

EXT. BARKERVILLE - DAY

A PUP corgi and a MOTHER corgi watch a man painting the new town sign. It reads - welcome to Barkerville. He finishes and drives away. His van reads: Local fiendly Barkerville Pantier.

MOTHER CORGI
(shaking her head)
It's not his fault son, but who
even hires a dyslexic sign painter?

1 EXT. BARKERVILLE FOOD STORE - DAWN1

Old terrier SHOPKEEPER juggling keys, books and packed lunch in the air - performing crazy contortionist and acrobatic poses as he attempts to unlock the food store.

Outside, a row of birds titter - playing a game of who can shit on his car windscreen the most - with score cards.

Struggling inside, he drops his packages - SHOCK HORROR - the shelves are bare - He runs into empty streets - SCREAMING.

SHOPKEEPER
There's a thief in town!

An Eagle is flying over. SPLAT! Goo, dripping from the shop keeper's head. The birds raise a ten out of ten score card.

2 EXT. BARKERVILLE PARK - DAY2

GABBY baby fawn pug and IZZIE black female pug are at the annual Barkerville squirrel chase. Izzie is laying out food on a picnic blanket. Gabby is running around in circles to music -DIZZY she falls - WALLOP! Right onto the beat box play button. Music pumping - 'I like big butts'.

Izzie shoots up in the air holding her butt then jerks uncontrollably. Gabby mimics her, twerking - laughing.

IZZIE
(desperate)
Get the magic cheese from my bag!

Gabby pulls out the cheese and throws it in the air - Izzie somersaults to swallow it. Izzie's belly - WASHING MACHINE ON FULL CYCLE - Gabby pulls out two gas masks just in time as... BOOM! Butt EXPLOSION ejects a disgruntled bee. TRAUMATISED the bee buzzes away.

Gabby falls over laughing - Izzie frowns rubbing her butt.

3 EXT. BARKERVILLE WOODS CLEARING - DAY3 Teddy big male fawn pug

CRASHES into the clearing. SLAM! He falls on top of a group of cats with a sardine feast.

SARDINES EVERYWHERE -He scoffs them - grunting like a pig.

The cats stare in SILENCE. Nothing left - he GRINS up at the angry cats - spitting out sardines stuck between his teeth.

TEDDY

Yo furry fuglys, seen any squirrels?

ANGRY SILENCE

TEDDY (CONT'D)

Guess not.

Teddy tip toes away. TIDDLES, Ginger tom cat laments his disgust of dogs to an audience - HUGO a Persian with an identity crisis - disagrees.

TIDDLES

(shouting)

They get the best meat, and we get frisked! Call that justice? Wake up guys...

He coughs up a furball.

TIDDLES (CONT'D)

...and smell the fish.

The cats are shaking their paws - vehemently agreeing.

CATS IN UNISON

Yeah! Amen to that brother.

Hugo raises a wounded paw with a band aid, to silence them.

HUGO

Hold up they ain't so bad, they're just - different, is that a crime?

The cats roll their eyes. MURPHY a black and white alley cat leaps up angrily.

MURPHY

Get real furball,taken any selfies lately? You're a cat, right?

HUGO
 (to himself)
 Only on the weekend...

Suspicious eyes watch Hugo walk away deep in thought.

4 INT. PUG SQUAD HQ - DAY4

PARIS an autistic female French bulldog, and her sidekick REGGIE a three legged cross breed are waking up the pugs.

Izzie, Teddy and Gabby are snoring in their beds. Paris has a trumpet - she plays an EAR SPLITTING army WAKE UP song.

Izzie and Gabby shoot out of bed in disarray wearing outrageous underwear.

IZZIE
 Wassup? Wassup sista?

PARIS
 The towns biscuits have been stolen!

Paris has her hands on her hips eyeing Teddy impatiently as he continues to SNORE.

REGGIE
 I hope it wasn't my dad that did it.

IZZIE
 I thought you didn't know who your dad was?

REGGIE
 I don't.

The pugs look confused. Paris puts a megaphone to Teddys ear.

PARIS
 I said - there's NO BISCUITS!

Teddy leaps up - READY FOR ACTION. The Pug Squad high five.

PUG SQUAD
 Pug Squad, leaving no bone unturned.

A vortex twists - until they re-appear clad as Sherlock Holmes style super sleuths. Reggie & Paris check their IT.

