

INT. CONDO/VENICE BEACH. THE NEXT MORNING

SOLO, a tan & white corgi, watches as Li cooks breakfast.

Wearing shorts and an old t-shirt, Li looks much more comfortable than the previous night. An annoying morning show plays over the radio.

RADIO HOST (O.C.)

Lady Luck is smiling on Los Angeles this holiday weekend, we've got a forecast of three perfectly beautiful days. Be sure to get out that sunscreen and stay hydrated cause it's gonna be hot hot HOT! Don't know about you folks but I sure felt that little shaker this morning in Hollywood. My bed was shakin' more than it has in weeks! Now let's get you back to shakin' to the oldies on 107.5 K Rock.

A piece of egg drops from the pan and the dog sees his chance. His nails scramble on the floor as he dives.

LI

Solo!

Solo's ears sink. So close, he could almost taste it.

LI (CONT'D)

You have to do your trick first.
Show me your trick!

Solo's ears perk up. He excitedly goes through his repertoire: sitting, waving, and spinning in a circle.

LI (CONT'D)

The new one, like we practiced!

Solo barks, and rolls over.

LI (CONT'D)

Yes! Good boy.

Li tosses the egg and Solo snatches it out of the air, swallowing it immediately.

LI (CONT'D)

You didn't even taste that, you little scrap hound.

Li turns off the stove and grabs another piece.

LI (CONT'D)
Come on. Let's show the Dog-father.

EXT. CONDO DRIVEWAY/VENICE BEACH. MOMENTS LATER

Andrew packs his lifted Jeep with camping supplies.

LI
How's the packing?

ANDREW
Almost ready to rock.
(notices Solo)
What are you doing without a leash?

LI
Solo has his adult. Where's yours?

Andrew bends over for more supplies and Solo licks his face.

ANDREW
Down boy! I know where you put that
tongue.
(looks at Li)
On his pee-pee, Li. His pee-pee.

LI
You would if you could.

ANDREW
Maybe, but I'm not going back to
yoga.

LI
He did his new trick!

At the prospect of another treat, Solo cycles through his
tricks again but won't roll over again.

Solo sits and licks himself.

ANDREW
Good boy! Impressive form.

LI
I think you taught him that.

ANDREW
I taught him how to drink beer.

LI
He threw up.

ANDREW
And that taught him why he
shouldn't drink beer.

Li gives up and tosses the treat to Solo.

Andrew places the last cooler in the back.

ANDREW (CONT'D)
And we're packed. What kind of
treat do I get?

LI
I've got something in mind.

ANDREW
Oh yeah?

LI
It's hot and steamy.

Li bites her lip and looks at him seductively.

ANDREW
I should do tricks more often.

LI
I want you to go inside... and dish
up. Breakfast is ready.

ANDREW
Aw! Bait and switch.

Andrew lifts Li off her feet & kisses her. Solo jumps on Andrew's leg and barks playfully.

An overly-tanned NEIGHBOR WOMAN waves to them as she power walks toward the beach. She looks like a sun-dried tomato.

NEIGHBOR WOMAN
(to Solo)
What a cute boy!
(to Andrew & Li)
How old is he?

ANDREW
27 but I've aged pretty well.

The Neighbor giggles and continues on.