

OPERATION CHIHUAHUA

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Series Premise Logline

Cast out by their owners, and the society that once pampered them, Chihuahuas are branded annoying and "a total waste of time". This disgrace shall not go unpunished, and the canines wage "war" on the world.

Episodic Logline

The dogs try to take down a local nail salon that their prior owners would go to. Problems ensue when they realize they can't operate human inventions.

Character Description

Marcus: Has the gangs strongest hatred and vendetta against humans and other dogs. Thinks Chihuahuas are superior but has no reason to back it up.

Bella: Classic tiny dog - has Napoleon syndrome, barks at everything, dangerously underweight. Was owned by Kim Kardashian. Kinda just goes along with whatever Marcus plans.

Kevin: Wishes he was a different dog. Hates the stereotypes he now gets. Tries to get time away from the other dogs as often as possible. Because of this he's a huge shit lord, he stirs the pot all the time, and loves to get under Marcus's fur.

TEASER

INT. THE GANGS APARTMENT - MORNING ON A WEDNESDAY

The gang sits around their apartment and talks amongst one another. The tv plays in the background.

KEVIN

So how long did they give you for trying to assault that gust of wind?

BELLA

A two week ban from Mud Bay, can you believe it?

KEVIN

I can believe it, you tried to fight an element. Somewhere in a poorly animated cartoon, Captain Planet is laughing at you.

BELLA

Look, that wind had it coming.

Marcus interjects.

MARCUS

Bella you need to focus your crackhead energy onto our real problem, those human traitors. All of a sudden they just cast us aside like tissue paper. What's so great about all the other dogs that are "better than us"? Ok sure, they have fuller coats, normal tempers, and they don't look like prisoners of war, but like, look how good of a Skeletor impression I can do. Can a golden do that? I think not. "Hi I'm a golden, I look like Brad Pitt" LOSER.

Kevin's eye's rolling so far they practically disappear.

KEVIN

Maybe it's because you're a sociopath, Bella is insane, and I have an identity crisis. Bella, to your credit I would have gone mad too if I had to be around Kim for literally any period of time.

BELLA

Hey the Kardashians were great, you just need to know how to work the system...

MARCUS

SOCIOPATH!? Just because I know we're the dominant breed. You're like Blade, hating vampires even though you are one.

KEVIN

Blade is like the Chuck Norris of vampire movies so I'm totally ok with that. Plus like, yeah most Chihuahuas suck the life out of everything - this conversation has already taken years off my life.

MARCUS

No you don't get to be Chuck Norris. Tuesday's are make believe days, Wednesday's are for carnage.

KEVIN

Too late, I am henceforth the reigning round house kick-champion of the apartment, and...wait.

Kevin pauses and gestures Marcus to the window where Bella looks out at the park across the street.

MARCUS

(whispering)

Oh fuck, yes. Good call. Keep your voice down. We might ruin the show.

MARCUS (CONT'D)

(whispering)

Who do you think she's going to blast off on this time?

KEVIN

(whispering)

Does it matter? Grab the popcorn.

Kevin motions Marcus towards the kitchen while he moves the couches so they can watch Bella's growing anger as she watches humans and other dogs frolicking around outside.

BELLA
(grumbling to herself)
How dare all these idiots infringe
on our neighborhood, this is our
territory!

The blood vessels growing in her forehead.

Marcus comes back with popcorn and sits down.

KEVIN
(whispering)
Thanks. Hey at least you hate
humans and other dogs for a
specific reason, Bella just jumps
at anything that moves.

MARCUS
Don't compliment me, it makes me
very uneasy.

KEVIN
Fair.

Something catches Bella's eye.

BELLA
(screaming)
Skateboard? Skateboard! Fuck
skateboards, ahhhhhh skateboard.
FUCK SKATEBOARDS. LOUD. WEIRD.
SKATEBOARDS!!!

Bella pounds and barks hysterically, hitting the window.

KEVIN
This really makes up for her lack
of contribution around the
apartment. I'm glad we cancelled
HBO, we simply don't need it.

MARCUS
I'm all for being thrifty.

Screaming continues.

MARCUS (CONT'D)
We don't want her to get too tired
though, we'll need her for our
sabotage tonight.

