

TOMMY SUPER SNIFFER:

PROTECTOR OF GLENDALE

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FADE IN:

EXT/EST. GLENDALE, CA - MORNING

It's a typical day in Glendale. The sun is shining. The 134 is packed with morning traffic. A "Trader Jen's" WORKER waters plants outside the quaint grocery store. CUSTOMERS eat English muffins outside a cafe called "Muffin Up." All is well... or is it?

EXT. MELISSA'S APARTMENT - MORNING

NELSON THE ENGLISH MASTIFF and NELSON'S OWNER walk past a modest apartment. A threatening sign with a cartoonish image of a dog pooping reads "NOTICE: ALL ACTIVITIES MONITORED ON CAMERA."

Nelson squats in direct view of a SECURITY CAMERA.

NELSON
(grunting)
Hrrrrrrrrr...

INT. DARK ROOM - CONTINUOUS

A DARK SILHOUETTE watches Nelson take the LONGEST, LOUDEST, BIGGEST poop ever.

DARK SILHOUETTE
(cooing like a bird)
AH-HOO... The morning
constitutional...

EXT. MELISSA'S APARTMENT - AS BEFORE

Nelson GRUNTS as he pushes more poop out. Nelson's owner casually scrolls on their cellphone.

INT. MELISSA'S APARTMENT - MORNING

TOMMY (a bulldog mix with short, stumpy legs) and his owner MELISSA (20s, booksmart) sleep in bed. Tommy SNORES super loud. It's a wide bed, but Tommy is still pressed as close to Melissa as he can get.

Melissa's ALARM GOES OFF. She stretches over Tommy to turn it off. He doesn't budge.

Melissa pulls herself out of bed. Tommy's eyes pop open as she stands up.

MELISSA

Come on, Tommy. Time to go outside.

Tommy stretches his little legs as far as he can. He lets out a BIG YAWN.

TOMMY

(Dinosaur-like yawn)

Rawrrrrrrr!

MELISSA

Ooooooooo, big stretch.

Tommy smiles with pride.

Melissa throws some old sweats over her underwear. She lifts Tommy down from the bed. He stumbles towards the door.

MELISSA

Watch out.

Tommy walks straight into the door frame. Melissa redirects him into the living room.

MELISSA

This way.

Melissa buckles Tommy into a red vest that reads "BLIND DOG." Tommy runs to the front door.

MELISSA

Wait.

She attaches a leash to Tommy's vest.

MELISSA

Okay, let's go.

Melissa opens the door. Tommy bursts outside.

EXT. MELISSA'S APARTMENT - MORNING

Melissa walks Tommy out their front gate. Nelson is STILL POOPING outside their apartment. His pile of poop is getting pretty big, but his owner doesn't care. The owner is still glued to his phone.

NELSON

(grunting)

Hrrrrr....

Tommy SNIFFS the air.

TOMMY
Hey, that smells like Nelson.

NELSON
(struggling)
Hey, Tommy.

TOMMY
How's it hanging?

NELSON
A little too long.

From Melissa's POV, the dogs are just BARKING at each other.
She tugs Tommy in the other direction.

MELISSA
No barking, Tommy. Let's go.
(to the other owner)
Sorry.

Nelson's owner doesn't even look up.

The SECURITY CAMERA zooms in on Tommy as he walks away.

INT. DARK ROOM - CONTINUOUS

The dark silhouette watches Tommy.

DARK SILHOUETTE
(cooing)
Well if it isn't Tommy, and his
HOOOOO-MAN...

EXT. MELISSA'S APARTMENT - AS BEFORE

Melissa and Tommy enjoy their morning walk. Tommy RUFFS to
the tune of "I'm Still Standing" by Elton John.

TOMMY
Ruff, ruff, ruff ruff, ruff ruff,
ruff ruff ruff...

Melissa notices Tommy's walking towards a tree.

MELISSA
Watch out.

