

DOGGAGERS

"PILOT"

Written by

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TEASER

EXT. SAVANNAH'S MANSION - DAY

A warm, sunny summer day in the colorful, wealthy, Happy Hound Hills neighborhood of Beverly Hills.

SAVANNAH LOUISIANA (Caucasian, mid-twenties, a good-hearted, sassy, southern belle) pulls into her new mansion in her convertible.

Her dog, CHICKEN SHIZZEL, a large bloodhound, sits in the front seat beside her.

Her husband, LUIZ SANTOS (Spaniard, thirties, passionate) sits in the backseat surrounded by dog trophies.

SAVANNAH

Oh my goodness. I'm so excited. Are you excited? Baby, this is going to be our new home.

Luiz leans forward.

LUIZ

Amor, I'm so excited. This is going to be such a great experience...

Savannah pets Chicken Shizzel. Luiz realizes Savannah is talking to the dog.

SAVANNAH

What? Oh. I'm excited too, sweetheart.

Luiz leans forward to kiss Savannah on the cheek.

LUIZ

Alright, we're here. Vamos.

The moving truck pulls in behind them. Two MOVERS (thirties, strong men) pull out furniture.

MOVER #1

Let's get this stuff out.

Mover #2 carries a master bed and almost drops it.

SAVANNAH

Now y'all be careful with that.

MOVER #2

Lady, why do you have such an elaborate bed?

SAVANNAH

First of all, my name is Savannah Louisiana. Second of all, that bed is for my beloved.

MOVER #1

You and your husband sleep in two different beds?

LUIZ

That's for our dog.

Mover #1 grabs other dog furniture, including a mini dog mansion from the moving truck.

MOVER #1

I see.

LUIZ

Yes, we share one bed and use it well.

Luiz and Savannah walk towards their new home. Savannah holds a portrait of her and Chicken Shizzel in one hand and Luiz's hand in the other. Chicken Shizzel follows closely behind.

INT. SAVANNAH'S MANSION - LIVING ROOM - DAY - INTERVIEW

Savannah and Luiz cuddle on an elaborate couch with Chicken Shizzel lying in both of their laps.

SAVANNAH

We're newlyweds. This is my second marriage.

LUIZ

Your second? Who was your first?

Savannah looks at her dog, smiles, and pets him.

SAVANNAH

Chicken Shizzel, of course.

LUIZ

That doesn't count.

SAVANNAH

Everyone says that the honeymoon period ends a week after the wedding.

LUIZ

It's been two weeks now.

SAVANNAH

That's right.

Savannah and Luiz eskimo kiss each other.

LUIZ

We met at an event for her foundation, *Perfectly Imperfect Pups*.

SAVANNAH

My foundation is a huge part of my life. We help dogs who are like Chicken Shizzel. He has a hitch in his giddy up.

LUIZ

A very special limp. A pimp limp.

SAVANNAH

After mom passed away, I was a mess. She was my best friend. Then, I found Chicken Shizzel.

LUIZ

That's right, on one of those commercials. You know, what's the name?

SAVANNAH

(singing)

In the arms of an angel...

Luiz dances to her singing oblivious of the bad notes.

LUIZ

The A-S-P-C-A.

Chicken Shizzel howls.

INT. SAVANNAH'S SOUTHERN HOME - BEDROOM - NIGHT - FLASHBACK

Savannah talks on the phone with tear-filled eyes and a red nose. The bed is surrounded by tissues.

SAVANNAH

Yes. Hi. I would like to purchase the dog on your commercial... No, not the one with the droopy eye. The bloodhound with the limp... Yes, that one.

Savannah blows her nose and smiles.

END FLASHBACK.

INT. SAVANNAH'S MANSION - LIVING ROOM - DAY - INTERVIEW

RESUME

SAVANNAH

We got married three days later.

Luiz stops dancing.

LUIZ

Honey, I am your first husband.

SAVANNAH

(whispering)  
He wishes.

LUIZ

I do adore Chicken Shizzel for what he has done for my wife.

SAVANNAH

Chicken Shizzel saved me. He's my family.

LUIZ

That's why we moved to Happy Hound Hills.

SAVANNAH

It is the perfect opportunity to make friends and promote my foundation. Everyone here loves dogs. We are going to fit right in.

The couple hears a loud thunk noise coming from outside.

SAVANNAH (CONT'D)

Dang it. I am going to get the rest of our things out of the car.

Savannah leaves. Chicken Shizzel follows closely behind.

LUIZ  
 For the record, I'm her first  
 husband.

Luiz gestures to his whole body.

END INTERVIEW.

EXT. SAVANNAH'S MANSION - FRONT YARD - DAY

TRACY TILLERMAN, (ten, fun-loving, carefree) walks towards Savannah's house on the sidewalk. Tracy pushes JIMMY CHEW, a tiny Chihuahua dressed in full body suit, in a dog-stroller.

Tracy stops and watches Savannah grab trophies out of her car. Jimmy Chew jumps out of the stroller and runs toward Savannah. Tracy chases her dog onto Savannah's property.

TRACY  
 Jimmy Chew. Come back.

Tracy picks up Jimmy Chew.

SAVANNAH  
 Your dog is adorable.

TRACY  
 Thanks. I'm Tracy. Who are you?

