I don’t know...

MAX
Well I DO know, and we’re going! Your owner’s gonna freak! I’m freaking out just thinking about it.

Max jumps around, excited.

DUKE
Okay. Let’s do it!

A WORKER comes in with the same ANIMAL CONTROL WORKERS, now beat up from their last run in.

WORKER 1
There they are!

ANIMAL CONTROL WORKER 1
Alright, doggy, come on...

Max and Duke run out...the Animal Control Workers in hot pursuit.

ANIMAL CONTROL WORKER 1 (CONT’D)
Hey, hey hey! Hey! Where do you think you’re going!

ANIMAL CONTROL WORKER 2
Hey! Come back here you DOGS! Stop!

The Animal Control Workers scream. Duke knocks over some boxes, which topples over the Animal Control Workers.
The Pampered Pets (sans Norman) climb out of a sewer grate into a community garden.

POPS
(out of breath)
That rabbit...he had crazy eyes. There ain't no curin' what's wrong with that thing!

TIBERIUS
Gidget, here's an idea: maybe there's a dog in the neighborhood that LOOKS like Max. Start hanging out with him. After a while, you'll think it's him, you'll be done.

GIDGET
We are not just GIVING UP! We're dedicated. We're loyal. We are easily the greatest pet ever! We're DOGS!

CHLOE
Cat.

TIBERIUS
Hawk.

Sweetpea CHIRPS.

GIDGET
Well congratulations, today you're dogs whether you like it or not.

TIBERIUS
Sweet.

GIDGET
Now let's find Max before that rabbit does! Break! We're DOGS!

They RUN out of the community garden. Pops follows behind slowly, stumbling and grumbling under his breath.

POPS
Heh heh. Uuf, I don't like it. Oof.

Tattoo sniffs the boxes of sausages.
TATTOO
Yep, they were here.

SNOWBALL
Excellent. We’re closing in! This is groundbreaking evil behavior, people. Groundbreaking.

Snowball peers around the corner. There are a LOT of people. But he looks at a THRIFT STORE, with a baby carriage.

SNOWBALL (CONT’D)
Lightbulb just went off in my brain. The bunny has an idea.

EXT. BROOKLYN NEIGHBORHOOD - DAY
Max and Duke walk to Duke’s house.

DUKE
Okay, so um, how do I look?

MAX
You look great.

DUKE
How do I smell?

MAX
Like a dog, Duke. Relax, man.

Duke scans the homes, then suddenly GASPS...

DUKE
There it is.

ANGLE ON a beautiful family HOME.

MAX
Well, go on up. Go scratch at that door.

He steps forward. A beat...

DUKE
Remember that sausage factory?
That was fun, huh?

MAX
Are you stalling?
NO. Why do you think that? Let’s have a long talk about why you think I’m stalling.

Duke, you have nothing to be nervous about. Your owner is gonna be thrilled to see you.

(thinks)
Okay.

They walk towards the house, past a CAR.

Huh, that car is new.

Suddenly, a CAT, REGINALD POPS OUT OF A SMALL FLOWER POT, right in front of them.

Aaaaah!

Can I help you?

No, we’re good, thanks...

You’re not good. You look dirty. And I’m gonna have to ask you to get off my lawn before I get um...you know--what you have.

This is MY lawn.

Duke, maybe we should go...

And why, why would Fred get a CAT? He hates cats. That’s one of the things I love about him.

(fake sympathy)
Fred, the old guy? He um...he died.

Duke is at a loss for words.
MAX
Duke, maybe I made a mistake saying we should come here. L-Let’s go...

DUKE
You’re a liar! Max, cats lie all the time, don’t FALL FOR IT.

Duke walks onto the porch, approaching the cat. Reginald hops onto the railing and hisses. A car pulls up in front of the house. A YOUNG COUPLE with a 5-YEAR-OLD BOY steps out of it and sees Duke sitting on their front steps.

DUKE (CONT’D)
Who are they? Hey! This is my home! Go away!