Tommy bumps into the tree anyway. He GROWLS at it. Then, he
pees on it. Melissa shakes her head. She smiles.

BEGIN CHEESY MONTAGE.

INT. MELISSA'S BATHROOM - MORNING [MONTAGE]

Melissa showers. Tommy inches towards the shower stall. His nose boops the door. Melissa slides it open.

MELISSA

Hey, bud. You want a shower?

Tommy runs away. He sits in the bathroom doorway with his back towards Melissa. Tommy GRUMBLES. He's giving Melissa the cold shoulder. She CHUCKLES.

INT. MELISSA'S BEDROOM - MORNING [MONTAGE]

Melissa searches through a hamper of clothes. She pulls several shirts out, but none of them are the one she wants. Tommy makes a little bed out of the shirts Melissa throws on the floor. He curls up on his makeshift bed.

Melissa tosses a shirt on Tommy's head. He SIGHS.

INT. MELISSA'S BATHROOM - MORNING [MONTAGE]

Melissa scrolls on her phone as she poops. Tommy pushes the bathroom door open slightly with his snout. He peeks in.

MELISSA

(sigh)

Hi, bud.

Tommy pushes the door all the way open. He walks over to the bathmat by Melissa's feet. He digs the rug as if that will somehow make it comfier. Then, he sits.

MELISSA

(baby voice)

Thank you for protecting me from the big, scary poops.

Melissa scratches Tommy's head. He smiles at her.

INT. MELISSA'S LIVING ROOM - MORNING [MONTAGE]

Melissa mixes a bowl of food for Tommy.

TOMMY

(low bark)

Wa-WOOF.

MELISSA

I am making it right now.

Melissa sets the bowl by Tommy. He sniffs around for it.

MELISSA

It's right there, bud.

Tommy finds the bowl. He eats proudly.

Melissa opens the shoe closet with a CLICK.

THE MONTAGE MUSIC CUTS OUT.

Tommy stops mid-bite.

END MONTAGE.

INT. MELISSA'S LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Tommy's eyes widen. EERIE MUSIC PLAYS.

Melissa slides some flats on. Tommy races to her side. His blood pumps a million miles a minute. He PANTS HEAVILY. Melissa gently pushes past Tommy to grab her keys.

MELISSA

(sigh)

Tommy...

Tommy sprints to block the door, but he runs into the trash can instead. Melissa pushes the trash can back into place.

MELISSA

You know I have to work hard to afford your lavish lifestyle.

TOMMY

(whining)

RRRRR... RRR....

MELISSA

Here, you want a yummy, yummy bone?

Melissa tries to give Tommy a bone. He immediately drops it.

MELISSA

(sigh)

Don't worry. I'll be home soon.

Melissa kisses Tommy, but it doesn't calm him down at all. She uses her foot to push him away from the door as she squeezes out.

Tommy listens to Melissa walk away. STEP, STEP, STEP, STEP, STEP, STEP...

There is a moment of silence before...

HE SPRINGS INTO ACTION.

TOMMY
I'm not worried.

Tommy pulls all his toys out of his toy box. Hidden at the very bottom, THERE'S A CAPE!

TOMMY
Tommy Super Sniffer's never worried.

Tommy shakes his collar off. He swings the cape over his back. It snaps around his neck.

He races to their balcony's sliding glass door. Tommy stands on his hind paws. He pushes the lock up. CLICK. He slides the door open.

EXT. MELISSA'S BALCONY - CONTINUOUS

Out on the balcony, Tommy sniffs the air.

TOMMY
Good morning, Glendale.

ZOOM IN to Tommy's super nose.

BEGIN TOMMY'S SNIFFER VISION.

FROM TOMMY'S POV, the world is black. With each sniff, the world appears as colorful comic book panels.

- Houses overlook Glendale from the Verdugo Mountains.

TOMMY (V.O.)
Ah, I can smell that fresh mountain air.

- The 134 is packed with bumper-to-bumper HONKING cars.

