

NO DOGS ALLOWED SAMPLE

Written by

Ami Brown

Modern adaptation
Based on Rod Serling's
Twilight Zone Episode 'The Hunt'

amibrownwriter@gmail.com
Mobile# 818-213-9258

EXT. RESIDENTIAL STREET - EVENING

A bus rolls up to a stop in a suburban, residential street just off of Main Street, U.S.A. The street is sparsely lined with not-so-well groomed trees. A handful of tired people get off and the bus pulls away.

BRYAN WESTCOTT, early thirties, bad posture, slightly overweight, trudges down the street with a computer bag over his shoulder and earbuds in his ears. He's disheveled. Exhausted. Burnt-out.

EXT. - FRONT OF HOME - MOMENTS LATER

Bryan slowly walks up the walkway to his home, pauses, takes a DEEP BREATH and walks in through the front door.

INT. - ENTRY HALL OF HOME - CONTINUOUS

Before the door shuts completely, his dog HANK, comes running up to greet him. A TV ON in the house plays the local news. Bryan kneels down to greet Hank.

BRYAN
How ya doing Hank?

Bryan and Hank connect. HANK rolls over for a tummy rub.

AMANDA WESCOTT turns the corner, dressed to the nines, wearing stiletto heels and clutching a luxury brand purse. She is in Early 30's, yoga fit and is wearing lots of make-up.

AMANDA
Dgdfagdfa fdafda uoeadad gdajkgda
fdafdagdf fdakjieond afdjalks.

Bryan can't hear anything because of his earbuds. He slowly and deliberately takes them out.

BRYAN
Where are you going?

AMANDA
It's Thursday.

BRYAN
Right. I forgot. What time ish
will you be home.

AMANDA

When we're done. No need to wait
up.

Amanda walks towards Hank and Bryan. She bends down, kisses Hank, scratches his head and we see a small engagement ring on her finger. She stands up, steps around Bryan, opens the door...

BRYAN

I love...

Amanda SHUTS the door behind her.

Bryan cracks a slight devious smile, stands up and heads towards the kitchen and Hank follows him.

INT. - KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS

Bryan enters the kitchen, the TV is BLARING, he grabs the remote from the island and turns it off. He takes his computer bag off, puts it on the counter and turns to Hank.

BRYAN

Who wants to go for a walk?

Hank is very excited. Bryan grabs the leash and they head back through the entry hall, he puts on a ball cap from a coat rack heads and out the front door.

EXT. FRONT OF HOUSE

Bryan and Hank head down the front walk and onto the street.

EXT. A MAIN DRAG - LATER

Bryan and Hank turn off the main street onto a gravel road.

EXT. - GRAVEL ROAD - CONTINUOUS

Bryan let's Hank off the leash and they walk along the river. A large industrial feed plant is in the background. Dark shadows line the surrounding buildings and the sounds of his and Hank's steps are a bit exaggerated.

Hank suddenly spots and animal and takes off.

BRYAN

Hank! Hank! Hank no!. God damn it.

Bryan jogs after him.

Hank heads towards a pedestrian bridge close to the feed plant.

BRYAN (CONT'D)

Hank come!

Bryan picks up his pace.

EXT. - PEDESTRIAN BRIDGE - CONTINUOUS

Hank is at full speed when he crosses the pedestrian bridge, cuts down the right side and heads towards the river.

Hank crosses the pedestrian bridge and sees Hank below on the riverbank, barking and contemplating jumping in. Bryan stops mid-span and calls down to Hank.

BRYAN

Hank no!

Hank does not look up. His eyes are locked on whatever is now in the river.

BRYAN (CONT'D)

Hank! Hank you want a cookie?

Hank briefly looks up but again focuses on what's in the water. Hank jumps in.

BRYAN (CONT'D)

Nooo!

Bryan runs after him.

EXT. RIVERBANK - CONTINUOUS

Bryan stops abruptly at the riverbank and calls to Hank again but Hank is just trying to keep his head up at this point. Without further hesitation Bryan dives in after him head first.

Fade to black.

INT. COUNTRY BAR - LATER

Amanda and her girlfriends are well on their way to another evening of drunken debauchery.