CUT TO:

A WIDE SHOT:

We watch the scene unfold from the perspective of the house’s new owners.

They see Duke, a BARKING DOG, GNASHING HIS TEETH.

The family HIDES IN THE CAR, LOCKS THE DOORS. The father takes out his phone and dials a number.

EXT. DUKE’S HOUSE - SAME TIME

MAX
Duke, it’s time to go. Duke, let’s go, come on! This isn’t your home anymore!

DUKE
Why did you bring me here, Max?

MAX
Wait a minute, this is MY fault? You know, I was trying to help you!

DUKE
You were trying to get rid of me!

MAX
Yeah, you know what, Duke? I don’t need this. I’ll see ya later--

Max walks away, turns the corner---
Suddenly, a NOOSE slips around Max’s neck!

MAX (CONT’D)
Uuuulp!

ANIMAL CONTROL WORKER 2
Whoa, whoa, come on! Settle down!

It’s the Animal Control Workers from earlier! More beat-up and determined than before. Max tries to get free, but he can’t!

Suddenly, Duke LEAPS out at the Animal Control Worker, knocking him down.

DUKE
Go home, Max!

Max RUNS FOR IT as Animal Control Worker 2 slips the noose around Duke’s neck! Duke fights back, tossing the Control Worker to and fro. Animal Control Worker 1 lunges for Max---

ANIMAL CONTROL WORKER 2
Hey, help me out here!

ANIMAL CONTROL WORKER 1
Hold on! I’m coming!

Animal Control Worker 2 slips HIS noose around too---Max watches, cringing in the bushes...

Duke can’t speak as they YANK THE NOOSE/LEASH TIGHT! Duke does his best, fights back, but they finally subdue him. They DRAG Duke towards the van.

ANIMAL CONTROL WORKER 1 (CONT’D)
Let’s go...Finally got ya, big fella. This is it for you.

ANIMAL CONTROL WORKER 2
Woah woah, come on.

And all Max does is watch, helpless and shaking. Duke is put in the van. Max watches as the van speeds down the street, it turns a corner...

...out of view, and gone.

MAX
Duke!

Max bursts out, RUNS after the van. He barks and leaps through cars in pursuit---
A WOMAN approaches a baby carriage and peers inside.

WOMAN
Awww...coochie, coochie coo!

It is revealed that SNOWBALL is the “baby” in the carriage. He glares at her. She SCREAMS. She then looks at the “woman,” who is actually Tattoo and SCREAMS again. Then the Bearded Dragon BURSTS out from the “woman’s” chest, and she SCREAMS again.

She runs away from the scene. The Flushed Pets laugh. Then, Max RUNS BY!

SNOWBALL
TINY DOG!!

The Flushed Pets pursue Max.

SNOWBALL (CONT’D)
Yaah!!

Max is closing in on the van! But then...Max turns, sees Snowball and company closing in!

MAX
Ugh, are you kidding me?

SNOWBALL
You thought that was over Tiny Dog?
Yaah, yaah, yaah!

He jumps on the back of the truck. Snowball and Tattoo are running straight for the truck----

---which stops at a red light.

SNOWBALL (CONT’D)
STOOOOOOPPPP!

Tattoo keeps running...THUMP! He smacks into the back of the Animal Control Van.

INT: ANIMAL CONTROL VAN - CONTINUOUS

The Animal Control Worker driving the Van looks in his rearview mirror...

...and sees Tattoo.
ANIMAL CONTROL WORKER 1

Huh?

EXT: STREETS - CONTINUOUS

Snowball spits out his pacifier and LEAPS ON TOP OF MAX! They tumble beneath the adjacent cars.

SNOWBALL
Aiee! Jab jab jab, body blow! Body blow! Karate chop to your neck!

He bites Max’s leg.

MAX
(annoyed)
Would you get off me?!

They see the feet of the ANIMAL CONTROL WORKERS approach Tattoo and Dragon...

...and GRAB THEM! Tattoo SQUEALS!

SNOWBALL
Tattoo!