INT. POLICE STATION - DAY

Wearing a badge that says Jim - a toy poodle front desk clerk stares, scared of a crowd of ANGRY DOGS barking at him.

A muscle bound Mastiff beats his way to the front of the desk with his handbag. He puts on lipstick then flexes his muscles causing numerous fleas to hop away in Jims direction. Jim tries to catch them - EPIC FAIL- he addresses the crowd.

JIM

I can't type any faster, and I can't help if you all bark at once.

MUSCLEBOUND MASTIFF

It would be quicker if you tell us what you can do?

MUSCLEBOUND MASTIFF(CONT'D)

(whispering)

Like, what time can you meet me tonight?

A sleek smart Doberman wearing a shiny badge, SHERIFF BUTTFESS, swaggers out of his office with the shopkeeper and DEPUTY DUKE, a power hungry oversized German Shepherd.

SHERIFF BUTTFESS

Now settle down y'all this is nonsense - there's been no crime.

The Sheriff notices the pug squad - he's STARING at their outfits, Sheriff & Deputy begin LAUGHING. The GERMAN SHEPHERD DOG police force laugh too - the crowd join in.

DEPUTY DUKE

Doglick Health Dept recalled out of date biscuits for your safety, I posted it on Dog-n-bone last week.

TEDDY

Staring at phones all day is for pussy's. Us Dawgs are keeping it real - know what I'm saying?

The crowd quickly throw their phones in their pockets. Deputy Duke flexes his knuckles. Police dogs growl.

DEPUTY DUKE

(To the crowd)

The new delivery is already at the warehouse. If you wanna help yourselves go get your annual rabies shots on your way to get em.

The crowd look confused but CHEER. The pugs walk away.

A STORK flies over - drops an egg from her basket. SPLOSH! On Teddy's head - Everyone LAUGHS hard.

SHERIFF BUTTFESS
Egg on yo face - and thats no yolk!

The stork glares down at the Sheriff - She aims an egg at him - SPLAT - it runs down his face. She calls out to him.

STORK
Sorry Mister Butt face.

SHERIFF BAUMFESS
It's Sheriff Muttmess, Butt face, I mean, Buttfess.

6 EXT. BARKERVILLE WAREHOUSE - DAY6

A hungry crowd - LISTENING to RIPPING, BANGING and SHOUTING.

Sheriff RED FACED, exits with Deputy. Mean GSD DOG police force officers face the crowd. GROWLING. The Pug Squad watch.

SHERIFF BUTTFESS
Hey, y'all, so, here's the thing...

HUNGRY DOG ONE
Spit it out dawg.

The crowd push towards him impatiently.

HUNGRY DOG TWO
I'm smelling a large dollop of...

He wipes off dog pooh from his foot- flicks it in the air. All eyes on it, Deputy ducks -it hits the Sheriff.

SHERIFF BUTTFESS
Sh-it's just got real. The biscuit delivery - er - it's gawn.

7 EXT. BACK OF BARKERVILLE WAREHOUSE - DAY7

Teddy, Gabby and Izzie are hiding, Izzie hands out sleuth hats from her bag - high five.

THE PUG SQUAD
No pugs too fat to disappear with the hat!

8 INT. BARKERVILLE WAREHOUSE - DAY8

INVISIBLE, the pugs creep past the sniffing police dogs.
Teddy FARTS. BRIAN a forensic bloodhound sniffs excitedly. He calls to his pal, forensic Basset hound BARNEY.

BRIAN BLOODHOUND

Hey Barney, get a load of this!
Fish and beef stew, makes me kinda hungry. Mmm,it's almost creamy.

Barney inhales in front of invisible Teddy. The pugs are trying hard not to laugh.

BARNEY BASSET HOUND

Stew? With a hint of sardines?

Brian pounces on a CAT CLAW stuck in an empty cardboard box, and Barney discovers some LONG FLUFFY hair.

The Deputy and Sheriff enter - Forcing the door shut.

An angry crowd BARK outside as the evidence is examined.

DEPUTY DUKE

I knew it - the work of one of those pussy puke meisters.

SHERIFF BUTTFESS

Hmmm... looks pretty conclusive.

Barney and Brian are non stop BARKING at the fish smell.

SHERIFF BUTTFESS(CONT'D)

(to the Deputy)

Shut your boys up. I need me some peace n quiet ta think.

