

THE SECRET LIFE OF PETS

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1

EXT. NEW YORK CITY - MORNING

1

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.

2

FLASHBACK: NEW YORK CITY - DAY

2

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.

3

FLASHBACK: KATIE'S APARTMENT - CONTINUOUS

3

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.

4 EXT. NEW YORK CITY - PRESENT DAY 4

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.

5 INT. KATIE'S APARTMENT - DAY 5

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.

6 INT. KATIE'S APARTMENT - LIVING ROOM - DAY 6

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.

7 EXT. FRONT STOOP - DAY 7

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.

8 INT. KITCHEN - DAY 8

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...

9 INT. BEDROOM - NIGHT 9

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...

10 EXT. APARTMENT BUILDING - FIRE ESCAPE - LATER 10

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

11 INT. KATIE'S APARTMENT - MORNING 11

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.

12 INT: APARTMENT - CONTINUOUS 12

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.

13 INT. CHLOE'S APARTMENT - SAME 13

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.

14 INT. PEPE'S APARTMENT - SAME 14

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 WINDOWSHADE 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.

15 INT: MEL THE PUG'S APARTMENT - SAME 15

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.

16 INT: SWEETPEA'S APARTMENT - SAME 16

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

SWEETPEA'S OWNER

Bye, Sweetpea!

17 INT: OTHER APARTMENTS - SAME 17

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

18 INT: SWEETPEA'S APARTMENT - SAME 18

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.

- 19 INT. CHLOE'S APARTMENT - SAME 19
- 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.
- 20 INT: MEL THE PUG'S APARTMENT - SAME 20
- 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.
- 21 INT: BUDDY'S APARTMENT - SAME 21
- Buddy, a Daschund, 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.
- 22 INT: CHLOE'S APARTMENT - SAME 22
- 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.
- 23 INT: APARTMENT - SAME 23
- 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.
- 24 INT: KATIE'S APARTMENT - CONTINUOUS 24
- 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 caaare--

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.

25

INT. KATIE'S APARTMENT - HOURS LATER

25

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

KATIE

Hey!

MAX

KATIE!

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. WHAAATTTTTT????

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.

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.

27 EXT: APARTMENT BUILDING - DAWN 27

FADE IN on the next morning.

28 INT: KATIE'S APARTMENT - SAME 28

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:

29

INT. KATIE'S APARTMENT - LATER

29

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
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)
Aaaaaaigh!!!

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

What? Oh, what? Bite me? Rip my face off? Perfect! Wait till Katie finds out.

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.

30 EXT: NEW YORK CITY STREET - DAY

30

"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.

31 EXT. DOG PARK - MOMENTS LATER

31

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

Ooooh! Butterfly, get it!

The dogs start CHASING the butterfly.

32

EXT. STREET - CONTINUOUS

32

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.

33

EXT: ALLEYWAY - CONTINUOUS

33

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)

Aaaaaaaaah! 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.

MAX (CONT'D)

Huh?

The Kitten looks at Max with cute kitty eyes for a moment.

MAX (CONT'D)

Hey! Hey, you little--

The Kitten hops to the end of the line, and slices Max's clothesline...

MAX (CONT'D)

Aaaaaah!

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

MAX (CONT'D)

Ugggh...Duke?

Suddenly, DUKE COMES TEARING BACK!

MAX (CONT'D)

You came back?

DUKE

RUN!

ANIMAL CONTROL WORKERS are RIGHT BEHIND DUKE, nets and poles UP!

OZONE

It's the po-po! Scram!

The cats RUN FOR IT! Max and Duke run around the corner. Duke gets CAUGHT. Max gets CAUGHT.

ANIMAL CONTROL WORKER

Ha!

CUT TO:

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

MAX

Wait!!!

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

The dog walker gathers up his dogs.

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.

35

INT: ANIMAL CONTROL VAN - DAY

35

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

36

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

37

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.

38

INT. GIDGET'S APARTMENT - CONTINUOUS

38

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.

39

EXT. STREET - DAY

39

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?! Woaah!

DUKE
I don't know!!

The truck continues to swerve as Snowball climbs into the holding area.

SNOWBALL

Aieeee! 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! Yeeeahhh!

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

Ooooo 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!!

40 EXT. KATIE'S APARTMENT BUILDING - DAY 40

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...

41 EXT. ROOF OF MAX'S APARTMENT BUILDING - CONTINUOUS 41

Gidget pulls herself up onto the roof.

GIDGET
Max! 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

You're a very thoughtful food. Food? I didn't say that, I said friend. I meant food. Fr--friend. You know what I meant.

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

AAAAAAHHHHHHHHHHHHHHH!

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!

42

INT. SEWERS - DAY

42

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.

43

EXT. ROOF OF MAX'S APARTMENT BUILDING - DAY

43

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.

44

INT. SEWER - SAME TIME

44

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)

Aaaaaaaaiiiiiggggghh!

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!!

45

INT. GIDGET'S APARTMENT - MINUTES LATER

45

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)

GIDGET (CONT'D)

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.

MEL

Max did! Max did, he did it!

CHLOE

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

BUDDY

It wasn't a random cat, it was you--

Sweetpea chirps in agreement.