END POV as Max and Snowball watch helplessly as the DOORS CLOSE---

---they run out. The Van DRIVES AWAY!

SNOWBALL (CONT’D)
No no no no no no...Oh, TD, this KILLS me to say, but we gotta join forces, man.
(claps)

EXT: BROOKLYN BRIDGE - A FEW MINUTES LATER

A BUS flies through the air. Beastie Boys’ “No Sleep Till Brooklyn” plays.

WHAM! A car gets clipped by a bus.

WHAM! A car gets clipped by another bus.

WHAM WHAM! The bus hits more CARS.
INT: BUS - CONTINUOUS

A crazy-eyed Snowball is driving the bus. Max is working the peddles.

SNOWBALL
Wooo-hooo! Ha! We make a great team, Tiny Dog! Well, mainly I’m doing all the hard work, but you’re helping!

MAX
Yes, yes, fine, just keep your eyes on the road, you’re driving like an animal!

SNOWBALL
Woohoo!

They HIT SOMETHING. Max topples over.

MAX
What was that?

SNOWBALL
Oh, that was a pothole.

MAX
You’re hitting things on purpose!

SNOWBALL
Heh, you know, you know me too well, TD! Always keeping me in check.

EXT: BROOKLYN BRIDGE - CONTINUOUS

The bus hurdles spins around on the Brooklyn Bridge, weaving through traffic.

INT: BUS - CONTINUOUS

MAX
(sigh, annoyed)
Do you see the van?

Snowball looks...

SNOWBALL
Yeah, I see it. We’re about to hit it.
Snowball sits in a seat and buckles his SEATBELT.

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EXT: BROOKLYN BRIDGE - CONTINUOUS

WHAM! The bus hits the van, keeps driving.

Duke is tossed about in his cage! Tattoo, Ripper and Dragon laugh maniacally. Their cage door JUMPS a BIT, the metal bars buckle---

80

INT: BUS - CONTINUOUS

Max and Snowball SCREAM!

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EXT: BROOKLYN BRIDGE - CONTINUOUS

The bus and van head over a lane!

Over the sidewalk! And off the bridge! The Animal Control Workers JUMP out of the van.

The van is dangling precariously off some CONSTRUCTION SCAFFOLDING. But it’s already straining under the weight of the vehicle.

Max climbs out of the bus, clutching a dazed Snowball in his mouth, saving his life! Snowball MOANS.

    MAX
    Relax, Snowball, I’ve got you---

He heads for the edge, but then---

    DERICK (O.S.)
    There he is! He’s got Snowball!

---the OTHER FLUSHED PETS surround him! They crawl out of the woodwork! Slither down from the rafters! Charge out of the shadows! The drivers on the bridge are FREAKED OUT. Spiders crawl down car windshields--adults SCREAM, while children CHEER.

THE FLUSHED PETS ARE BLOCKING MAX’S PATH TO THE VAN!

Max GASPS. Max sizes them up, all the while holding a passed out Snowball in his mouth.

    MAX
    (mouth full)
    Look, fellas, this is not what this looks like--
DERICK
SHOOSH YOU! You were gonna eat the boss!

MAX
No, no, no, no! Snowball and I are on the same side now! Tell em, Snowball, tell them!

He nudges Snowball.

SNOWBALL
(still delirious)
That raccoon is lyin’! He’s not the president...

Snowball PASSES OUT.

MAX
I, I, I,---

The Flushed Pets close in on Max.

GIDGET (O.S.)
Aaaaaaaah!

Gidget CHARGES AT THE FLUSHED PETS!

MAX
Gidget?

The rest of the Pampered Pets in tow, Gidget LEAPS off of Derick, banking off his face! But she’s not done!

In an AMAZING SLOW-MO SHOT, Gidget takes down the Flushed Pets using some amazing acrobatics and biting.

GIDGET
Graaaaah!

The Pampered Pets help take down the Flushed Pets in the background. They do what they can, but Gidget is clearly a one dog army, this is HER MOMENT.

