

THE KISS

By

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EXT. A PARKING LOT. DUSK

As a compact car pulls in and parks, we see an attractive, well-dressed, 30-ish brunette walk past the front of the car with her elegant, demure red poodle.

INT. THE CAR

WALTER
(to the dog)
See that Louis... That's what I'm
talking about...

LOUIS
Bark.

EXT. THE PARKING LOT

Walter exits, opening the rear door for Louis: a medium size, energetic, scruff of a mutt who shows far more energy than his owner.

Walter Last is a non-descript thirty-something carrying a large white steaming mug decorated with a prominent bright red heart.

With Louis bounding circles around Walter, they approach a waist-high chainlink fence. The sign reads, "Please pickup after your dog". Louis checks his pocket, making sure he has a bag.

EXT. THE DOG PARK

Several women stand in a group as their dogs romp and sniff. Others roam about the park with their dogs.

WALTER
Go on boy...
(to the ladies)
Morning ladies.
(raising his mug)
Happy Valentine's day.

They smile and continue their conversation.

WALTER
Don't know what they're missing...

Walter takes a seat where he can watch the dog action... and the women. He hunches down further into his coat.

(CONTINUED)

Barking off camera.

WALTER

Coming...

Approaching Louis, Walter retrieves a doggy deposit.

WALTER

You shit like a donkey, dog... I
gotta stop feeding you...

Passing the women, Walter drops the bag in the trash, takes
a last look back, gives a sign of resignation and exits.

INT. THE CAR

As he begins to pull away, the attractive woman with the
poodle comes up waving.

WOMAN

Excuse me... Excuse me...

Walter cranks down his window... Louis is excited and sticks
his head out the window just behind Walter.

WALTER

Hello...

Holding out his mug.

WOMAN

You forgot this.

She hands him the mug, as the poodle jumps up on the car and
exchanges kisses with Louis.

WOMAN

(laughing)
Princess, off...
(handing Walter the mug)
Happy Valentine's day...

As she walks off, Louis barks to his poodle who turns and
looks back at him.

WALTER

(with Louis barking)
Oh shut up.

We watch the woman and poodle walk down the street as Walter
and Louis drive past.