TOMMY (V.O.)
There's the cars overdue for smog tests.

- Nelson is still pooping outside Tommy's apartment. His pile of poop has grown significantly.

TOMMY (V.O.)
Nelson finally finishing his
morning poop.

Nelson drops his final loaf. He SIGHS in relief. Nelson and his owner walk away, leaving behind a pile of poop as large as a small child.

RETURN TO REAL-WORLD VISION.

Tommy sniffs the air as before.

TOMMY
Another beautiful morning in
Glendale. Melissa should be close
to the highway by now. I'll go
clear a lane of traffic for her.

Tommy starts to jump, but first, his nose TWITCHES with his "Sniffy Sense" - Tommy's version of a Spidey Sense.

BACK TO TOMMY'S SNIFFER VISION.

EXT. GLENDALE PARK - SIMULTANEOUS

"ALMOND BUTTER" THE TERRIER MUTT barks at the bottom of a tree. HER OWNER KAI (young hipster, nonbinary) calls up.

KAI
(urgent)
Here, kitty, kitty, kitty. We gotta
go. Come on.

TOMMY (V.O.)
Smells like grass... cat dander...
and contempt?

REVEAL: AVOCADO (a fluffy cat) peers at Kai from the very top of the tree.

TOMMY (V.O.)
(gasp)
A spiteful cat is stuck in a tree!

RETURN TO REAL-WORLD VISION.

EXT. MELISSA'S BALCONY - CONTINUOUS

Tommy jumps into the air.

TOMMY

Don't be afraid! Tommy Super
Sniffer is a sniff away.

His nose is so powerful that when he sniffs, he's able to
fly.

As Tommy flies into the sky, a comic-style graphic reads
"TOMMY SUPER SNIFFER: PROTECTOR OF GLENDALE."

EXT. GLENDALE PARK - SOON AFTER

Tommy lands in the park with Almond Butter and Kai.

KAI

Thank God, it's Tommy Super
Sniffer.

TOMMY

Greetings, Glendalites. You smell
familiar. Haven't I retrieved your
cat before?

ALMOND BUTTER

Yeah, I told Avocado her name is
dumb again, so she's hiding in an
even taller tree this time.

Tommy sniffs the air. PAN UP to a super tall palm tree.
Avocado is perched at the very top.

AVOCADO

(yelling down)

Avocados are Glendale's number one
import.

ALMOND BUTTER

(yelling up)

Still a dumb name.

TOMMY

Isn't your name, Almond Butter?

ALMOND BUTTER

Almond Butter is a cool name. Like
Apple Martin, Harvey Milk, or
Meatloaf.

TOMMY

I do love Meatloaf.

(calling up)

Come on down, Avocado. Almond
Butter is sorry.

AVOCADO

Yeah, well I'm sorry he was born.

Kai watches Avocado, Tommy, and Almond Butter MEOW and BARK back and forth.

KAI

I don't mean to rush you, Tommy Super Sniffer, but Avocado has a vet appointment in 20 minutes. It's for her butt hole. It smells. Like a little too much.

AVOCADO

Everybody's got a problem with me today.

Tommy flies up to Avocado. He SNIFFS.

TOMMY

Huh, you do need your anal glands expressed.

He grabs her by the scuff to fly her down.

AVOCADO

You need your face expressed.

Tommy sets Avocado gently in Kai's arms.

KAI

Avocado, you're okay.

AVOCADO

Emotionally no. Physically, yes. Except for my butt.

Tommy's Smelly Sense TINGLES.

BEGIN TOMMY'S SNIFFER VISION.

EXT. GLENDALE NEIGHBORHOOD - SIMULTANEOUS

MIRIAM (an elderly woman) crosses a residential street with her walker. Her dog GUMBALL (a gruff pit bull) BARKS from their house window.

GUMBALL

Miriam, watch out!

TOMMY (V.O.)

Something smells like asphalt... tennis balls... and... potassium?