Max watches the entire time, slack-jawed. Gidget hits the ground in front of Max.

GIDGET (CONT’D)
Go, Max!

MAX
Right, I--okay, gotta go. Thank you, thank you!
He runs off. A Flushed Pet staggers up. She KICKS him back down.

GIDGET
(angry, to Flushed Pet staggering up)
STAY DOWN!

INT: ANIMAL CONTROL VAN - CONTINUOUS

Tattoo notices THEIR CAGE DOOR has been OPENED in the impact!

Duke tries to open his cage, but it’s not budging...The Flushed Pets start climbing out---past Duke, who is struggling to open his STILL LOCKED cage.

EXT: BROOKLYN BRIDGE - CONTINUOUS

Max is trying his best to gingerly make his way down the scaffolding, as not to upset the fragile structure. Ripper, Tattoo and Dragon pull themselves out of the beat up van.
Max hurries down the scaffolding...

MAX
Duke, hang on!

Just as he’s about to place a paw on the van---the scaffolding begins to sway! He LEAPS onto the van!

INT: ANIMAL CONTROL VAN - NIGHT

Max enters the interior of the van, landing on the windshield...causing it to splinter and crack.

MAX
Duke!

DUKE
Max? Max! Oh, okay, get the keys!

MAX
Right!

DUKE
Hurry!

Max spots the KEYS---
MAX
Ah!
---goes to grab them, but the windshield BREAKS, Max holds onto the rearview mirror, pulls himself up.

He manages to tightrope walk across a small metal bar. Duke, still trapped in his cage, can’t see.

Max accidentally switches on the WINDSHIELD WIPERS. They begin to knock into other parts of the scaffolding, nearly sending the van plummeting into the water. He grabs the keys.

MAX (CONT’D)
Come on, come on...I got em!

The wipers keep HITTING AGAINST THE SCAFFOLDING...

...until they finally SNAP! The van PLUMMETS! Max SCREAMS! Gidget and the other pets watch from the bridge.

GIDGET
Max!

The van SMACKS DOWN into the water. The animals watch nervously. The van is quickly filling up with water. It’s sinking FAST! The keys SINK AWAY INTO THE WATER and float to the surface. Max grabs the cage with his teeth and PULLS. Duke PUSHES. But the van continues to sink.

Up on the surface, Snowball KISSES Gidget, and dives into the water after the van.

SNOWBALL
Remember me!!!!

In the van, Max and Duke exchange HOPELESS LOOKS. Water continues to POUR IN through the window. They take a breath. The water rises above their heads.

Outside, we see Snowball SWIMMING toward the van! He approaches the window of the van holding the KEYS. Max GRABS the key and UNLOCKS the cage.

EXT: SHORE - CONTINUOUS

Above water, Max and Duke take a breath. Snowball pulls himself up onto a piece of wood.

SNOWBALL
(out of breath)
I feel HEROIC. And HANDSOME.
(MORE)
A little wet, but I still look good. I look good.

Make and Duke reach the shore, also out of breath. Max shakes off the water.

MAX
(to Duke)
Are you...are you okay?

DUKE
I’m good. I’m good. Thanks for coming to save me, Max.

The PETS on the bridge CHEER for them.

GIDGET
Max! Oh, Max!

POPS
Floobidy-doobidy-doo!

With THAT, a Taxi pulls up. Doors open. Pig on the pedals, Lizard on the wheel. He PULLS THE METER BACK.

TATTOO
You need a lift?

SNOWBALL
Yes, we need a lift! Let’s go, Tattoo!

EXT: STREETS OF NEW YORK - NIGHT

Tattoo puts on a pair on sunglasses. Dragon hits the gas. The Taxi careens through the city. A MAN hails a cab.

MAN
Taxi!

They nearly run him over as they zoom down the street. All the dogs have their heads stuck out the windows. As the taxi turns the corner, Derick FALLS off the back. He gets up and RUNS after it.