SAVANNAH  
 I'm Savannah. It's so lovely to  
 meet you.

TRACY  
 Aren't you worried about living  
 here with your dog?

SAVANNAH  
 Why would I be worried?

Tracy points to the house next door.

TRACY  
 Good luck. You're going to need it.

Savannah looks at the pristine mansion next-door with color coordinated flowers. A golden sign says THE PETUNIA HOUSE.

Savannah stares at the house, puzzled.

SMASH TO BLACK.

END OF TEASER

ACT ONE

INT. SAVANNAH'S MANSION - KITCHEN - DAY

Savannah pulls cookies out of the oven and begins placing them in a picnic basket. Luiz eats a cookie.

SAVANNAH

Luiz. Stop that. They're for the neighbors.

LUIZ

Didn't you say a little girl warned you not to mess with our neighbor?

Luiz picks up another cookie.

SAVANNAH

Yes.

LUIZ

Why don't you just stay in and celebrate with me?

SAVANNAH

I really want to start off on the right paw. Plus, making friends doesn't hurt.

Savannah takes the cookie from Luiz.

LUIZ

I thought they were supposed to bring us gifts.

SAVANNAH

Technically, yes, but momma always taught me that no one can turn down a cookie.

Savannah takes a bite out of the cookie. Luiz gives Savannah a back hug while she packs the rest in the basket.

SAVANNAH (CONT'D)

We can celebrate when I get back.

Savannah packs the last cookie, kisses Luiz on the cheek, and leaves carrying her pretty picnic basket.

INT. CHRISTY'S MANSION - LIVING ROOM - DAY - INTERVIEW

CHRISTY PETUNIA (thirties, fashionista, heiress, snobby) sits on her flamboyant pink couch sipping bubbly pink champagne with Francis, a white poodle, sitting beside her. There is a giant bowl in the shape of a champagne glass near Francis.

CHRISTY

I'm Christy Petunia of the Beverly Hills Petunias. My father's a fashion legend. People think I'm spoiled...

Christy snaps her fingers. A BUTLER appears with the bottle of champagne to refill her glass.

Before he leaves, she snaps her fingers again. He fills Francis' bowl with dog-champagne.

CHRISTY (CONT'D)

I just don't see it. Dog-pageants are my life. Francis and I always win. No one gets in our way.

Christy takes a victorious sip from her champagne glass and clinks it against Francis' puppy glass.

INT. CHRISTY'S MANSION - KITCHEN - DAY

A CHEF sizzles a steak in a pan. Christy looks over his shoulder.

MAXIMILLIAN "MAX" PETUNIA (Caucasian, seventeen, divo, ladies man) enters carrying handfuls of shopping bags. ALESSANDRA "ALEX" PETUNIA (Caucasian, fifteen, gorgeous, tomboy) enters behind Max dressed in soccer gear and covered in mud.

Two plates sit on the table with asparagus on them. Alex walks up to the table and reaches for the asparagus. Christy smacks Alex's hand away.

CHRISTY

That's for Franny.

Alex walks over to the sink, grabs a glass, and turns on the faucet. Maximillian runs to the sink, turns off the water, and snatches Alex's glass before she is able to drink.

ALESSANDRA

Can I live?

Max retrieves a sparkling water bottle from the fridge.



MAXIMILLIAN

Here. It's water from the gods.

Alex takes the water and looks into one of Max's bags.

ALESSANDRA

Water is water. What did you buy this time? A diamond bowtie? You know Armani was having a sale...

MAXIMILLIAN

I don't buy anything less than seven hundred dollars.

CHRISTY

I expect you at the dog park today.

ALESSANDRA

I have soccer practice.

CHRISTY

Now you don't. Practice your free throws at home.

MAXIMILLIAN

That's basketball, Christy.

CHRISTY

We have to look like a family.

MAXIMILLIAN

I may go. Ms. Kensington and I did hit it off last week.

ALESSANDRA

Remember what happened last time?

MAXIMILLIAN

How was I supposed to know she was the daughter of the Police Chief?

ALESSANDRA

I-D-K, maybe by the police car always parked in their driveway.

MAXIMILLIAN

Maybe she's just a bad girl.

CHRISTY

No nonsense today, Max. Show up and look presentable. We have to get to our mommy and doggie pamper sesh.

Christy grabs a treat from a jar. Christy and Francis leave practicing their runway walks.

CHRISTY (CONT'D)

Ready. Set. And paw, paw, paw. Yes  
Franny that's it. Work it.

Alex and Max look at each other.

INT. CHRISTY'S MANSION - LIVING ROOM - DAY - INTERVIEW

Alex and Max sit on a flamboyant couch.

ALESSANDRA

Christy is probably the person I dislike most on the planet. She's the president of the Pooch Smooch ladies. The dog park is where she dictates orders for her all-powerful empire. It's the worst.

MAXIMILLIAN

I actually kind of like going to the dog park. It's very entertaining.

ALESSANDRA

He just loves the ladies.

MAXIMILLIAN

I love the ladies and the ladies love me. Really, Christy is not that bad. Alex makes her sound like Darth Vader.

ALESSANDRA

The force is not with us.

MAXIMILLIAN

Christy is not our mother.

ALESSANDRA

She's our stepmother. Our father died in a car accident after trying to escape when he was caught having an affair--

MAXIMILLIAN

With the pool boy.