DEPUTY DUKE

(To Brian & Barney)

Can the noise will ya?

BRIAN

Deputy, there's something fishy.

Izzie is staring at her watch frantically signalling.

NO TIME TO LOSE - Izzie pulls out a magic sausage and three gas masks - she hands the sausage to Teddy who swallows it. They put on their gas masks and wait.

The Sheriff and Deputy approach Brian and Barney as Teddy's SILENT AND DEADLY bottom ERUPTION rips through the air.

BRIAN (CONT'D)
 (to Sheriff & Deputy)
 Now, just inhale, deep and slow.

Deputy and Sheriff inhale, then turn shades of GREEN.

The pugs tip toe past the dogs - escaping outside - LAUGHING.

9 EXT. BARKERVILLE WAREHOUSE - MOMENTS LATER⁹

Sheriff, Deputy and entourage crawl outside GASPING for air.

The Deputy inflates his chest addressing the angry crowd.

DEPUTY DUKE
 Strong forensic evidence has
 identified a feline suspect.

SHERIFF BUTTFESS
 (holding up a cats claw)
 We of course treat our cat
 community as innocent until proven
 guilty. But we'll not stop till we
 find whose paw fits this claw!

10 EXT. BARKERVILLE SUBURBAN SPRAWL - DAY¹⁰

MONTAGE

A house-to-house paw-to-paw inspection is carried out, door-to-door. The police have a list of all the town cats, and check every cats' paws against the fur and the claw.

Fat paws, skinny paws, long hair paws, short hair paws, mangey paws, posh paws. The officers hands the Deputy a name.

DEPUTY DUKE
 (to Sheriff)
 I knew it, he's a wrong un.

11 EXT. BARKERVILLE MAIN STREET - DAY¹¹

Empty streets, a tumbleweed blows idly – GROUND THUNDERING. A lone rotund fluffy cat figure is RUNNING and PANTING. The stampede is behind him – and it's getting closer.

Hugo stops for breath a hairy muscular arm reaches out and pulls him into an alleyway by his neck.

EXT. BARKER-VILE ALLEY - DAY

Teddy is holding Hugo, paw clamped across his mouth. They stay still—hearts pounding a TRIBAL BEAT—lynch mob runs past.

LYNCH MOB O/S

You gonna fry - pussy boy.

Izzie cuddles Hugo, as he PUFFS and PANTS - bent over and exhausted. He fights for his BREATH.

HUGO

I, I didn't do it. I'm so misunderstood. You believe me?

GABBY

(singing)

Things that make you go HmMMM

Teddy struts about - a serious Sherlock Holmes, PUFFING HARD on the pipe, it SQUEAKS. Gabby giggles, Izzie frowns at her.

HUGO

(To Teddy)

Geez dude, who you supposed to be?

Fur lock bones?

The squad glares at Hugo suspiciously. Hugo swallows hard.

HUGO (CONT'D)

I was helping that Weasel Shorty make a video post for the riverbank gangs blog. I lost my claw on the tree. It's on his phone - go check.

TEDDY

You're hanging with the Riverbank gang? You are one messed up hairy little dude. Something stinks real bad, and for once it aint me.

Gabby BURPS and GIGGLES. Hugo frantically wafts the air away.

GABBY

Yeah, and I smell a rat.

HUGO

(under his breath)

Damn, girl you never heard of Gaviscon. Your gut is - nasty.

The Pug Squad give eachother the look, then high five.

THE PUG SQUAD
The Pug Squad, Bad to the Bone!

Hugo watches WIDE EYED as the squad TRANSFORM dressed as Gangsters astride a Harley Davidson Motorcycle.

TEDDY
Hey you - yeah the confused little
Fur ball - mount up - you're about
to have the ride of your life.

HUGO
(concerned)
I'm not that confused!

13 EXT. BARKERVILLE TOWN - DAY 13

SIRENS everywhere. Police Officers wearing high heels are pushing large barriers to cordon off the town perimeters.

A PUP corgi is holding his MOTHER'S paw walking through the town staring curiously at the police.

PUP CORGI
What are they doing ma?

MOTHER CORGI
They're just pushing the boundaries

Crowds gather, staring at WANTED posters of Hugo that are being erected. They film for social media. The muscle bound mastiff strolls through them, whacking them with his handbag.

