

SNOWBALL

~~Lying~~ on the grass, gnawing happily on a disgusting **HAMBONE** crawling with FLIES. Snowball doesn't mind. And neither do the **bugs**, until Snowball's tongue accidentally scoops one up -

BUG (PHILIPPE 41)
Snowball! Snowball! Wait!

Snowball catches himself, spits the bug out.

SNOWBALL
Whoa, sorry about that, Claude 22!

BUG (PHILIPPE 41)
(re: Claude 18)
No, *zat ees* Claude 22! I am Philippe 41! Watch the tongue, no?

BUG (CLAUDE 18)
I am Claude 18! *Zat ees* Claude 22!

SNOWBALL
(sighs)
French flies.

BARKING gets Snowball's attention. His face ~~begins to lights~~. Drops bone...

PHILIPPE 41
~~Carefull!~~

And races to the gate just as FIVE BIG DOGS race past.

~~SNOWBALL~~
Whoa! **Hey you guys** are you going to the park? Can I go with? Huh, can I?

The five dogs look at Snowball with derision.

CRAZY DROOLING PIT BULL
Ain't that cute. Pipsqueak wants to run with the big dogs.

COLLIE
No runty little poofy poofs in this crew, dig? It'd spoil our image.

HIPPIE SHEEPDOG
Dude like, can't, like, even, like, like, get, like, out his gate, like.

SNOWBALL
I can ~~to!~~