ALESSANDRA

Christy doesn't talk about it.

MAXIMILLIAN

Her reputation means too much.

The doorbell rings.

END INTERVIEW.

EXT. CHRISTY'S MANSION - FRONT DOOR - DAY

Savannah stands outside the door with her basket of cookies and Chicken Shizzel stands next to her.

MARIA "MIMI" MARTINEZ (Latina, mid-forties, snarky, has a body that booms in all the right places) opens the door as Francis zips past her in a doggie robe and head wrap. Savannah jumps out of the way.

SAVANNAH

Oh. Hello.

Christy waddles after Francis in a matching robe, head towel, face mask, toe spreaders, and cucumbers falling off her face.

CHRISTY

Why is that door open? Mimi!

Christy sees Francis sniffing Chicken Shizzel's butt.

CHRISTY (CONT'D)

What is that?

Savannah pops her head from behind the door and holds her hand out.

SAVANNAH

That is Chicken Shizzel and I am Savannah Louisiana.

Christy stares in disgust. Maria scurries through the door and scoops up Francis.

MARIA

(to Francis)

Great. Now, I'm going to have to redo your nails.

CHRISTY

Can I help you, Ms. Kentucky?

SAVANNAH

It's Louisiana. I wanted to meet the dog lovers in the neighborhood to talk about my foundation--

CHRISTY  
Is that your mutt?

SAVANNAH  
That mutt is a hero down South.

CHRISTY  
Who could he save with that leg?

SAVANNAH  
He's a hero because of his nose. He  
sniffed out a culprit who started a  
fire a couple years back.

Savannah looks proud, bends down, and pets Chicken Shizzel.

MARIA  
Wow, that is amazing.

Christy side-eyes Maria. Maria stops talking. Christy stands  
with a blank face. Maria bends down to pet Chicken Shizzel.

SAVANNAH  
He's won lots of awards from the  
fire department--

Christy slams the door in Savannah's face. Maria jumps back.

Savannah looks at the camera.

SAVANNAH (CONT'D)  
Did she just slam the door in my  
face?

Savannah stands staring at the closed door in utter shock.

INT. CHRISTY'S MANSION - FOYER - DAY

Christy peeks out the window. Maria sets Francis down.

MARIA  
Why did you do that? She didn't say  
her dog won pageants.

CHRISTY  
Let's keep it that way.

Maria joins Christy to peek out the window.

EXT. CHRISTY'S MANSION - FRONT DOOR - DAY

Savannah walks away from Christy's front door. She takes out a cookie and looks at her dog.

SAVANNAH

She must have a chew toy stuck up  
her butt today.

Savannah looks back at the house and sees Maria and Christy peeking through the window, bites the cookie, and waves.

INT. CHRISTY'S MANSION - FOYER - DAY

Christy and Maria look at Savannah through the window.

CHRISTY

Who does she think she is?

MARIA

(under her breath)  
I kind of like her.

Christy storms off.

INT. CHRISTY'S MANSION - LIVING ROOM - DAY - INTERVIEW

Maria sits on the couch drinking Christy's Champagne straight from the bottle.

MARIA

I'm Maria, Francis' nanny. I used  
to be Christy's nanny. I was  
promoted when she got too old.

Christy walks through the shot. Maria hides the Champagne bottle under her shirt poorly enough to see the outline.

CHRISTY

Mimi, it's time to walk Francis.

Christy walks back through the shot primping her hair.

MARIA

Christy pimps me out to walk other  
ladies dogs and eavesdrop on them.  
If there is one thing Christy hates  
most, it's competition. Savannah?

Maria reveals the champagne bottle from her shirt and drinks.

MARIA (CONT'D)

She's about to have some problems.  
Hopefully, Chicken Shizzel can  
sniff them out.

Maria laughs at her own joke.

END INTERVIEW.

EXT. HAPPY HOUND HILLS DOG PARK - DOG FIELD - DAY

The Happy Hound Hills Dog Park, bright and colorful, is equipped with a built-in dog obstacle course, playground, a large field for running, and a doggie pool.

On the outer edges there are family picnic tables. In the middle of the park, there is a doggie pool with chairs.

Savannah enters the doggie field wearing skinny jeans, cowboy boots, and a low-cut top with Chicken Shizzel.

SAVANNAH

This park is amazing.

Savannah grabs a ball from the bin and throws it into the field. Chicken Shizzel runs after the ball.

SAVANNAH (CONT'D)

Go get it. Good boy.

Just as Chicken Shizzel is about to get it, a LADY (late-thirties, elitist), picks up the ball. A posse of THREE LADIES follow closely behind.

LADY

What do you think you're doing?

SAVANNAH

Playing catch. Do you want to play?

LADY

Can you not read?

Lauren points to the sign.

INSERT -- A sign reads: DOGGAGERS ONLY.

SAVANNAH

Excuse me? Look here, miss priss...

LADY

The off-breed section is over there.

Two other Pooch Smooch Ladies snicker. Lauren points to a small section of fenced in grass with a deflated ball.

Three REJECTS play with their dogs. One dog has wheels for legs and another has a cone around its head.

EDITH EDMOND (Caucasian, late-forties, quirky, sweet) walks over to Savannah dragging her three dogs by their leashes. She gives a welcoming smile.