KEVIN

I don't give a shit about your vendetta Marcus, let's just decide not sabotage anything tonight.

Marcus ignores Kevin.

MARCUS

Bella, calm down. Hey there are some nice beauty products on TV, might make you nostalgic, wanna come watch with us?

Bella starts to calm down as the skateboard leaves her line of sight. She rejoins the conversation.

BELLA

Did you guys not see that skateboard?!

MARCUS

Yeah but like how about these nails on tv huh. Nails...actually now I'm getting riled up. These perfect humans with their perfect nails. Maybe that should be our target tonight.

BELLA

I could burn down a pre school right now, so I'm down for anything.

KEVIN

No, guys, let's just like not be huge assholes tonight, ok?

MARCUS

Too late, nails it is. Bella, do you think you could find your way back to that nail salon that Kim used to bring you to?

BELLA

Like the back of my dick.

KEVIN

No, Marcus and I have dicks. You...you've been watching too much TV.

MARCUS

Ok, then we'll break into the nail salon later tonight and ruin all their nail polish.

BELLA

Yeah we can replace their nail polish with out slobber!

MARCUS

Perfect, I'll get our collars and we can go get supplies at the hardware store.

KEVIN

We don't need fucking collars, that's the whole point of being disowned! We literally can't get lost.

MARCUS

Shut up, it's symbolic.

END TEASER

ACT I

EXT. HARDWARE STORE - AFTERNOON, SAME DAY

The gang walks through the parking lot of the hardware store.

MARCUS

Ok guys, to be official crooks we'll need skit masks, rope, and most importantly - lock picks.

KEVIN

Rope? Are we breaking in through the ceiling?

MARCUS

TO BE OFFICIAL CROOKS WE NEED OFFICIAL GEAR, KEVIN.

INT. HARDWARE STORE - SAME TIME

KEVIN

Alright, where first 007?

MARCUS

Let's start with the rope. I think it's on isle 5 next to the Neosporin.

BELLA

How do you know that?

MARCUS

My previous owner Brad would get Neosporin whenever I'd bite him.

KEVIN

You're a horrible dog.

MARCUS

Hey it's not my fault he got me dry food! As a top alpha species we need proper nutrition to dominate.

KEVIN

The only thing you're someday dominating is hell.

BELLA

This is entertaining but we have a schedule to keep. Isle 5 it is.

The dogs head deeper into the store and get rope on isle 5.

BELLA (CONT'D)
Ok we have rope, what's next?

KEVIN
I think lock picks are on isle 3.

MARCUS
Oh yeah, and how do YOU know that?

KEVIN
When ever I reach my limit with you two I often come here to find peace and quiet. Isle 3 is right next to the furniture isle, where I'll just take a nap for an undetermined amount of time. If I'm lucky, some of the rats will sneak in and I'll tell them stories about how stupid you guys are. I'm kinda like C3P-0 in the Endor scene to them.

MARCUS & BELLA
(rolling eyes)
Dick.

KEVIN
(with a shit eating grin)
Anyways! Off we go!

The gang heads to isle 3 where Marcus grabs two different lock picks.

MARCUS
(laughing)
Ok should we get the "Thieves Grade Lock Pick" or the "Can Fit ANYWHERE" lock pick.

KEVIN
That question is a trap, and I'm not answering it. You're an idiot.

Bella reaches between them and grabs the "Thieves Grade Lock Pic".

BELLA
God, would you two get married already? Lets go-hey are those flowers looking at us funny?

As the gang turns towards the front of the store, Bella gets distracted by a set of "menacing" flowers.

KEVIN

Jesus Christ, no, they're flowers.

BELLA

Yeah but like if you look at the way the pollen and the petals are aligned, kinda looks like a face. And I'm gonna tear it apart.

KEVIN

For the love of god, Marcus can you take care of this. I think it's your turn.

BELLA

(muttering to herself)
A 9 pound Chihuahua is the last thing your ever going to look at.

As Bella starts marching towards the flowers, Marcus reluctantly picks her up and throws her over his shoulder.

MARCUS

(impersonating Bella)
"And a 10 pound chihuahua saves the day". Let's go Rambo.

