

Matthew Crossey and Tom Kirkham Script Sample

Diesel I can't believe those greedy wolves.

Smokey They're pigs.

Geoffrey I must have lost five pounds because of them over the last few weeks.

Taco Hole in your pocket?

Chantilly You look all the better for it, Geoffrey.

Geoffrey Do you think so? Oh, well thanks very much.

Smokey Still a few pounds to go though.

Geoffrey But I'm famished. I feel like I'm wasting away. Let's hope that Fury catches

a brace of mice.

Chantilly I shed half a stone towards the end of last year. Put it all back on over

Christmas, of course.

Snowflake Well it's just so difficult at that time of year, isn't it! Entertaining every

night, a treat here, a nibble there.

Biscuit Maybe for you. Some of us have to find our own food.

Duchess Which is funny, given that you're called 'Biscuit'.

Biscuit It doesn't feel very funny to me. In fact, it makes me even crosser when

those dirty dogs come thieving. I reckon I've got more reason to hate them

than the rest of you put together.

Carmen More reason than Fury?

Biscuit Well ...

Snowflake What's his beef?

Geoffrey His favourite cut?

Snowflake No, his problem with dogs; his issues. Where do they come from?

Chantilly I'd say from Boots.

Snowflake Why would his issues come from Boots?

Chantilly Oh, sorry, I thought you said tissues.

Dottie I heard he was jettisoned by his human when the daughter wanted

a puppy.

Carmen Is that true?

Dottie That's what I heard.

Snowflake From whom?

Dottie I'd rather not say.

Chantilly No wonder he's so bitter then.

Carmen It might not be true.

Chantilly No wonder he's so brutal. Who wouldn't be? Rejected in favour of a dog.

Smokey Yeh, I mean, dogs are dumb.

Cappuccino Except the chatty ones.

Smokey Huh?

Cappuccino Never mind.

Smokey They're dumb ... and dopey ... and ...

Snowflake Uncouth.

Smokey Precisely. They're uncouth.

Melody (*from a distance*) Not all of them.

Biscuit Who was that? Melody?

Dottie Melody, was that you?

Melody Yes, I just ... well ... I just think that maybe they're not all so bad.

Biscuit (shocked) What?

Geoffrey (correcting him) Pardon.

Biscuit (turning aggressively to Geoffrey) What?

Geoffrey Um ... nothing.

Biscuit Melody, have you had too much sun today? What are you talking about ...

'not all so bad'?

Melody Well, I just wonder how different they are from us, really? We've all got

paws, haven't we? We've all got four legs.

Smokey So has a mouse.

Diesel And a chair.

Biscuit Listen, Melody, trust me when I say that dogs are the most useless,

uncivilised, uncouth animals ever to walk this great city.

Smokey Hear, hear!