CHLOE

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

MEL

Max did!

BUDDY

WE GOTTA SAVE HIM. WE GOTTA GO SAVE MAX!

Suddenly Norman POPS OUT OF ONE OF THE VENTS.

NORMAN

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

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

TIBERIUS

(Mouth gaping)

Mmmm...

GIDGET

Tiberius! No! Bad, bad bird!

Tiberius pats Norman on the head.

TIBERIUS

Heh heh. Nice little guy.

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

TIBERIUS (CONT'D)

Niiiiice little guy. Mmm...

NORMAN

Heh heh. I like this bird. Crazy bird. Heh, heh heh.

46 INT. UNDERGROUND RIVER 46

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.

47 INT. UNDERWATER - CONTINUOUS 47

The swirling water pulls Max and Duke through a PIPE.

48 INT. PIPE - CONTINUOUS 48

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

49 EXT. HUDSON RIVER 49

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

MAX/DUKE
(screaming)
Aaaaaaaiiiigggh!

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

50

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

51

The pets CRAWL through an open window.

They walk into an apartment, which is teeming with dogs and cats. "Good Day ft. Nappy Roots" by Greg Street plays.

CATS play a catapult game, adhering to curtains with their claws.

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.

52

EXT. SHORE OF BROOKLYN

52

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)
No.

MAX

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.

53

EXT. ROOFTOP - DAY

53

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...

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!

55 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.

56 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.

57 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!

58 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.

59

EXT. STREETS OF BROOKLYN

59

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.

60 INT: SAUSAGE FACTORY - FANTASY SEQUENCE

60

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

61 INT. THE UNDERBELLY - DAY

61

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! HAHAAAAHA!

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--mmmph!

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)

Uh oh. Just ignore what just happened. Okay? HA HA HA HA, yes!

One of the CATS plays with the pellets.

62

INT. SAUSAGE FACTORY - PACKING AREA - DAY

62

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

63

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

64

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...

65 INT: DUKE'S HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - FLASHBACK 65

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.

66 INT: SAUSAGE FACTORY - END FLASHBACK 66

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.

67 EXT: STREETS OF NEW YORK - DAY

67

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.

68 EXT: SAUSAGE FACTORY - DAY

68

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.

69

EXT. BROOKLYN NEIGHBORHOOD - DAY

69

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?

DUKE

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

MAX

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

DUKE

(thinks)
Okay.

They walk towards the house, past a CAR.

DUKE (CONT'D)

Huh, that car is new.

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

MAX

Aaaaah!

REGINALD

Can I help you?

DUKE

No, we're good, thanks...

REGINALD

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.

DUKE

This is MY lawn.

MAX

Duke, maybe we should go...

DUKE

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

REGINALD

(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:

70 A WIDE SHOT:

70

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.

71 EXT. DUKE'S HOUSE - SAME TIME

71

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---

72 EXT. STREET - CONTINUOUS

72

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.

73 INT: ANIMAL CONTROL VAN - CONTINUOUS

73

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

...and sees Tattoo.

ANIMAL CONTROL WORKER 1

Huh?

74 EXT: STREETS - CONTINUOUS

74

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)

75 EXT: BROOKLYN BRIDGE - A FEW MINUTES LATER

75

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.

76 INT: BUS - CONTINUOUS

76

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.

77 EXT: BROOKLYN BRIDGE - CONTINUOUS

77

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

78 INT: BUS - CONTINUOUS

78

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.

79 EXT: BROOKLYN BRIDGE - CONTINUOUS 79

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 80

Max and Snowball SCREAM!

81 EXT: BROOKLYN BRIDGE - CONTINUOUS 81

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.)

Aaaaaaaaah!

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!

82 INT: ANIMAL CONTROL VAN - CONTINUOUS 82

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.

83 EXT: BROOKLYN BRIDGE - CONTINUOUS 83

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!

84 INT: ANIMAL CONTROL VAN - NIGHT 84

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.

85

EXT: SHORE - CONTINUOUS

85

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)

SNOWBALL (CONT'D)

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!

86 EXT: STREETS OF NEW YORK - NIGHT

86

Tattoo puts on a pair of 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.

87 EXT: MAX'S APARTMENT COMPLEX - NIGHT

87

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

Awww.

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.

88 INT: BUDDY'S APARTMENT - NIGHT 88

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.

89 INT: MEL'S APARTMENT - NIGHT 89

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.

90 INT: CHLOE'S APARTMENT - NIGHT 90

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.

91 INT: VENTS - NIGHT 91

Norman RUSHES through the maze of vents, then PEERS into a room.

92 INT: NORMAN'S APARTMENT - NIGHT 92

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.

93 INT: SWEETPEA'S APARTMENT - NIGHT 93

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.

94 INT: GIDGET'S APARTMENT - NIGHT 94

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.

95 EXT: ROOF - NIGHT 95

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

96 INT: POPS' APARTMENT - NIGHT 96

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.

97 INT. KATIE'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

97

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, thats - 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.

98 EXT: FIRE ESCAPE - NIGHT

98

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:

99 INT. LEONARD'S HALLWAY - LATER

99

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.

100 INT. LEONARD'S APARTMENT - LATER

100

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.