EDITH

She's with me. Rule thirty-one section two of the Pooch Smooch Ladies Manual. A doggager can have one outside guest.

Edith motions to Savannah to follow her. Savannah takes the ball back from Lauren and follows Edith to --

OBSTACLE COURSE --

Savannah and Edith watch LADIES lead their dogs over hurdles.

SAVANNAH

Thank you. That lady was so rude. What exactly is a doggager?

EDITH

Doggagers are the people who compete and win dog pageants.  
(beat)  
By the way, I'm Edith.

SAVANNAH

I'm Savannah. Pageants?

EDITH

If you want to fit in around here, your dog has to win a first place prize. That means everything to these ladies.

Savannah looks at the "off breed" section. A REJECT OWNER is helping his dog who got his cone-head stuck in the tunnel.

SAVANNAH

That just isn't right.

EDITH

That's the way it is.

Savannah stares with a look of frustration.

EXT. HAPPY HOUND HILLS DOG PARK - SWINGS - DAY - INTERVIEW

Edith pushes her dog, DADDY, a male pug, on a dog-swing.

EDITH

I'm Edith Edmond. This is Daddy,  
Poppa, and Aunt Jemimah. I call  
them that because my family's  
spirits are in them. I love dogs  
and competing. Mine are the best.

Edith's dog, POPPA, a male collie, spins trying to catch his  
tail and AUNT JEMIMAH, a female labradoodle, barks at kids.  
Edith leans into the camera.

EDITH (CONT'D)

(whispering)

Want to know a secret? I don't even  
live here. I just found this place  
one day and joined. No one asked  
questions about it, so I just kept  
coming back. Now, I'm a regular.

Edith picks up her dog, Aunt Jemimah, and smiles proudly.

END INTERVIEW.

EXT. HAPPY HOUND HILLS DOG PARK - DOGGIE POOL - DAY

Christy sits by the pool drinking a pink drink and reading a  
dog show magazine with Francis in a lounge chair beside her.

Christy wears a cheetah dress, heels, and big dark  
sunglasses. Francis wears a matching pink swimsuit.

Maria stands fanning Francis with a hand fan.

CHRISTY

I can't believe this is what these  
women wear.

Maria stops fanning and looks at the magazine.

INSERT -- DOG SHOW CAMPAIGN MAGAZINE -- On the pages, dog  
owners are dressed in over the knee skirts, shirts buttoned  
up their neck, low heels, and jackets.

MARIA

They look like members of the von  
Trapp family.

CHRISTY

We would never look like this.



MARIA  
 (under her breath)  
 Instead, you could pass for *The Cheetah Girls*.

CHRISTY  
 What?

MARIA  
 Nothing.

CHRISTY  
 Keep fanning. Franny is hot.

Maria continues fanning. Christy sees Max and Alex at a picnic table. Max is with a girl.

CHRISTY (CONT'D)  
 What is Max doing?

Christy stands up and takes off her sunglasses.

MARIA  
 Flirting?

CHRISTY  
 Not again. Let's take a lap.

Christy walks away. Francis follows. Maria stands to leave.

MARIA  
 I can stay and guard the drinks.

CHRISTY  
 Mimi.

Maria downs the drink and runs after Christy.

EXT. HAPPY HOUND HILLS DOG PARK - PICNIC TABLE - DAY

Max feeds WENDY KENSINGTON (Mixed race, twenties, naughty) strawberries. He wears a pastel colored outfit with a sweater wrapped around his neck.

Alex kicks her soccer ball around.

Christy walks towards the picnic table. The ladies in the section flee to another area.

Christy takes the strawberry out of Max's hand just as he is about to feed Wendy.

WENDY

I better go.

MAXIMILLIAN

Wait, Wendy. Are we still going out on my yacht later?

CHRISTY

He means my yacht and I'm sure the four of us would have a great time.

Maria escorts Wendy away. Christy looks at Max.

MAXIMILLIAN

I was just making sure she gets her proper nutrition.

ALESSANDRA

Right. Nutrition.

Max spots Savannah walking nearby with Edith.

MAXIMILLIAN

Who is that beautiful lady?

Christy spots Savannah.

CHRISTY

What is she doing here?

ALESSANDRA

It's a neighborhood park, Christy.

MAXIMILLIAN

I bet she likes yachts.

Max evilly smiles at Christy and walks toward the swings. Alex follows. Christy stares at the camera, frustrated.

DOGGIE PLAYGROUND SWINGS --

Savannah and Edith wait for ACE DOGWOOD (Asian, thirties, tall, serious) to finish pushing his dog SNOOKY, a mini dachshund, on the swings.

KAYLEE TRISTAN (African-American, late-twenties, clever, intelligent) stands nearby writing notes in a legal pad. Ace and Kaylee wear full suits.

SAVANNAH

Can we swing next?

ACE

Sure.

Ace picks up Snooky and plops her on the ground. Ace sees Kaylee observing his every move.

SAVANNAH

What an adorable puppy.

ACE

Snooky's the milk-bone of my eye.

Ace smiles, gently picks up Snooky, and nuzzles her.

EXT. HAPPY HOUND HILLS DOG PARK - DOGGIE PLAYGROUND SLIDE -  
DAY - INTERVIEW

Ace leans against the slide hiding from Kaylee.