REVEAL: A banana peel directly in the middle of the street.

TOMMY (V.O.)

(gasp)

An old lady is trying to cross the street, but a banana peel is blocking her path.

EXT. GLENDALE PARK - CONTINUOUS

Tommy leaps into the air.

TOMMY

Sniff's away!

Avocado, Almond Butter, and Kai watch Tommy fly away.

AVOCADO

(calling out)

Curse you, Tommy Super Sniffer!

ALMOND BUTTER & KAI

(calling out)

Thank you, Tommy Super Sniffer!

Kai smells Avocado's butt. They GAG.

EXT. GLENDALE NEIGHBORHOOD - AS BEFORE

Miriam spots Gumball BARKING in her window. She's inching towards the banana peel.

MIRIAM

Settle down, Gumball. I'm almost home.

GUMBALL

How many times have I told you not to cross the street without me? Glendale's litterers are notorious jokesters!

Miriam is about to slip on the peel, when --

TOMMY (O.S.)

Don't worry, senior citizen. I'll help you cross the street.

Tommy swoops in to save the day. He lifts Miriam up by her sweater like a puppy. He flies her across the street.

MIRIAM

Tommy Super Sniffer is that you?

Tommy sets Miriam down on her lawn.

TOMMY

What were you thinking, ma'am? This street is a litter hot spot.

He BARKS at the peel in the middle of the street. Miriam finally sees it.

MIRIAM

A banana peel? Well I'll be.
The famous Tommy Super Sniffer
saved me from a slip n' fall. I
gotta tell my girlfriends.

Miriam shuffles to her house. As she opens the door, Gumball SNIFFS her excitedly. Gumball's tail wags a million miles a minute.

GUMBALL

Miriam. Oh my gawd. How are you? Do
you smell like banana? Do you need
me to lick you? I'll just lick you.

As Gumball licks Miriam's legs, Tommy's Sniffy Sense TINGLES.

BEGIN TOMMY'S SNIFFER VISION.

EXT. IN & NEVER OUT PARKING LOT - SIMULTANEOUS

PEPPA (a Husky puppy) SOBS on the asphalt of a parking lot.

PEPPA

Help! I can't find my dad!

TOMMY (V.O.)

Smells like beef... salt... and
separation anxiety?

PAN OUT TO REVEAL: Peppa is lost in a mind-bogglingly long drive-through line at an In & Out style eatery ("In and Never Out").

TOMMY

Another puppy's lost in an "In and
Never Out" drive-through!

RETURN TO REAL-WORLD VISION.

EXT. GLENDALE NEIGHBORHOOD - CONTINUOUS

Tommy flies off.

TOMMY
Sniff's away!

Miriam tries to take a photo of Tommy as he flies away.

MIRIAM
Now were's the photo button?

EXT. IN & NEVER OUT PARKING LOT - AS BEFORE

Peppa SOBS on the asphalt as before. A WORKER tries to take her order.

WORKER
Welcome to In and Never Out. May I
take your order?

Peppa HOWLS.

PEPPA
I can't eat at a time like this!

TOMMY (O.S.)
She'll have a double double Tommy
style.

Tommy swoops in. He grabs Peppa by the scruff. They fly along the drive-through line.

PEPPA
(at each window)
Daddy? Daddy? Daddy?

They stop at a big, black truck driven by WAYNE (a beefy, bald man).

PEPPA
Daddy!

Peppa leaps into Wayne's window.

WAYNE
Peppa! I was so worried about you,
sweetheart, but I couldn't lose my
place in line.

PEPPA
Daddy, I'm traumatized.

From Wayne's perspective, Peppa just YIPS.

WAYNE
(sobbing)
I love you too.

Peppa licks away Wayne's tears.

WAYNE
Tommy Super Sniffer, I don't know
how we can ever repay you. You
brought our family back together.

TOMMY
I have an idea...

EXT. AMERICANA - SIMULTANEOUS

MEANWHILE...