KEVIN

I'm not sure where ski masks are, I don't see any around.

BELLA

(grunting)
Let's go ask on of the cashiers.

The group heads towards the front of the store and up to the counter. Marcus puts down Bella once they get there.

MARCUS

Excuse me, do you know where we can find ski masks?

Cashier looks around in confusion.

HUMAN CASHIER

Oh I almost didn't see you down there.
(laughing a little bit)
We don't get too many dogs under a foot tall in here.

KEVIN

Yeah yeah yeah, we're genetically inferior, I'm way ahead of you dude. Ski masks?

HUMAN CASHIER

Hmm, for Chihuahuas? What is this? 2020? I might have some golden retriever masks around here somewhere, but Chihuahuas? HA! Try Goodwill.

Kevin can feel the rage permeating off of Marcus and Bella. He quickly acts to save this cashiers life. He grabs both of their paws with his left paw and checks out with his right.

KEVIN

Glad we could bring some joy into your day. You probably have a long day of not wanting to be here ahead of you, so we'll get out of your hair.

The dogs buy the rope and the lock pics, then heads towards the parking lot.

EXT. HARDWARE STORE - SAME TIME

MARCUS

What are we going to do now you idiot? We need a disguise.

KEVIN

I doubt that, public opinion for Chihuahuas couldn't possibly get any lower.

BELLA

How about we tuck our tails between our legs and pretend to be corgis?

MARCUS

Ah, good thinking.

KEVIN

Sure whatever.

END ACT I

ACT II

EXT. SALON - NIGHT

MARCUS

Ok gang, how do we want to bust into this place?

KEVIN

What do you mean how? I thought you knew how since we got all this crap?

MARCUS

No this is a group effort.

KEVIN

OH MY GOD! You have got to be kidding me. Ok, well sooner we get this over with the sooner I can go home. IS there anywhere we could swing or lower ourselves from with the rope?

BELLA

I don't think so, the ceiling is below an apartment complex.

MARCUS

What about the lock pics, the instructions on there should be pretty straight forward, right?

KEVIN

Except for the fact that we don't have fingers! Paws don't work with this crap. Why did I agree to this?!

BELLA

Yeah guys, not trying to make the situation any worse, but I also have no idea what nail polish looks like

MARCUS

(paws in the air)

What do you mean you don't know what nail polish looks like?! Kim is basically made of nail polish!

BELLA

Her belly rubs were really good, ok? I'd kinda just lose track of time and space.

MARCUS

God damnit, I will not let these nail polish wearing, upright walking, Homo sapiens have a worry-free morning. We need to think of something.

KEVIN

Ok if I come up with a plan that works will you two please shut up? We could find a raccoon and get them to help us with the door and the lock pics, they're great bandits.

MARCUS

Yeah they can do all sorts of things with those weird little hands.

KEVIN

I'm going to pretend that wasn't sexual.

BELLA

I hate you guys. Ok what about the nail polish.

MARCUS

Forget the nail polish, we'll just pee on stuff instead.

BELLA

Can't argue with that. Let's do it.

UNDER THE BRIDGE ACROSS THE STREET - SAME TIME

The gang meets Jerry, an "outgoing" raccoon.

JERRY

Hey what's up Chihuis', my name is Jerry, you guys wanna do an interspecies keg stand?

BELLA

Hi Jerry, nice to meet you. No we were hoping you could pick a lock for us. Hey, how could you tell we were Chihuahuas with our disguises?

JERRY

Disguises?

BELLA

Yeah, our tails.

JERRY

Oh I just figured that was like your gang thing or something. I don't know, all you Chihuahuas think you're pretty hard.

MARCUS

(yelling)

Think?!

Marcus takes a step towards Jerry.

JERRY

(nonchalantly)

Calm down, there's nothing you could do to me that whiskey and the city trash collectors haven't already done. Anyways, yeah I could help you guys, what's in it for me?

KEVIN

Well what do you like?

JERRY

Beer.

KEVIN

Yeah, any specifics?

JERRY

Cold beer.

Marcus leans in to Kevin

MARCUS

(whispering)

Usually if I chase grocery shoppers long enough they'll just drop their payload out of fear. We could get some beer that way.

