

The store clerk walks away and an older woman approaches Helen.

OLDER WOMAN
So you're looking for a dog?

HELEN
Apparently not anymore.

OLDER WOMAN
My girl, Tilly, just had a litter. She's a mix breed and no paperwork. \$150 and all their shots. Here's my phone number if you're interested. I live just around the corner.

HELEN
You busy now?

MAIN TITLES CONCLUDE.

EXT. HOUSE - OLDER WOMAN'S - DAY

Helen and the older woman are in her backyard. 7 small puppies, enclosed behind a small fence, are jumping on the mother and each other.

One of the puppies brakes away with his cuddly, playful eyes on Helen and her eyes on him. He is a round ball of black and white fluffy fur and weighs three pounds... wet.

Helen and the older woman approached the fence. The little ball of energy snorts happily and leaped towards them.

HELEN
(Laughing)
Adorable!

The puppy, happy to be getting the attention, circles several times before tripping himself and dropping to the ground.

He is suddenly attacked by another lively, slightly bigger, ball of fluff. As the two romp and stomp, Helen can't help but have a big smile on her face.

After his win on the wrestling match, with pricked ears, the puppy watches Helen. He let's out an adoringly big yawn.

HELEN (CONT'D)

What are you doing to me?

The older woman bends over the fence and picks up this lively creature.

OLDER WOMAN

And don't let his size fool you, he's been the smartest of the bunch. Do you have children?

HELEN

Yes, 3 but they are at their dad's every weekend. I'm left with a very quiet household.

The woman hands Helen the puppy.

OLDER WOMAN

Not anymore.

The puppy is trying his best to crawl up Helen's neck and lick her face.

HELEN

I'll take him.