ACE

I'm Ace Dogwood. I live in my dog's mansion. My evil grandmother left my entire inheritance to Snooky. This dog. Can you believe that?

(beat)

Kaylee is my grandmother's lawyer. The only way to get my money is to trick her to think that I truly care for Snooky. I'm a cat person.

Ace stares blankly at the camera.

END INTERVIEW.

DOGGIE PLAYGROUND SWINGS --

Savannah and Edith push their dogs on the swings.

Max and Alex walk up to them. Christy hides behind a tree.

MAXIMILLIAN

Do you like yachts?

SAVANNAH

What?

Christy comes running from behind the tree.

CHRISTY

(under her breath to Max)  
I'm sure you don't want to buy anything ever again.

MAXIMILLIAN

Let me and Wendy take the yacht out  
and I will stop while I'm ahead.

CHRISTY

Leave.

MAXIMILLIAN

I have to go. I have a hot date.

Max leaves. Christy turns back to Savannah.

CHRISTY

What are you doing here?

SAVANNAH

I know, you have to be a  
doggager... I'm working on it.

Alex evilly grins at the camera.

ALESSANDRA

Did you know there is a huge dog  
pageant coming up called the  
Poochtastic Pageant?

SAVANNAH

A pageant?

ALESSANDRA

If you win, you could be on the  
cover of a national dog magazine,  
and you could officially be a  
doggager. Right, Christy?

CHRISTY

Alex, shouldn't you be at practice?

ALESSANDRA

That's funny. I thought I was going  
to practice my free throws at home.

CHRISTY

That's basketball, pumpkin.

Christy pushes Alex's head in the direction of the exit. Alex  
leaves.

SAVANNAH

That sounds like a perfect way to  
get the word out about my  
foundation.

CHRISTY  
You don't qualify.

SAVANNAH  
Why don't I qualify?

EDITH  
Anyone who has a dog can compete.  
They're neighborhood rules.

CHRISTY  
I make the rules around here and I  
say you have to win first place in  
a local competition to qualify.

EDITH  
You can compete in the one  
tomorrow. There's still time to  
register.

SAVANNAH  
That's poochtastic.

CHRISTY  
There's no way you can win.

SAVANNAH  
Watch me.

Savannah walks away confidently.

SMASH TO BLACK.

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO

EXT. HAPPY HOUND PAGEANT TENT - REGISTRATION TABLE - DAY

Savannah, Luiz, and Chicken Shizzel walk up to the PAGEANT VOLUNTEER at the entrance to the elaborate white tent.

PAGEANT VOLUNTEER  
What's your dog's stage name?

SAVANNAH  
I didn't think about a stage name.

LUIZ  
How about Chicken Shiz-zel?

SAVANNAH  
I like it. It's like Gisselle, with flair.

LUIZ  
Then it's settled.

SAVANNAH  
(in an announcer's voice)  
And first prize goes to Chicken Shiz-zel.

LUIZ  
You'll always be my first prize.

Luiz kisses Savannah on the cheek.

INT. HAPPY HOUND PAGEANT TENT - STAGE - DAY

DOG OWNERS line up on stage next to their dogs, who stand on small tables. Savannah stands third in line.

JULIE JULES (Caucasian, twenties, rude) stands first in line. The JUDGES inspect Julie's dog, an American Foxhound. A judge holds up a SIGN with a huge number ten. The judges inspect CONTESTANT TWO's Pomeranian and hold up a sign with a huge number two. CONTESTANT TWO storms off the stage.

ANNOUNCER  
(filtered through speaker)  
Looks like someone ate the wrong kibble this morning... Next up, is Chicken Shiz-zel and Savannah.

Savannah stands with Chicken Shizzel on the table. The judges approach them and inspect Chicken Shizzel.

JUDGE ONE

This is a strong breed.

JUDGE TWO

We've never had a bloodhound compete before.

JUDGE THREE

He seems to have a hurt leg.

CHRISTY

He was hurt when he was a pup.

JUDGE THREE

You will be marked down.

The Judges enter in their scores. They appear on the screen.

INSERT -- SCOREBOARD SCREEN -- Screen Reads: 1. Julie Jules  
2. Rick James 3. Savannah Louisiana.

Savannah looks into the audience. Luiz cheers giving them a standing ovation. Luiz wears a shirt with their faces on it.

Edith stands next in line after Savannah with her collie, Poppa, waiting to be judged.

JUDGE ONE

I like this one.

Poppa lifts his leg and starts peeing on the judges.

JUDGE TWO

Oh my god.

JUDGE THREE

Control your dog, madam.

EDITH

(to her dog)

Poppa, get it together.

JUDGE THREE

Seventh place.

Savannah turns to Edith.

SAVANNAH

I'm sorry Edith.

EDITH

Are you kidding? Seventh is great.

EDITH (CONT'D)  
You guys are doing awesome.

SAVANNAH  
We are, aren't we?

Savannah smiles and waves at Luiz. Julie walks past.

JULIE  
I wouldn't get too happy. Some dogs  
just belong in third.  
(to Edith)  
Or seventh.

SAVANNAH  
(to Chicken Shizzel)  
Come on, let's go get our outfits.

Savannah ignores Julie and walks away.

