

Arts and Humanities Commission

2016 Writing Contest

First Place

Division – Youth

Category – Short Works

“If Dogs Could Talk!”

by Layla Gonzalez

If dogs could talk!

(Scene starts in a house)

### Scene 1

Narrator (fish): I saw it all with my two eyes, mostly because I can't blink, the dogs smelt a squirrel, mitzy didn't notice and lulu was too busy napping the squirrel was outside, as soon as Janie opened the door...whosh! Roxy ran out as fast as could. All you could see was a red blur. down the alley, Cross the street, through town. All she could think was "get the squirrel". Now it's time for you to figure out the rest

### Scene 2

(Scene starts on a sidewalk)

Roxy: ruff, ruff

Roxy: I think I will take a break, wait where am I?

(She looks around and notices she is not at home)

Roxy: oh no

Roxy: look it's a dog shelter, how convenient I can stay there until I can find my way back home

Roxy: I bet there will be yummy treats and beds and toys and maybe even a squirrel pen!

Note humans can not here the animals all they hear are sounds

(Roxy walks to the door and starts scratching)

Roxy: hello

(Dog catcher opens the door)

Dog catcher: well look what we have here, get in mutt!

Roxy: ok, ok

Dog catcher: hey ben check for a tag!

Ben: yes boss!

(Ben kneels down to check for a tag)

Ben: don't worry little pup we'll get you home.

Ben: no tag!

Dog catcher: ok put in a pen!

Ben: yes boss

### Scene 3

(Opens in house)

Bo (the cat): where's Roxy I haven't seen here in a while?

Mitzy: I don't know.

Bo: of course you don't know lulu anything?

Lulu: last I saw here she ran out the front door

Bo: you two stay here I'm going to look for her

Lulu & mitzy: ok

(Bo leaves the house)

### Scene 4

Roxy: I'm so lonely

Sidney: don't worry little pup

Shelby: yeah, a pretty dog like you will be able to get back home no problem

Chicky's: si, no problema.

Sophie: of course darling, I would love to have colors like those.

Roxy: thanks.

Roxy: I just miss my home.

#### Scene 5

(Opens on sidewalk)

Bo: finally, I've followed her paw prints and she is in this shelter.

(Bo sneaks in the shelter it's after-hours so no one is there)

Bo: Roxy come on I'm here to get home.

(Bo unlocks Roxy and he is at the door)

Roxy: Wait, let me unlock them.

Bo: no we don't have any time.

Roxy: I have to.

(Roxy is at the last cage and suddenly a night worker comes in)

Night worker: hey stop!

Bo: run!

(Roxy quickly unlocks the last cage and they all run to the house)

Bo: we are here!

Roxy: home sweet home!

(They all go in the house from the back)

Roxy: mom!

Janie: what am I going to do with all these dogs I guess keep them?

THE END