PUP CORGI
I'm confused mom.

MOTHER CORGI
You're not the only one son.

14 EXT. CAVE PUG SQUAD HQ - DAY14

The motorcycle lands outside a big ROCK next to a clearing in the Barkerville Mountains. The Squad grab Hugo whose fur is standing upright with fright - they enter the cave.

15 INT. PUG SQUAD HQ - DAY15 A high-tech IT lab, flickers with screens. Hugo is amazed.

Paris raises an eyebrow at Hugo who is surveying a gallery of portraits on the wall. Dr Marian Croak, Mark Dean, Shirley Jackson, Steve Jobs, Bill Gates and Philip Emeagwali.

PARIS

(to Teddy)

What's this stray cat doing here?

HUGO

I'm no stray cat, I'm a...

Hugo stares at pictures of dogs on the wall. He sighs and puts his hand on Paris's shoulder, she FREAKS OUT.

PARIS

Woah - Mister unidentifiable, did I say you could touch me?

Hugo sits in the corner thinking. Paris stares after him suspiciously then makes eye gestures at the pugs.

Reggie SCREAMS with excitement from the back of the cave.

REGGIE

Check this out! I've hacked into the town's surveillance systems.

Reggie fiddles with multiple computers -screens flicker.

REGGIE (CONT'D)

The whole town is connected, all I gotta do is check the cameras and footage and we'll know who dunnit!

Paris sees a mouse by her feet.

MOUSE SQUEALS. PARIS SCREAMS. She is HYSTERICAL.

PARIS

Get it out, get it out.

Paris LEAPS in the air, CRASH landing on Reggie's desk - the computer mainframe begins to fall. The Pugs try to catch it - in vain. Paris still SCREAMING pirouettes onto a chair hysterical. Hugo gives chase, knocking over more equipment but catches the mouse. TRIUMPHANT - he trots out of the cave with it.

16A INT. PUG SQUAD HQ - DAY16A

DEVESTATION - They are surveying the damage to their IT.

Teddy stares at Hugo who returns quickly without the mouse.

TEDDY
 Since when did cats not eat mice?
 Convenient how it spooked Paris
 destroying the potential evidence.

17 INT. CAT HIDEAWAY - DAY17

Tiddles is running a HEATED alley cats meeting. He holds up Hugo's wanted poster.

TIDDLES
 That entitled long hair is guilty -
 you know he aint like us.

CAT MEMBER 1
 In more ways than one!

All eyes on the speaker.

CAT MEMBER 1(CONT'D)
 He told me he thinks he's a darn
 dawg! Something about fluidity?
 What's water gotta do with it?

CAT MEMBER 2
 He's wet alright. Well it aint
 normal that's what I say - so he
 must be guilty.

COSMO enters, a handsome sleek black exotic cat with orange
 eyes. He HISSES for quiet. The audience RESPECTFUL - SILENCE.

COSMO

I have a dream, that one day our
 kittens will not be judged for
 their pedigree or coat but for the
 content of their character.

MURPHY

Yeah, but is this character a pussy
 boy or a dirty dawg?

Cruel catty LAUGHTER.

18 INT. PUG SQUAD HQ - DAY18

The Pug Squad hurry towards the Harley parked by the cave.
 Hugo is with Reggie and Paris who are fixing their systems.

HUGO
I didn't eat the mouse cos I'm a
vegetarian. You believe me, right?

Hugo holds up his paw to high five Paris's - she just stares.

19 EXT. RIVERBANK GANG HQ - DAY19

The Pug Squad are blocked by a Beaver security guard in front of a wooden door with bullet holes that spelt - GET LOST.

BEAVER
You got death wishes or somethin'?

TEDDY
Where's Shorty at bro?

BEAVER
(sneering)
Whadya want with Shorty?

The Beaver rolls up his sleeves and flexes his muscles.

IZZIE
(fluttering her eyelashes)
Someone works out! Look handsome,
Shorty has a video that we need to
see - pretty please?

BEAVER
Shorty don't make no videos, scram.

The Beaver throws magic chicken cubes at them. IRRESISTABLE
They eat them - KRYPTONITE - they start mimicking CHICKENS.

The Squad are clucking, heads bobbing, pecking and scratching the ground. LAUGHING Riverbank gang of BEAVERS tie them up.

