

INT. TRAIN CAR - DAY

A rat scurries along the dilapidated train car floor. Peach sees it and bites its head off. Salty is disgusted.

The pack of dogs reaches a wall full of collars hanging from coat hooks. Amos regards them, proudly.

AMOS

Trophies from the liberated.

SALTY DOG

Looks like collars to me.

AMOS

Of course you would not believe in the cause, fetcher.

Amos goes on his hind legs and grabs a collar off the wall. He throws it to the ground. Its tag says "BEAN."

Salty smells it. It's just like the blanket.

AMOS (CONT'D)

We know whereabouts of your boy, so let us strike up deal.

SALTY DOG

He's not my boy. I'm tracking him out of boredom.

AMOS

I hear you speak human. Do you write human?

SALTY DOG

Not well, but I manage.

AMOS

Very good. In exchange for Bean, you write our manifesto.

SALTY DOG

I have no interest in doing that.

AMOS

It is titled the Free Dog's Burden. It will be 500 pages long.

SALTY DOG

That would take months.

AMOS

It is a call-to-arms. Humans release their pets. We start brotherhood of free dogs across the country. Under my leadership we--

SALTY DOG

You're not free. None of you are free. You traded in humans for your own little jerkoff club.

AMOS

I give you a chance to change the world. To make better all of dog kind.

SALTY DOG

And I'm telling you fuck off, I don't feel like it.

AMOS

Then we must negotiate new deal.

The dogs surround Salty.

SALTY DOG

How's this for a deal? You tell me where Bean is or I rip your fuckin eye outta your face.

AMOS

Big talk for little dog.

Salty jumps up and bites Amos's eye out of its socket. Blood spurts everywhere. This sends the stray dogs into a frenzy.

Salty freaks out and claws the air around him, but the strays are bigger and there are 5 of them.

They rip Salty apart limb from limb, leaving claw and bite marks all over his tiny, cute body.

SALTY DOG

Oh god. Oh fuck. Oh no. OUCH.

When the strays finally back up, Salty's been reduced to a pile of fur, blood, and bones.

Amos's eye is fully missing. He's angry.

AMOS

That fucker!

Amos goes to kick Salty's remains, but suddenly they're surrounded by magical, swirling, purple stardust.

Salty's body is silhouetted beneath the galaxy-patterned mist as he reforms piece-by-piece.

The strays watch in awe as the effect fades and Salty Dog comes back to life, still pissed as ever.

SALTY DOG

That's right fuckers. I can't die.

AMOS

The fuck is this?

SALTY DOG

You want me to gobble up that other eye ball? I'll do it. You'll never get rid of me. I'll just keep coming back over and over again.

The dogs look genuinely frightened.

AMOS

Okay, okay. We give information. Bean come here early this morning, very lost. We take his collar, try to free him. He says he love his owner too much. We bark and scream at him. He runs in direction of park. Happy?

SALTY DOG

Never.

Salty waltzes out of the train car. The strays are shaking.