KEVIN

(whispering)

No we're not giving people PTSD over this. I don't want to turn on the tv and see "senior citizen chased by large rat".

Kevin looks back at Jerry.

KEVIN (CONT'D)

There's a delivery driver that constantly takes naps before he drops off his beer shipment to the store next to our apartment. I can swipe you some.

JERRY

Ok, yeah sure I'll help you guys, I'm a cheap date. After we're done we should totally shotgun some crispy bois.

Long pause, the gang looks confused.

JERRY (CONT'D)

Beers! Let's shotgun some beers. God damn haven't you guys ever done anything before?

Bella leans in and whispers to the other dogs.

BELLA

(whispering)

Are all racoons such bro's?

KEVIN

(whispering)

I feel like you of all people could use a beer every now and then.

JERRY (CONT'D)

You guys need claws like mine, I can just punch holes in any can with these things.

The gang looks back and Jerry.

KEVIN

Yeah we already discussed your hands. I'll pass I'm chaperoning tonight, Marcus might be interested though.

Marcus hits Kevin.

MARCUS

We're all good Jerry, thanks.

BELLA

Just to clarify, we aren't in a gang, we're just peeing on stuff tonight.

JERRY

Oh well now we're talkin', why didn't you say so sooner? I've peed on lots of stuff in my time, I could totally give you pointers. Are you going for more of a "Chad on a Saturday night" kind of piss, or a "too much tea at the palace" vibe?

MARCUS

What? No, we don't need pointers. Quit changing the topic, we just need you to pick the lo-wait, what is the "Chad on a Saturday night"? Nevermind, I don't want to know."

Jerry chooses to ignore that last part.

JERRY

I don't know if I have shorts short enough for that look, and you really need to get into character. But the key is to pee on anything that sounds like a good idea in the moment but will surely be a problem in the morning.

BELLA

(impatiently)

No! Jesus, how do you know all this? We just need help with the door.

KEVIN

(to himself)

I'm so glad I came.

Jerry ignores most of that again.

JERRY

I did a few terms at Garbage Tech Institute of Manhattan, there were a lot of raccoon Chads, WAY worse than human Chads.

(MORE)

JERRY (CONT'D)

Ok so where is this stupid door you need me to break into?

EXT. SALON - SAME TIME

JERRY

Ok wait before I do anything for you guys, explain to me why you guys thought you could use lock pics without any help?

Kevin menacingly looks at Marcus, with his hands on his hips.

MARCUS

Hey it's all about the journey getting here, right? If we didn't have a little hubris, we may never have met you Jerry!

KEVIN

Man if I had half of your ability to come up with shit like that...

JERRY

Yeah, that was creative. I'm not that dumb though, I know you guys don't like me that much. Raccoons can smell bullshit a mile away.

KEVIN

Hey I like you just fine, I'm just worried you might land us in jail.

JERRY

Cautious. Good man.

Jerry turns to the door and starts fiddling with the lock.

JERRY (CONT'D)

Anyways, let's see here. Ah, ok so I can definitely break into this door, but it'll take a minute. This lock pick kinda sucks, you should have gotten the "Can Fit Anywhere" pick.

Marcus smiles at Kevin.

MARCUS

Sometimes things just work out perfectly don't they?

KEVIN

Soak in your moment, asshole.

BELLA

If you two don't shut up you're going to scare away the only help we have.

JERRY

(unphased)

Luckily for you guys raccoons can handle pretty much anything, including questionable rectal jokes.

JERRY (CONT'D)

Seriously you came to the right guy, if I had a business card, this would be the time. If you had asked a possum to do this, they'd have left the moment you walked up.

BELLA

Why? Are possums just a prejudice as everyone else?

Jerry continues with the lock.

JERRY

No they're actually total sweethearts, but in like a very selfish way. They basically just want to cuddle 24/7, and you have to have some kind of body mass to be a good cuddler.

Jerry turns to the three dogs and points.

JERRY (CONT'D)

You guys have the body mass of an endangered species on the brink of extinction.

KEVIN

I mean, we basically are at this point.

MARCUS

Well what about you? You're pretty lean.

Jerry turns back to the lock.