20 EXT. BARKERVILLE MAIN STREET - DAY20

The "Cats innocence project" are putting up posters around town for justice. Ten birds fly around them, shitting and tweeting.

The cats perform acrobatics to try to catch the birds. Onlookers give them tweet scores every time they got one. But four managed to evade capture and fly away.

A KITTEN with her MOTHER who is shaking her head, watch.

KITTEN
Why are you shaking your head mom?

MOTHER CAT
That was four tweets away from
being perfect!

21 INT. RABIES VACCINATION CENTRE - DAY21

The Deputy and Sheriff watch the dog citizens getting their rabies boosters from behind a protective screen, they are wearing heavy metal armour, masks and are holding megaphones.

The Sheriff Buttress addresses them as they enter.

SHERIFF BUTTFESS
Don't worry it's totally safe.

As the dogs leave, one dogs tail falls off, another bumps into things, one leaves with one eye shut, another has his hair on end. An ambulance crew rush one out on a stretcher.

Four grinning Vultures watch from a nearby rabies billboard.

22 EXT. BARKERVILLE WOODS - EVENING22

The Beavers some WEASELS and OTTERS sit around a camp fire roasting nuts. The clucking pugs are tied up at a nearby tree, facing away from the mob - the effect has worn off.

BEAVER 1
We gotta get rid of them pugs.

Teddy flexes his muscles. He is winking at the others. They PRETEND to be chickens, but loosen ropes and listen.

OTTER
I say, leave em there, What about the nuts?

BEAVER 1
Whose nuts? Those squirrels?

WEASEL
I think he means the nuts in the secret stash?

The pugs look at each other and mouth - secret stash.

BEAVER 2
Yes...Shhhhhh! Trees have ears.

The gang fall asleep. The Pugs untie themselves and high five.

THE PUG SQUAD
No pugs too fat to disappear with
the hat.

The Weasel wakes.

WEASEL
The Chicken Pugs they're escaping!

The Beaver and Otter wake up and look around.

They sling their hats on and escape - invisibly. The Beaver sees the
loose rope around the tree!

BEAVER
Find them - Now!

The gang run around the area looking, but don't know what
direction to run to - KEYSTONE COPS- bang heads.

EXT. BARKERVILLE WOODS - EVENING

Footprints appear as the invisible pug squad get away.

IZZIE
Super hero time! Lets find this
secret stash and solve this crime.

THE PUG SQUAD
We've got a bone to pick with you!

The vortex delivers them clad in super hero costumes. They
sit on a fallen tree to discuss the evidence. Ants get in
Teddys super hero tight pants, he frantically jiggles to
remove them. Gabby and Izzie street dance laughing.

They sit on a log, panting then contemplate the case.

TEDDY
Lemme get this straight, Whats in
it for the Riverbank Gang.

GABBY
Yeah,they don't like our biscuits.
I just don't get it.

IZZIE
Where does Hugo fit in? He seems
nice - for a scabby cat.

TEDDY
 Didn't those Jack Russell pups
 vandalise the riverbank gangs dam
 last summer?

GABBY
 Revenge is sweet. But we can't pin
 it on them without the biscuits.

TEDDY
 Then let's find this secret stash.
 SUPERSPEED flying in and out of rabbit burrows, Badger sets,
 fox holes - leaving no bone unturned – THEY FIND ZILCH.
 They sit – DEJECTED in the forest. Teddy pulls his little
 finger and his hand turns into a smart video device - he
 calls Paris.

TEDDY (CONT'D)
 (to his hand)
 Fill me in girl, any progress?

PARIS
 Reggie has almost rebuilt the
 mainframe but it's touch n go.

IZZIE
 If we don't find those missing
 biscuits soon, dogs will starve!

REGGIE O.S.
 I'm working on it, keep the faith!
 Gabby is running around in circles again. She wanders dazed.

A BEE is buzzing frantically for its life stuck in a web. A
 big hairy SPIDER is grinning on the outer part of the web.
 Gabby puts her face into the web, rescuing the bee. She
 watches the bee fly away buzzing thankfully.

IZZIE
 Yo Gabby, where you at baby girl?
 Gabby notices a lone WEASEL slinking through the forest, she
 follows him on her belly, at a distance through the cover of
 the undergrowth, leaving the others far behind.

She watches him disappear down a hole. She pulls out her
 phone lays in wait and spies him dragging sacks out -
 FILMING.