SHOPPERS waltz through Glendale's luxurious Americana shopping center. KIDS play in the grass around the fountain. A STRING QUARTET performs for the crowd.

Meanwhile, JEZEBEL (an Afghan Hound) lounges on a balcony at the expensive Americana apartment complex above. The sun is bright. Perfect for sunbathing.

A looming shadow slowly blocks the sun. Jezebel opens her eyes.

JEZEBEL
Hey, what's the big idea?

Her eyes widen.

The string quartet's music slows down as the shadow covers the park below.

REVEAL: A GIANT ROBOTIC PIGEON-SHAPED AIRPLANE covering the sun! It's driven by none other than ADAMANTIUM THE BIONIC PIGEON.

ADAMANTIUM
(laughing maniacally)
Ah-HOOO! It looks like rain,
Glendale.

The shoppers panic. The fountain turns off. Lights dim.

SHOPPER 1
Is it supposed to rain?

SHOPPER 2
It isn't supposed to rain.

SHOPPER 3
It can't rain in Glendale.

Shoppers rush to take cover. WORKERS lock store entrances.

A bookstore that also sells dog toys ("Barks and Noble") sticks a sign in the window that reads, "Closed for city-wide emergency." Shoppers stuck outside bang on the locked doors.

The crowd SCREAMS.

Jezebel stands at attention.

JEZEBEL
Oh no. Adamantium has returned.

EXT. IN & NEVER OUT PARKING LOT - CONTINUOUS

Tommy sits at a table outside In & Never Out surrounded by beef patties. He's mid-bite when his sniffy sense TINGLES.

TOMMY
That smells like... feathers...
metal... and...

BEGIN TOMMY'S SNIFFER VISION.

INT. BARKS AND NOBLE - SIMULTANEOUS

Melissa hides behind a checkout counter at the Barks and Noble. She protects her head with a frisbee as CUSTOMERS throw books around the store. DOGS fight over toys on the shelves.

RETURN TO REAL-WORLD VISION.

EXT. IN & NEVER OUT PARKING LOT - CONTINUOUS

Tommy's eyes widen.

TOMMY
Melissa!

He flies away, leaving behind all his beef patties.

EXT. AMERICANA - SOON AFTER

A full-on riot is brewing in the Americana. Tommy flies up to Barks and Noble. He yanks the door with his snout. It's still locked.

JEZEBEL (O.S.)
Tommy Super Sniffer! Over here!

Tommy zooms up to Jezebel's balcony.

TOMMY
Jezebel, my platonic lady friend.
He sniffs the air.

TOMMY
Does something smell like a giant,
pigeon-shaped aircraft to you?

JEZEBEL
Adamantium is back. We need to save
everyone.

TOMMY
I knew it. Her butter has been
churning for too long. It's time
for...
(dramatic pause)
Operation Rectal Obstruction.

JEZEBEL
We'll need time. Can you stall?

TOMMY
Like a car in the middle of the
405.

Jezebel runs into her apartment.

EXT. SKY ABOVE AMERICANA - CONTINUOUS

Meanwhile, Adamantium pulls a lever. It opens a mechanical
butt on the end of the pigeon-shaped airplane.

ADAMANTIUM
(maniacal laughing)
AH-HOO-HOO-HOO-HOO-HOOOOO.

TOMMY (O.S.)
Shut your back door, Adamantium.

Adamantium looks up to see Tommy.

ADAMANTIUM
Ah-HOO, Sniffer. Have you come to
make a deposit at the porcelain
bank?

TOMMY

Squeeze your cheese somewhere else.
The lid on Glendale's toilet is
down.

ADAMANTIUM

No can do, Sniffer Poo. I've spent
years building a rump that's large
enough to dump a stump on
Glendale's most premiere shopping
center, and my piece de resistance
has finally been given a diuretic.
AH-HOO-HOO-HOO.

(to herself)

Good one, Adamantium.