INT. HAPPY HOUND PAGEANT TENT - BACKSTAGE - DAY

Ace stands backstage with Snooky, surrounded by dogs. Ace tries to sneak out the back door, but Kaylee catches him.

KAYLEE  
Where are you going?

ACE  
Snooky just wanted some fresh air.

KAYLEE  
You're on next.

Kaylee points to the stage. Ace walks on stage, places Snooky on the table, and smiles at the judges.

KAYLEE (CONT'D)  
I've known Ace for years. He  
doesn't fool me.

Kaylee looks at the camera with a serious expression.

INT. HAPPY HOUND PAGEANT TENT - STAGE - DAY

Several DOGS wear matching costumes (life guard, football coach, and princess) with their OWNERS.

Savannah and Chicken Shizzel step into the spotlight on stage wearing matching bedazzled cowboy costumes. A COUNTRY SONG plays over the speaker. Savannah and Chicken Shizzel strut the runway.



ANNOUNCER  
 (filtered through speaker)  
 Looks like we've got some  
 southerners ready to lasso a  
 trophy.

SAVANNAH  
 (to Chicken Shizzel)  
 Ready?

Savannah and Chicken Shizzel stand back to back and strut away from each other, Wild West style. Savannah holds a toy pistol.

SAVANNAH (CONT'D)  
 One, two, three...

Savannah and Chicken Shizzel turn around to face each other, Savannah pretends to shoot and...

SAVANNAH (CONT'D)  
 POW.

Chicken Shizzel plays dead. The crowd erupts. Chicken Shizzel gets up and runs to Savannah.

ANNOUNCER  
 (filtered through speaker)  
 They just shot their way to first  
 place.

Savannah hugs Chicken Shizzel, walks off stage, spritzing herself with a training spray bottle, and looks into the camera --

SAVANNAH  
 We've got the next contest in the  
 bag.

Julie walks into the shot and scoffs.

JULIE  
 Please. You got lucky on that one.

SAVANNAH  
 It's so lovely to see you again all  
 the way down there in third place.

Savannah sprays Julie with the water bottle. Edith walks up and laughs. Julie flusters and leaves.

EDITH  
 That was awesome. I think we're  
 going to be good friends.

SAVANNAH

Sometimes you have to remind people  
of their training.

ANNOUNCER

(filtered through speaker)  
All contestants please come to the  
stage. We have a special surprise.

Savannah looks at the camera, confused.

INT. HAPPY HOUND PAGEANT TENT - STAGE - DAY

The CONTESTANTS line up on stage with their dogs. Savannah stands first in line. Edith scurries to the seventh spot. Julie prances to her third spot. Ace saunters behind her to the fourth place in line.

ANNOUNCER

(filtered through speaker)  
We always have a special guest  
judge come to offer expertise on  
who the winner should be for the  
performance portion. This year, one  
of our very own has volunteered.

Wearing couture, Christy struts onto the stage with Francis. Christy waves at the crowd like the Queen of England. Christy snatches the mic from the announcer.

CHRISTY

I am so honored to be here today.

Christy turns to Savannah, pets her dog, and smiles.

CHRISTY (CONT'D)

I hope I can help the judges make  
the right decision.

SAVANNAH

Will you?

ACE

This dog contest looks like it just  
turned into a cat fight.

Savannah stands on stage in shock with a worried expression.

SMASH TO BLACK.

END OF ACT TWO

ACT THREE

INT. HAPPY HOUND PAGEANT TENT - DRESSING ROOM - DAY

Savannah runs around the room as Chicken Shizzel follows a treat. Edith paces with Poppa. Ace lies on three chairs pushed together. Snooky sleeps on the bare floor beside him.

EDITH  
Aren't you worried?

SAVANNAH  
No.

EDITH  
I'm telling you she's up to something.

SAVANNAH  
I know. I personally didn't like her attitude.

EDITH  
Maybe we should kidnap Christy until the end of the show. Shove her in a closet like they did in *Sister Act 2*.

ACE  
Or, you could just quit now.

EDITH  
All we need is some tape and I have some leashes in this bag.

Edith looks through her giant carpet bag purse and pulls out two regular leashes and one with a muzzle.

SAVANNAH  
No kidnapping. We can do this. Chicken Shizzel can smell a treat from a mile away. He will win this round with flying colors.

Edith puts away her variety of leashes. Ace rolls over and falls to the floor. Snooky jumps on the chairs and lays in his place. Edith and Savannah snicker.

OUTSIDE THE DRESSING ROOM DOOR --

Christy has her ear to the door eavesdropping on the conversation. Maria catches Christy and sneaks up behind her.

MARIA  
 (whispering)  
 I see dog people.

CHRISTY  
 Gosh, Maria. Please.

MARIA  
 What are you doing?

CHRISTY  
 I have a plan.

Christy pulls a box of treats out of her bag and walks away. Maria shakes her head at the camera and follows Christy.

INT. HAPPY HOUND PAGEANT TENT - BEHIND STAGE CURTAIN - DAY

A yellow and red agility course stands in the middle of the dimly lit stage. It has four low hurdles, two tunnels, a seesaw, weave poles, and an A-frame.

Christy places treats strategically all over the course. Maria crouches behind the A-frame and holds a box of treats.

MARIA  
 This is not a good idea.

