

Two guys, PATRICK, 30, smoking, and DUNNY, 13, eating a burger, sit on lawn chairs. A large bag of fast food is beside each chair. Behind them is a van with a decal reading "Lost & Hound; a dog catching company"

DUNNY

You think it got ate'd?

PATRICK

Eaten.

DUNNY

Yeah, you think?

PATRICK

Likely. It was probably a bear, or like a really big dog.

DUNNY

How do you know it's the right one? It didn't say dead or alive.

Patrick leaps up, grabs Dunny by his collar and shakes him.

PATRICK

Do you even remember the creed?

DUNNY

"I'm a dog catcher, I catch dogs. In the morning or wake of night, I will show persistence, vigor, and might. With my team or even as one, I will not quit 'til the job is done."

Patrick releases his grip on Dunny.

DUNNY

Ok, I feel better I think.