GABBY
Gotcha!

23 INT. BARKERVILLE POLICE STATION - DAY23

Sheriff & Deputy' watch cat demonstrators from their window.

DEPUTY DUKE

You can't delay no more - the town
is gonna blame you for this chaos.
If I were Sheriff, I'd be ordering
those replacement biscuits now!

SHERIFF BUTTFESS

(head in his hands)
That's why you're not Sheriff. The
town can't afford it, if I use the
emergency funds, we'll be bankrupt!

Sheriff points to a poster from the Rock All Mining Company.

SHERIFF BUTTFESS(CONT'D)

Those greedy critters have wanted
to buy our town for the last five
years and what would they do with
it? I'll tell you - destroy our
forest and wildlife - destroy it.

DEPUTY DUKE

Let the mining company buy the town
So we lose habitat and a few trees -
what's the worst that could happen?

Sheriff watches out of the window again, then walks like a
CONDEMNED MAN to his office.

Cosmo is hiding in the cupboard, he observes and listens with
a high tech ear piece as the Sheriff orders the biscuits.

He then watches the Deputy make a call.

DEPUTY
It's done.

Cosmo's eyes narrow.

24 EXT. BARKERVILLE WOODS - EVENING24

Gabby pulls her little finger down to talk to the squad on
her video hand. She hasn't noticed they are now behind her.

GABBY
I need you, can you get here now?

TEDDY
Behind you!

The pugs uncover a manhole kicking away twigs that hid it.

INT. UNDERGROUND BUNKER - DAY

Izzie is dropping onto a concrete floor. Gabby follows, and Teddy last, but he gets STUCK in the hole. They look up.

GABBY
Teddy! You're too...

She swings on his feet to pull him off.

TEDDY
Hey, you're pulling my pants down!

Izzie's SUPERHERO HAND lights up the cave. Teddys superman boxers are exposed. Gabby and Izzie giggle. SHOCK! Cages stacked on top of each other full of squirrels. Nuts piled up in the corner in sacks - no dog biscuits. Gabby starts crying holding up a flyer - cash for squirrel fur.

IZZIE
Despicable!

The Squad set about freeing them, Teddy uses his SUPERHERO HAND, bending the metal bars on each cage - FREEDOM.

The squirrels SQUEAK gratefully - jumping out of the bunker. The squad INVESTIGATE the bunker - no dog biscuits.

GABBY
Poor things would be cold without their coats! At least now we can chase em.

Teddy pats his big jelly belly.

TEDDY
I'm wasting away, those squirrels looked quite delicious. So where's those biscuits at?

IZZIE
Re-group at HQ?

They SUPER HERO FLY out of the hole and into the sky, in the direction of Pug HQ.

25 INT. PUG SQUAD HQ - NIGHT25

Reggie is holding a small screwdriver in his mouth as Hugo passes him another small tool. A jaded CAPED pug squad enter.

HUGO

Hey, did ya talk to Shorty? You saw my video - I'm in the clear right?

TEDDY

Paris, tie up that chunky bundle of no good fluff until he croaks.

Paris rolls him over and ties him up in a second.

HUGO

No, guys, please, hear me out...

She gags him. His shouts muffled - inaudible.

The Pug Squad sit at Reggie's workstation - It's WORKING.

PARIS

I think I know who done it, and why, the only thing I don't know is where - but I have a good idea.

TEDDY

Go on.

PARIS

Cosmo was listening in to one of the Deputy's phone calls. He told me it was odd - all he said was "it's done". Reggie traced the call ID and it was to a number in Barkerville City, none other than ROCK ALL MINING CORP.

TEDDY

So Deputy Puke involved huh?

PARIS

Cosmo told me the Sheriff said if he bought the biscuits the town would be bankrupt and that the mining company could then buy it.

They video call Cosmo.

PARIS (CONT'D)

Did the Sheriff buy the biscuits?

COSMO
 (Mimics Deputy Duke voice)
 Yeah - but - Howdy it's Deputy Duke
 here, gonna need to cancel that
 biscuit order - we're all good.

IZZIE
 Brilliant! But it's stalemate, cos
 we still don't know who stole the
 biscuits or where they are!

INT. BARKERVILLE POLICE STATION - DAY

Deputy Duke is sitting in the Sheriffs swivel chair. A group of protesters burst in. They daub him with red paint, and hand him a Rabies leaflet that reads - Rabies is a state of mind.