CHRISTY  
 Mimi, we cannot let this southern stray into the Pooch Smooch Ladies.

MARIA  
 She might fail on her own.

CHRISTY  
 We need reassurance.

Maria spots the camera.

MARIA  
 (to the camera)  
 Get out of here.

Maria hides the treats under her shirt. Christy ducks into the dog tunnel, places one last treat, and army crawls away.

INT. HAPPY HOUND PAGEANT - STAGE - DAY

Savannah and Chicken Shizzel run the agility course -- up and down the seesaw then over the first hurdle. The crowd cheers. Chicken Shizzel follows her over the A-frame.

SAVANNAH

Good boy.

Chicken Shizzel runs through the first tunnel flawlessly.

ANNOUNCER

(filtered through speaker)

These two are going to stay on top.

SAVANNAH

Now, over these hurdles.

Savannah leads with the treat, walking next to the hurdle. Just as Chicken Shizzel is about to jump, he runs in the opposite direction with his nose to the ground.

ANNOUNCER

(filtered through speaker)

Uh oh. We have a runner.

SAVANNAH

Chicken Shiz-zel. Come back.

Chicken Shizzel sprints around knocking over hurdles and gobbling up the treats that Christy left. Savannah frantically runs after him.

SAVANNAH (CONT'D)

Wait. No.

ANNOUNCER

(filtered through speaker)

I think Chicken Shiz-zel is in some deep shizzel right now.

Chicken Shizzel darts straight to the second tunnel and lays down eating the last treat. Savannah looks into the tunnel.

SAVANNAH

Are you okay?

Chicken Shizzel runs out, happily wagging his tail. Savannah leads him off the stage.

ANNOUNCER

(filtered through speaker)

The judges are not liking this.

IN THE CROWD --

The CROWD MEMBERS gasp, appalled. Luiz claps and cheers.

CROWD MEMBER #1

Who let them compete?

LUIZ

It's okay, mi amor. You got this.

ON STAGE --

Savannah looks around and inspects the stage.

SAVANNAH

I don't know what happened.

Savannah looks at the camera disappointed and confused.

THE JUDGING PANEL --

The judges sit perplexed.

CHRISTY

What a shame.

JUDGE ONE

I thought they would do well.

JUDGE TWO

I wonder what happened...

CHRISTY

Her dog isn't ready for this world.

JUDGE THREE

They should've been better prepared.

CHRISTY

I'm giving low scores. We expected more.

The judges nod. Christy smiles in triumph.

INT. PORTA POTTY - DAY

Savannah cries and blows her nose in the decked out porta potty complete with marble finishings and state of the art fixtures. Edith knocks on the door.

EDITH (O.S.)

I knew Christy would do something like that.

Savannah reaches to grab more toilet paper and realizes there is none.

SAVANNAH  
Do you have a tissue?

EDITH  
Come on out and I'll give you one.

Savannah cries hysterically and swings open the porta potty door. Edith embraces Savannah.

SAVANNAH  
All I wanted was to make friends  
and get the word out about my  
*Perfectly Imperfect Pups*  
foundation.

Edith grabs some baby wipes and a compact mirror out of her bag and hands them to Savannah.

EDITH  
I told you kidnapping would've been  
the way to go.

Savannah cleans up her makeup and looks at herself in the tiny mirror, distraught. Savannah catches a glimpse in the mirror of Julie and her American Foxhound walking by and whips around to get a better look.

SAVANNAH  
That dog...I never noticed before.

EDITH  
What?

SAVANNAH  
His ears are too high and his snout  
is too short. It's not a purebred.

EDITH  
You have to tell the judges. If you  
tell them, they will have to re-  
evaluate and disqualify. That would  
put you in second place.

Savannah runs back towards the tent and Edith follows.

INT. HAPPY HOUND PAGEANT TENT - BACKSTAGE - DAY

Savannah and Edith rejoin Ace. Christy and Maria walk up to the group.

CHRISTY  
Hi Edith, you need to get your dogs  
fixed. Ace, how's Snooky's garage?  
(MORE)

CHRISTY (CONT'D)  
And you, shouldn't you be halfway  
to Kentucky by now?

EDITH  
She deserves first and you know it.

CHRISTY  
Not according to that performance.

EDITH  
She's going to tell the judges--

SAVANNAH  
We will just have to show the  
judges what southern charm is made  
of in the next round.

Edith quizzically looks at Savannah.

CHRISTY  
You will never be a doggager.

ACE  
Don't you have some judging to be  
doing other than toward us?

SAVANNAH  
Why are we still looking at you?

MARIA  
(under her breath, to the  
camera)  
A question I ask myself everyday.

Christy tries to formulate a response but gives up and walks  
away. Maria winks at Savannah and then follows Christy.

EDITH  
You're not going to tell the  
judges? You'll need perfect scores  
in order to jump to first.

SAVANNAH  
I believe in Chicken Shizzel. We  
can do it.

Savannah Supergirl power poses and nods.

INT. HAPPY HOUND PAGEANT - STAGE - DAY

The spotlight shines on Savannah and Chicken Shizzel in their  
matching magician outfits.



Savannah carries a magic wand in one hand and a mic in the other. The stage has three large tin cups.

ANNOUNCER

(filtered through speaker)  
Trying to make a come back, here is  
the magnificent Chicken Shiz-zel.