JERRY

Yeah, but I have this big fuzzy coat, that makes up for like at least 10 pounds. Racoons are great cuddlers, if I pass out after this shotgun that you guys are definitely not participating in, you could cuddle with me, I won't mind, I'll be time traveling.

BELLA

Time traveling?

JERRY

Yeah, it's what me and a couple friends say when we black out. Cause like, you pass out, and wake up and it's a completely different time.

MARCUS

Isn't that pretty much any sleep?

JERRY

You wouldn't understand if you haven't time traveled before.

KEVIN

I'm intrigued.

JERRY

See, professional bandit, drinker, and salesman, what can't I do!? You know where to find me Kevin.

Jerry clicks the lock and cracks the door.

JERRY (CONT'D)

And boom! I'm worth every penny.

The gang all looks in excitement.

MARCUS

Thanks Jerry!

BELLA

You're the best Jerry!

KEVIN

Thanks dude!

JERRY

Alright I fully expect you guys to deliver by tomorrow.

(MORE)

JERRY (CONT'D)

If not, you're gonna have to deal with a very grumpy time traveling raccoon.

BELLA

That sounds like a band name.

JERRY

I want creative credit if you use that Bella. But for now I'll wish you all a goodnight. Happy peeing!

Jerry throws a peace sign up and walks away.

KEVIN

What a gem.

MARCUS

Hey he got the job done. Let's get to work!

The gang enters the salon.

INT. SALON - SAME TIME

MARCUS

Ok, let's get this show on the road! What should we target?

BELLA

Those hair dryers look like they'd be hard to clean.

Bella points to the other side of the room.

MARCUS

Ok, I think we can get up high enough to hit them if we climb onto that counters right over there.

Marcus point to the counters next to the hair dryers.

KEVIN

You guys knock yourselves out, I've milked every bit of enjoyment out of this, and I'm taking a fucking nap.

MARCUS

Fine, suit yourself. We team players have plenty of piss to go around.

Kevin curls up into a ball while Bella and Marcus walk away. They approach the base of the counter.

MARCUS (CONT'D)
Ok I think if you boost me up, I
can pull you from the top.

BELLA
Sounds like a plan.

Marcus stands on Bella's hands and she boosts him up to the counter top. Marcus then pulls Bella up to the counter top.

MARCUS
Ok let's give it a go.

BELLA
Do you wanna like write our names
or something?

MARCUS
Now you're starting to sound like
Jerry.

BELLA
Whatever! Let's try to have a
little fun while we're in here.

MARCUS
Imagining the tears of our enemies
is fun.

BELLA
Fine, I'M pissing my name on this
stupid hair thingy.

Marcus and Bella start peeing on the salon equipment.

EXT. SALON SIDEWALK - SAME TIME

Two unaccompanied huskies walk by.

MARTIN
Dude I'm telling you, sled racing
can't be all that bad.

CLYDE
That's what they want you to
believe you idiot, you sound like
you have Stockholm syndrome.

CLYDE (CONT'D)

Besides, Dan and Mark are the cleanest people on the planet, they're not about to start a dog sled team.

MARTIN

I know, I gotta find a way up there without them. Those two can be so lame. They never let us do anything fun.

CLYDE

They literally let us go on walks, unattended! You are so ungrat-hey, what is that?

Clyde stops and looks into the salon. Martin turns too.

MARTIN

Those look like Chihuahuas?

CLYDE

Man, it's like seeing a unicorn. If unicorns looks like chupacabra's.

MARTIN

Yeah, what are they doing?

CLYDE

Looks like they're gonna-yep they're pissing on the hair dryers. Figures, normal Chihuahua fuckery.

MARTIN

So what they say about them is true? I only see them on the news.

CLYDE

I mean, mostly. There are some cool Chihuahuas. That one asleep looks pretty harmless.

CLYDE (CONT'D)

I've always wondered how much it's nature or nurture. Like only assholes ever own Chihuahuas anyways, people who are rich and made of plastic. Maybe it's not the Chihuahuas fault?

MARTIN

Tell me that it's nurture the next time we see a Chihuahua screaming at a rock for no reason. You can't teach crazy.

CLYDE

True.

MARTIN

Why are their tails tucked between their legs?