EXT. BARKERVILLE FROZEN LAKE - DAY

Cat innocence project protestors clash with with Dog Rabies protestors - all skating with banners. Police are confused trying to skate after and arrest them. A bunch of school PUPS & KITTENS with their TEACHER are watching - AMUSED.

SCHOOL KID
 Why are those police dudes chasing
 them?

TEACHER
 Probably cos they're all skating on
 thin ice.

INT. PUG SQUAD HQ - DAY

The Pug Squad are gathered around Reggie's monitor.

REGGIE
 This is the 24 hour footage of the
 warehouse, but it looks like no
 theft occurred cos there's no
 biscuits been delivered.

TEDDY
 Something stinks - real bad.

IZZIE
 Wait! Reggie, can you get the
 footage of the Jailhouse and Police
 Station - I have a hunch.

GABBY
That's either arthritis or wind.

They watch and wait as Reggie fiddles with the settings. NOTHING.

TEDDY
Hold up, check out Deputy Puke -
the time stamp, he's sat in exactly
the same position for 8 hours.

REGGIE
It's a recording -it's on a loop.

Izzie & Paris look at each other in realisation.

IZZIE & PARIS
DOPE!

They stare as a video is playing of the Deputy stacking all the biscuits in the jailhouse lock up. Then gorging himself on them - laughing.

PARIS
Let's post it, he's dead meat!

Teddy shakes his head - Then the Pugs high five.

THE PUG SQUAD
Pug Squad, Bad to the Bone!

Outfits vortex into gangster personas.

They leave on their motorcycle.

27 INT. BARKERVILLE SHERIFF'S OFFICE - DAY27

The pugs burst in, dressed in their leathers, the Sheriff cuts his phone call and LAUGHS till he cries.

SHERIFF BUTTFESS
Well lookey here, it's the heels
angels. Time I had you arrested.

TEDDY
Listen Sheriff butt face, you and
Deputy Puke need to see this. NOW!

Izzie plonks the laptop onto his desk as the Sheriff makes a call to the Deputy.

SHERIFF BUTTFESS

I don't think you'll wanna miss
this circus show.

Two minutes later Deputy Duke bursts in, his face still
daubed with red paint.

DEPUTY

(to the Sheriff)

You're seriously gonna listen to
these leather clad clowns? Really?

The Sheriff shrugs as Izzie opens the laptop and logs in.

TEDDY

Not feeling hungry yet Deputy?

The Deputy's lips begin sweating.

DEPUTY

Arrest these flat faced freaks.

Izzie presses play, a 'loading icon' appears. The pugs hold
their breath.

SHERIFF BUTTFESS

I think you're right Deputy, this
clown outfit needs locking up. By
the way what's the red make up for?

As the icon disappears the footage begins. The camera pans
and reveals the Deputy stacking biscuits in the jailhouse.

SHERIFF BUTTFESS(CONT'D)

What in the hell's goin on?

At that moment Cosmo bursts into the office with the
greyhound desk clerk.

GREYHOUND DESK CLERK

I'm sorry Sheriff this crazy
feline...

COSMO

It's Hugo, he was set up. Reggie
hacked into Shorty's phone, he did
help him make the video - he's
innocent.

The room stopped for a moment, then Cosmo and the Greyhound
watch the rest of the tape: The Deputy with the Riverbank
Gang hauling the biscuits into the jail.

DEPUTY DUKE

Yeah, well someone had to do something! Rock All Mining Company is the best thing that could happen - well - for me anyways.

SHERIFF BUTTFESS

Wanna know what they do in this town with dirty dawgs Deputy?

Deputy Duke, grabs the laptop, there's a skirmish. He smashes it on the Sheriffs head -OUT COLD- Birds tweeting around it.

DEPUTY DUKE

(laughing)

You'll never prove it now. Get out and take that sack of lard sleepy Sheriff with ya. This is gonna be my office now. Go on, get!

A bee sitting on the Sheriffs chair winks at them they GRIN.

DEPUTY DUKE(CONT'D)

And you can wipe off those stupid grins - I got a sting in my tail you know.

The bee raises his razor sharp sting upwards towards the Deputy's ample butt as he lowers it to the Sheriffs chair.
ARGHH! LOUD SCREAM!

TO BE CONTINUED