Adamantium reaches for a button that reads "Drop a Deuce."

TOMMY

You're right. Your loaf has been
baking for too long.

Adamantium stops.

ADAMANTIUM

When did you start caring about my
digestive health?

TOMMY

I've always cared. I just have one
question for you.

ADAMANTIUM

Go on...

TOMMY

You could release the kraken on any
city in the world. Why Glendale?

ADAMANTIUM

Look around, Sniffer. Do you see
any other pigeons?

TOMMY

(considering)

No, I've never seen a pigeon in
Glendale.

ADAMANTIUM

HOOO... It wasn't always that
way...

BEGIN PHOTO MONTAGE.

Historic photos depict the scenes Adamantium describes.

Photo ideas: "The Migrant Mother" but with pigeons, "The Vulture and the Little Girl" except it's a hawk and little pigeon, or "The Face of Hunger" with a starving pigeon.

ADAMANTIUM (V.O.)

In 1994, Glendale was a safe haven for pigeons. Pigeons would flock from miles around to take shelter. That was, until Glendale City Council had a change of heart. On April 12th, 1994, city council voted unanimously to trap and kill all of the city's pigeons. Their plan? To put pigeons in bags and tie them to exhaust pipes. To the surprise of no one except city council, this became a PR nightmare. Two days later, city council announced they would look for more "humane ways" to end their "pigeon poop problem." Their "humane" solution? Starvation! They fined anyone who was suspected to be feeding pigeons. Glendale turned all their senior citizens into common criminals. They stole all their money and took away their bread. The worst part? City Council lured pigeons to corn feeding stations where the corn was laced with birth control! I watched my entire family starve before my eyes, and I was forced into infertility.

END PHOTO MONTAGE.

Tommy stares.

TOMMY

I don't believe you. The people of Glendale would never do that.

ADAMANTIUM

AH-HOO. That's where you're wrong, Sniffer. They did, and that's not all...

BACK TO PHOTO MONTAGE.

More historic photos show pigeons getting mauled by hawks.

ADAMANTIUM (V.O.)

Just when I thought at least my friends might survive, a new breed of hawk swooped in and ate everyone I knew and loved. Did Glendale City Council do anything to stop the hawks? AH-HOO-HOO-HOO NO. City council was just happy their "pigeon poop problem" was solved. All the other pigeons fled for their lives, but I stayed...

Photos illustrate Adamantium shivering in the cold. She slowly transforms from an organic pigeon to a pigeon made out of metal.

ADAMANTIUM (V.O.)

Roosting in the darkest parts of Glendale... Slowly replacing every feather and bone in my body with pure adamantium until I became the metal itself. If Glendale thought they had a "pigeon poop problem" before, I'm going to show them a poop problem.

(uncontrollable evil
laughing)

AH-HOO-HOOO-HOOOOO-HOOO-HOOOOOOOO!

END PHOTO MONTAGE.

Tommy's jaw has dropped. He gathers himself.

TOMMY

I'm sorry that happened to you, Adamantium, but you can break this cycle of trauma. Perhaps with a little talk therapy, you can learn to love Glendale as much as I.

ADAMANTIUM

Hoooo... You poor, naive pooch. If I do nothing, living in Glendale will remain a death sentence for all pigeon kind. Well, I say "no more!" It's time for a COO d'état, Glendale.

Adamantium hits the "Drop a Deuce" button. The pigeon airplane releases a flood of white-gooey poop from its mechanical butt.

TOMMY
(shouting)
JEZEBEL, BLOCK THE ANAL CANAL.

Jezebel has joined a CROWD of DOGS and HUMANS below. She HOWLS at the top of her lungs.

JEZEBEL
AW-WHOOOOOOOOOO!

The entire crowd of people POPS OPEN UMBRELLAS. The umbrellas form a canopy over their heads that blocks the poop from hitting them.

ADAMANTIUM
Coo de' WHAT?