CLYDE

I don't know? Maybe it's a weird Chihuahua fashion statement. I try my best not to put myself into the mind of a Chihuahua.

CLYDE (CONT'D)

But let's get going home, trust me this is typical.

MARTIN

Sure thing. But hey, you know who loves making fun of Chihuahuas is Dan and Mark. Maybe we should take some pictures for them?

CLYDE

Ah, good call.

Clyde takes out his cell phone and snaps pictures of the three dogs.

BEGIN MONTAGE:

MUSIC: "The Real Slim Shady" by Eminem

1. The HUSKIES walk away from the salon.
2. The HUSKIES enter their house.
3. The HUSKIES show their OWNERS the pictures.
4. The OWNERS throw their heads back, laughing hysterically.
5. The OWNERS bow their heads laughing and put their hands on one another's shoulder.
6. MARCUS and BELLA stand upright, but cheeks clenched, peeing on salon equipment.
7. One of the owners sits at a COMPUTER.

8. JERRY shotguns a beer can.

9. Close up of the computer SCREEN, with a "sent" message.

10. Close up of KEVIN passed out with his tongue hanging out of his mouth.

END MUSIC.

END MONTAGE.

END ACT II

TAG

INT. SALON - SAME TIME

Bella and Marcus stand next to each other on the counter top.

BELLA

That's all the piss I have, man
where's a great dane when you need
em'?

MARCUS

Seriously, but hey I think we did a
pretty good job.

Bella and Marcus high five.

BELLA

Now how do we get down?

Cut to the two crashing to the ground in one heap.

The two gather themselves and are surprised to see Kevin
awake and standing before them, wearing a deadpan expression.

Kevin is holding his phone, which he begins to read.

KEVIN

"Manicures of Terror: In an act
that surprises no one, a group of
Chihuahuas give their best effort
to 'vandalize' a local salon. A
heinous act that will surely cost
at least 45 cents in Clorox wipes.
We're not sure why they tucked
their tails between their legs,
maybe it helps their little
bladders get going. The guard dog"
that's me "seems to have had bigger
plans, maybe he's dreaming of a
time when Chihuahuas still
mattered" I was. See, this is why I
don't hang out with you guys.

BELLA

Wait, all of that got posted since
we were up there? Who took those
pictures?

MARCUS

God damnit! Doesn't matter. We
can't let them have the last laugh.

KEVIN

The internet moves fast, especially when there are idiots aplenty.

MARCUS

I swear I will light this world on fire.

KEVIN

Just take the L Marcus. Are we even that surprised? We had a drunk raccoon help us break in here, you should be happy we even got that far.

BELLA

Maybe Kevin's right, we had a pretty fun day, minus those damn flowers.

KEVIN

Yeah the day was truly ruined by the nerve of those flowers.

MARCUS

Fine, I come up with better revenge plans when I've had a good night sleep anyways.

KEVIN

That's the spirit, being a douchebag really takes it out of you.

MARCUS

If I had any pee left it'd be all over you right now.

KEVIN

Big words from a small bladder.

MARCUS

Let's just get out of here.

BELLA

Agreed, I think our piss is starting to permeate over here.

The gang starts to walk towards the front door. As they do they see jars marked "nail polish" next to the door.

MARCUS

Is that?

BELLA
That 100% is nail polish.

MARCUS
I thought you didn't know what it looks like?

BELLA
It literally says "nail polish"!

KEVIN
I'm really happy for you guys, now you can paint each others nails.

MARCUS
Fuck you, nobody is painting my-

BELLA
(abruptly)
Yes we are. We are painting nails tonight. End of discussion.

Marcus looks surprised, then quickly succumbs to Bella's confidence, giving a subtle nod before the gang walks outside the salon.

EXT. SALON - SAME TIME

KEVIN
Perfect, see now everyone has something to do tonight.

BELLA
You're gonna let me paint your nails too?

KEVIN
No, I'm gonna go hang out with Jerry. He's a cool dude. But I'll begrudgingly miss you guys.

Somewhere between serious and sarcastic, Kevin blows a kiss to Marcus and Bella as he walks off into the night.

MARCUS & BELLA
(modestly)
We'll miss you too.

END EPISODE