Amanda grabs her drink with her left hand, no ring, and quickly gulps it down. She is hanging on a hipster who clearly has her undivided attention.

Her phone RINGS.

COWBOY
Yer phone is blowing up madam.

AMANDA
Did you just call me madam?

Looking at her girlfriends.

AMANDA (CONT'D)
He just called me madam.

Amanda and her girlfriends all start to giggle.

The phone says 'missed call' and Amanda, the girls and the Cowboy order another round and keep drinking.

EXT. RIVERBANK - LATER

Bryan wakes up to Hank licking his face, downstream a few hundred yards from the pedestrian bridge.

BRYAN
Jesus Hank. You scared the shit out of me. C'mon let's go home.

Bryan gets up and they start to walk home.

Silence. No sounds. No footsteps. Just the sound of Bryan's voice.

BRYAN (CONT'D)
Well we lost your leash. But at least that's all we lost.

He grabs Hank by the collar and they head towards the main drag.

Silence.

Both Bryan and Hank are dry.

EXT. FRONT OF HOUSE - MOMENTS LATER

Amanda pulls up in her Lexus and get's out of the car. She's drunk. She stumbles up the walkway and into the house.

INT. ENTRY HALL - CONTINUOUS

Amanda walks in the house, closes the door and locks it. She throw her purse and keys on stand next to the door and walks into the kitchen.

AMANDA

Bryan. Bryan are you still up?

No answer.

Amanda grabs her phone and sees that she has six missed calls and three voice mails. She plays the first voice mail.

VOICEMAIL

(Ms. Westcott. This is officer Grout of the Castle Rock Police Department. Please give us a call as soon as you get this. It's regarding your husband Bryan Westcott. You can reach me at 707-666-0000. Thank you.)

She plays the other two voicemails and they are the same message.

AMANDA

Great. I'm not fucking bailing you out.

She dials the number.

POLICE WOMAN

(Castle Rock Police Department how may I help you?)

CUT TO:

INT. MORGUE - NIGHT

The PATHOLOGIST covers the face of a body on the table. Amanda hides her face in her best friend, SARAH's, shoulder. Her MOTHER and FATHER stand solemnly behind them. Sarah wraps her arm around Amanda, she sobs as they turn and leave the room.

FATHER

Do you know what happened?

PATHOLOGIST

We're not ruling out homicide, but it looks like an accident. Drowned. We won't know until the autopsy.

FATHER

So young...I can't believe this is happening.

PATHOLOGIST

We've got the dog in the freezer, procedure in case something turns up suspicious. Potential evidence, but we probably won't need to go down that route. Did you want the dog...after the all clear, or did you want us to...dispose of it?

FATHER

I'll let you take care of that, we've got other things to worry about.

PATHOLOGIST

Again, my condolences.

Father and Mother leave the room.

EXT. DIRT ROAD - DAY

Bryan and Hank walk in silence.

BRYAN

Hey boy, you hungry? When we get home you're getting a big treat.

EXT. RESIDENTIAL STREET - LATER

Bryan and Hank tired, continue at a slow pace. Bryan recognizes his street.

BRYAN

Ah, finally, we're almost there boy! Come on.

They sprint up to the house.

EXT. FRONT OF HOUSE

The front door is locked. Bryan reaches in his pocket to locate his keys.

BRYAN

Damn, I must have dropped my keys chasing you buddy.

He climbs through the bushes, peers in the window. He can see Amanda sitting on the couch with Sarah. She's visibly upset. He KNOCKS.

BRYAN (CONT'D)
Amanda! I'm locked out. Amanda!
HEY!

No response from Amanda. He BANGS his fists louder.

BRYAN (CONT'D)
Amanda! Sarah! I'm out here!!!

Nothing.

BRYAN (CONT'D)
That's weird. Guess they can't hear
me.

Amanda and Sarah stand, both wear dark dresses.

They head for the door, exit slowly arm in arm and head for the car in the driveway.

BRYAN (CONT'D)
Oh thank goodness, hey... You ok?

Amanda and Sarah climb into the car, no response.

BRYAN (CONT'D)
This isn't funny guys - what's
going on?

..... Except taken from Short