TOMMY
Nice try, Adamantium. The dogs of Glendale will never let our masters get pooped on unless it's by us. While you were monologue-ing, we liberated our own brown trout.

BEGIN FLASHBACK.

A quick flashback shows DOGS bringing umbrellas to the Americana crowd. The riot dies down as the pedestrians realize they are safe from the rain.

TOMMY (V.O.)
We brought each and every one of our humans umbrellas, so they could protect themselves from your royal squat.

END FLASHBACK.

ADAMANTIUM
AH-HOO! There's just one flaw in your plan, Sniffer. Who brought your precious hOOO-man an umbrella?

The sun slowly returns to the plaza as Adamantium flies away.

ADAMANTIUM
(most maniacal laugh yet)
AH-HOO-HOO-HOO-HOO-HOOOOOOOOOOOOOO!

TOMMY
Oh no.

Tommy sniffs frantically.

QUICK CUT TO TOMMY'S SNIFFER VISION.

INT./EXT. BARKS AND NOBLE ENTRANCE - SIMULTANEOUS

Melissa walks to Barks and Noble's entrance.

Outside, a glob of pigeon poop is slowly falling from the store's awning.

Melissa unlocks the door. She inches it open.

QUICK CUT BACK TO REAL-WORLD VISION.

EXT. SKIES ABOVE AMERICANA - AS BEFORE

TOMMY
Melissa, watch out!

Tommy flies at the speed of light.

EXT. BARKS AND NOBLE ENTRANCE - CONTINUOUS

Melissa inches the door further open. The glob of pigeon poop gets closer and closer to her head with each passing second.

At the last possible moment, Tommy lifts Melissa out of the way. The pigeon poop SPLATS at the entrance.

EXT. JEZEBEL'S BALCONY - SUNSET

Tommy sets Melissa on Jezebel's balcony. The sun sets dramatically behind them.

MELISSA
I don't understand. Did it rain?

Melissa looks down at the plaza. The crowd below avoids large piles of pigeon poop while their dogs lead them to safety.

MELISSA
Oh, you saved me from stepping in pigeon poop. Thank you, Tommy Super Sniffer.

TOMMY
It's the least I could do for my favorite human.

From Melissa's perspective, Tommy is just BARKING.

MELISSA

You remind me of my dog. He's brave too. I kinda miss him.

Melissa hugs Tommy.

TOMMY

He misses you too, Melissa. He misses you too.

In the sky behind them, Adamantium flies into the sunset. POLICE HELICOPTERS chase the pigeon-shaped aircraft into the mountains.

EXT. MELISSA'S BALCONY - LATER

Tommy lands on his balcony. He rushes into the apartment.

INT. MELISSA'S APARTMENT - CONTINUOUS

Tommy hides his cape at the bottom of his toy box. He grabs his collar, throws it into the air, and snaps it around his neck.

Tommy rushes to the front door. It UNLOCKS. He jumps on Melissa as she walks in.

MELISSA

(giggling)

Hi bud, were you a good boy while I was gone?

Tommy wags his tail uncontrollably. He can't sit still. She kneels down to pet Tommy.

MELISSA

You'll never guess who I met.

Tommy pauses.

MELISSA

Tommy Super Sniffer.

Tommy wiggles with excitement.

MELISSA

I know. I'll tell you all about it later, but first we have a new episode of "Puppy Love Island" to watch.

Tommy jumps on the couch without hesitation.

MELISSA

Wow! You jumped up all on your own!
That's a brave boy. A very brave
boy.

Melissa sits with Tommy. He curls up next to her while she
turns the TV on.

TV ANNOUNCER (V.O.)

Previously on "Puppy Love Island."
Spot has a thing for BoJangle, but
Bojangle can't stop sniffing
Trixie's butt. What will happen?
Find out tonight on this 3 hour, 2-
part special.

Tommy lets out a BIG YAWN. He falls asleep with a smile.

FADE TO BLACK.