EXT: MAX’S APARTMENT COMPLEX - NIGHT

The taxi is CRASHED into a pole that says “NO PARKING ANY TIME.” The Pampered Pets casually exit the smoking vehicle.

Gidget walks in the front of the group, Max approaches.
MAX
Hey, hey, uh uh Gidget, wait up...

GIDGET
Oh, hi Max!

MAX
Yeah, hi, uh...

Gidget’s tail starts wagging.

GIDGET
(to tail)
Play it cool!
(giggles nervously)

MAX
Yeah, I uh--I just wanted to, uh.
(clears throat)
Look. Have you ever lived across from someone your whole life, but you...you don’t really appreciate them, until, I dunno, until they’re beating up dozens of animals on the Brooklyn Bridge? I guess what I’m trying to say is, if you ever wanna- -

Unable to contain her excitement, Gidget JUMPS on Max. She happily licks him.

MAX (CONT’D)
Whoa! Okay...

Pops cuts through them, interrupting the moment.

POPS
Oh great, you’re in love. How gross for everyone. Now, move it!

MEL
Goodbye!

NORMAN
See ya later!

TIBERIUS
Bye!

POPS
Does anyone know where we are?

GIDGET
Bye, Max.
MAX
Bye, Gidget.

DUKE
Okay, bye bye.

MAX
See you guys.

The Pampered Pets leave, saying goodbye to each other as they go...Snowball and crew watch.

SNOWBALL
Man, I feel sorry for them. Gotta run home to their owners. Not us. Now, it’s back to our primary mission: the downfall of the human race! It is ON, humans. It is ON!

The Flushed Pets CHEER.

A LITTLE GIRL and her MOM are walking down the street. She GASPS when she sees the Flushed Pets.

LITTLE GIRL
Mommy! Can I have a bunny...and a pig and a crocodile and a lizard?

Derick, Tattoo, and Dragon retreat back into the sewer! Derick’s tail closes the manhole, Leaving Snowball alone!

SNOWBALL
Uh oh.

The Little Girl PICKS HIM UP.

LITTLE GIRL
Yay, bunny!

Snowball hits at her chest.

SNOWBALL
Jab, jab, jab! Body blow, body blow! Breakaway move!

She begins to pet him.

LITTLE GIRL
Awwww.

SNOWBALL
Uhhh. What’s going on? What’s she doing?
LITTLE GIRL
Bunny, I'm gonna LOVE YOU FOREVER
and ever and ever!

She HUGS HIM....he fights it, and then LOVES IT. Hugs back.

LITTLE GIRL (CONT'D)
Aw, bunny.

The little girl, Snowball, and her mother walk to the
apartment building. Pampered Pets walk up the fire escape.

INT: BUDDY’S APARTMENT - NIGHT
Buddy runs to the door and barks---
---he hears the DOOR BEING UNLOCKED! His owners are coming home!

His owners open the door looking for Buddy who is hiding under the table. Buddy barks, he is SO excited, he cannot believe it! Buddy runs to the little boy, licking his face.

INT: MEL’S APARTMENT - NIGHT
Mel’s Owner enters.

A wide-eyed, ecstatic Mel RUNS around BARKING. He knocks everything over in his excitement and grabs his owner’s SLIPPERS.

INT: CHLOE’S APARTMENT - NIGHT
Chloe’s Owner enters. She grabs Chloe and snuggles her in her arms. Chloe’s Owner RUBS HER FOREHEAD and she PURRS. But then she BITES her thumb, before licking it sweetly. Chloe’s owner continues to snuggle her.

INT: VENTS - NIGHT
Norman RUSHES through the maze of vents, then PEERS into a room.

INT: NORMAN’S APARTMENT - NIGHT
A LITTLE BOY lays in his bed, holding a toy guinea pig in his hand. Norman’s cage, which sits next to the bed, is EMPTY.
But then Norman DROPS from the ceiling on top of his cage. He jumps into the Little Boy’s arms, tossing the toy guinea pig away. The Little Boy lights up and hugs Norman.