SAVANNAH

(filtered through speaker)  
Ladies and gentlemen, there are  
three tins on the stage. You're  
about to witness the magnificent  
Chicken Shiz-zel reveal which one  
has a treat underneath.

Savannah quickly rearranges the tins. Chicken Shizzel watches and sniffs the tins. After a final sniff, Chicken Shizzel taps the middle tin with his paw. Savannah lifts up the tin and -- A TREAT. Luiz and the crowd cheer loudly.

SAVANNAH (CONT'D)

That was too easy.

Savannah adds two more giant tins and quickly mixes them up. Chicken Shizzel taps the second tin to the right with his paw. Savannah lifts up the tin -- ANOTHER TREAT. Savannah feeds Chicken Shizzel the treat.

SAVANNAH (CONT'D)

Can we do better? I think so.

Savannah places a treat under three of the five separate tins. Savannah waits for Chicken Shizzel to settle and quickly rearranges the tins one last time.

SAVANNAH (CONT'D)

Okay, which ones have the treat?

Savannah waits for Chicken Shizzel to approach the tins, but he freezes. A hush falls over the crowd.

JUDGING PANEL --

Christy jumps out of her seat in victory. The other judges look to see what is going on. There is a murmur over the crowd. Luiz and Savannah exchange a worried glance.

CHRISTY

How tragic.

LUIZ

(from the crowd)  
Wait. Look.

The judges and the crowd look at the stage as...

ON STAGE --

Chicken Shizzel walks toward a tin and taps it with his paw. Savannah nervously picks up the tin -- A TREAT. Savannah sighs with relief and smiles.

SAVANNAH

Good boy.

Chicken Shizzel taps the last two with his paw. Savannah gives Chicken Shizzel the treats. The crowd stands, cheering. Savannah and Chicken Shizzel walk to the edge of the stage and take a bow.

THE JUDGING PANEL --

Christy breaks her pencil out of anger. The other judges are happily writing their scores. Christy grabs a pen and writes a giant zero. Judge Three leans over to see.

JUDGE THREE

It would be unprofessional of you to let your own personal interests get in the way of judging. I would hate to have to report you to the Pooch Smooch Committee.

Christy crumples the paper and sets it aside. Christy writes a ten on a new sheet and looks at the camera in frustration.

ON STAGE --

Savannah and Chicken Shizzel wait for their scores.

ANNOUNCER

They did it. We have our new champions. This years Happy Hound Pageant Trophy goes to Chicken Shizzel and his owner Savannah.

Edith runs with her arms wide on stage with Poppa, wearing Superman costumes.

EDITH

You did it.

SAVANNAH

We did it.

Savannah leans down and hugs Chicken Shizzel. Savannah looks at the Chicken Shizzel with pride.

INT. SAVANNAH'S MANSION - BEDROOM - NIGHT

Savannah lies in bed with Chicken Shizzel on one side and the giant trophy on the other. Luiz walks in wearing silk pjs.

LUIZ  
I'm so proud of you.

SAVANNAH  
It's all because of my first  
husband.

Luiz jumps into bed and places the trophy on the side table.

LUIZ  
Sweetheart, I'm flattered.

SAVANNAH  
Not you.

LUIZ  
Not this again.

Savannah and Luiz look at each other and start laughing.  
Chicken Shizzel howls.

INT. SAVANNAH'S MANSION - LIVING ROOM - DAY

Savannah and Edith sit drinking mimosas. They clink their glasses as their dogs sleep on a doggie couch.

EDITH  
We have to start preparing for the  
next competition to qualify for the  
big Poochtastic Pageant.

Edith reaches in her carpet bag and pulls out a Dog Surfing competition brochure.

INSERT -- DOG SURFING COMPETITION BROCHURE -- The pages feature dogs wearing sunglasses, life-jackets, and hula skirts riding a wave on a surfboard with their owners.

SAVANNAH  
Dog surfing? This is going to be so  
fun and now that I'm finally a  
doggager--

The ringing of the doorbell interrupts. The dogs wake up and bark.

EDITH  
Were you expecting someone?

Savannah shakes her head.

INT. SAVANNAH'S MANSION - FRONT DOOR - DAY

Savannah opens the door. On the ground lies a paper. Savannah picks up the paper and carries it inside. Edith stands beside her.

INSERT -- The front of the paper reads: Happy Hound Hills Newsletter.

EDITH

Oh my god, oh my god, oh my god.

SAVANNAH

What is it?

EDITH

Check page six. They always do a huge spread for the pageant winners.

SAVANNAH

My doggager debut.

Savannah flips eagerly through the pages until she reaches --

INSERT -- NEWSLETTER -- Page six reads: A Round of A-Paws

Savannah stares blankly at the pages as a wave of anger crosses and her face turns bright red.

EDITH

What's wrong? Let me see.

Savannah shows Edith the newsletter.

INSERT -- NEWSLETTER -- A photo with Julie and Ace posed with their dogs wearing second and third place ribbons. In the corner of the frame, Savannah's arm, the rest of her body and Chicken Shizzel, cut out.

SAVANNAH

Oh, it's on.

Savannah glares into the camera as Chicken Shizzel howls in the background.

SMASH TO BLACK.

END OF EPISODE