INT: SWEETPEA’S APARTMENT - NIGHT

Sweetpea’s Owner enters through the door. Sweetpea flies up and circles happily around his head. He SITS in his armchair and Sweetpea eats BIRD SEED off his bald head.

INT: GIDGET’S APARTMENT - NIGHT

Gidget’s Owners enter. She JUMPS around excitedly.

    GIDGET’S OWNER
    Aww! Haha. There you go.

They set the table for dinner, with Gidget sitting in a chair with a TIARA on her head and a big bowl of food in front of her. Her owners join her. She happily LICKS their faces and they laugh.

EXT: ROOF - NIGHT

Tiberius flies back to the roof and PERCHES himself on his owner’s arm. He rubs his head up against his owner’s.

INT: POPS’ APARTMENT - NIGHT

Pops is laying on the floor. His owner’s feet are visible as he walks over. Pops doesn’t get up, but his TAIL WAGS.

His owner sets his suitcase down, gets on the floor, and pets him.

MONTAGE: OTHER APARTMENTS

We see other owners returning home:

--A TURTLE happily POPS his head out of his shell.

--PEPE excitedly DANCES as his owner walks through the door. He PEES on the floor.

--A GOLDFISH swims happily in his bowl. His owner presses his lips to the bowl and they “kiss.”

--A WOMAN returns home and a dozen CATS CLIMB all over her, knocking her into a chair.
INT. KATIE'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

Max and Duke settle in front of the door.

MAX
Duke, this is the BEST part of the day---

DUKE
Ooh! Is that her...?

Max cocks his head, leans in and listens.

MAX
Nah, no, that's - wait -

Suddenly, they hear Katie's key enter the keyhole.

MAX (CONT'D)
Yeah, she - that's her! That's her!

MAX & DUKE
KATIE!

They start pacing back and forth, barking, SO EXCITED! She ENTERS THE ROOM.

KATIE
There they are! Max and Duke, Duke and Max! Oh, my boys! So, how'd it go? Great, right? (sees broken lamp) I...Oh...

Max and Duke look up at her.

KATIE (CONT'D)
So maybe a few bumps. But I knew this was gonna work out. So, who's hungry?

On Max and Duke, as she hugs them. They smile, nuzzle into her.

EXT: FIRE ESCAPE - NIGHT

Katie, Max and Duke sit together on the fire escape. They rest their heads on Katie's lap.

MAX
Welcome home, Duke.

DUKE
Thanks, Max.
We PULL AWAY from the city, seeing all the pets in the windows with their owners.

FADE TO BLACK. CREDITS ROLL.

EPILOGUE:

INT. LEONARD’S HALLWAY - LATER

BUDDY and MEL, dressed as a Teddy Bear and Minion, hop up the stairs of Leonard’s apartment building.

BUDDY
C’mon, man. Hurry it up.

Mel is out of breath.

MEL
Okay! I’m comin’ I’m comin’.
Sheesh.

They approach the apartment and scratch at the door.

SNOWBALL opens the door, the PUNK MUSIC blasting from inside the apartment.

SNOWBALL
Welcome my dogs! Oh you guys look weird. Hurry up, come on in.

INT. LEONARD’S APARTMENT - LATER

The same PUNK MUSIC plays. Both the PETS and the FLUSHED PETS all rock out with LEONARD. They jump around, head-banging to the music. Buddy turns to Mel.

BUDDY
You said it was a costume party.

MEL
Why do you listen to me?

Leonard hears his owner coming back. The music STOPS, as Leonard assumes his posh seated position.

LEONARD’S OWNER (O.C.)
I’m home, Leonard!

The animals scatter. Leonard turns the CLASSICAL MUSIC back on.

Leonard’s owner enters, and pats him on the head.
LEONARD’S OWNER (CONT’D)
Were you a good boy, Leonard?

Suddenly the chandelier CRASHES down from the ceiling in front of Leonard’s owner with TATTOO on top of it. He smiles at Leonard’s owner innocently.

CREDITS ROLL.