

Dogcatcher Inutaro

NARRATION — Charles

ANDREW — Main hero — “Inutaro” — Weapon: Classic dogcatching net
Inutaro is a stereotypical anime protagonist. Handsome, strong, but kind of dumb and is obsessed with being the best and not being distracted from his goals.

BRANSON — The horny friend — “Rash” — Weapon: Gun
Rash is a young cowboy who grew up in New York City. He’s really horny and wants to FUCK FUCK FUCK. He loves to shoot his guns and to eat fast food. He’s blond because he’s American. He’s the best friend/sidekick that cares more about being a dumb teenager than fighting or any of that stuff. Basically, imagine what a dumb Japanese guy would think what a dumb American guy is like. He is dressed like a cowboy.

EMILY — “Primrose” — Weapon: Enormous Scythe
Primrose is a very good student and Dogcatcher who has had a crush on Inutaro for a long time. She is quite shy. She often gets frustrated with RASH and INUTARO for different reasons; Rash because he is sexually nasty and Inutaro because he is kind of a dumb guy and he is too focused on being a great dogcatcher to engage with her. With the help of Pamela, Primrose starts coming into her own.

NICK — The older mentor (48 in dog years, 7 in human years)—“Rex” — Weapon: his fangs
The Commander in the dogcatcher’s guild is himself an anthropomorphic dog. Wears eyepatch. Grizzled appearance. Sees something of himself in Inutaro, even though Inutaro is technically older than Rex, and they are a different species. He doesn’t like to fight and pretends to be knocked out if he is touched once. Likes to watch Youtube videos of squirrels and bark at them.

ALANA — Pamela — Weapon: throwing axes
Pamela is a new student at the school. As a contrast to the reserved Primrose, she is very up front and direct, especially about her interests, which include Jay Leno, classic cars, and smoking cigars. She prefers American muscle. Aesthetically, I would imagine she wears edgier clothes to look a little more confident.

CHARLES — Dr. Insane Einstein — A genius scientist who is a breeder of paranormal dogs. It is revealed that he even created Rex, the anthropomorphic dog commander. Attempting to splice dog DNA into his frozen son to bring him back to life. His mutant superdogs are known as D.O.G.S.—Dogs Overload G-System.

CHARLES — Evil Animal Rights Lawyer Bengoshi Akuma — The final villain, and the boss of Dr. Insane Einstein. Looks exactly like Lucifer but has a suit and briefcase, and has devil horns. Basically he is a lawyer and a demon and it’s as simple as that.

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EPISODE 1: Brave Dogcatchers Unite!! The Menace of the Dogs Overload G-System!!

Characters that appear:

Rash

Inutaro

Primrose

Rex

Inutaro's Dad

...

Einstein

Dogtrain

Conductor

[Theme song intro]

[Open on an idyllic suburban street filled with two story 5 bedroom homes, in downtown Tokyo. That anime music that goes 'ba dum bum bum' is playing, which indicates that nothing crazy is currently going on and that maybe you can let your guard down. We see two teenagers, who look exactly like all of the grown men do in the series, walking in their school uniforms. But these are no ordinary teenagers, as you can see. The camera focuses on one teen, Inutaro, who is walking down the street with a giant dogcatcher net on his back. His friend, a brash blond American teen, is walking with his trusty gun at his side. They are Dogcatchers, part of an elite fighting force tasked with capturing and destroying Tokyo's most vicious, violent dogs.]

RASH: What's the rush, Inutaro? I'm in no hurry to get to class today. In fact, might even skip. There's this new chocolate milkshake place at Hironobu's Crazy Hamburger I've really wanted to try.

INUTARO: Hah. You Americans and your sweets. But I can't cut class. You know my driver's license test is coming up, and I need to study my hardest.

RASH: Study, study, study. For what? We're already S-Tier licensed Dogcatchers! We are set for life! What do you need a car for? We can call a jet at a moment's notice!

INUTARO: Yeah but for some reason, every once in a while, for reasons unrelated to any of my main pursuits, I have to do something VERY low-stakes. But I always try my best, even in situations that have absolutely nothing to do with our mission. My father told me, I must have honor.

[Inutaro looks to the distance like he is remembering something.]

RASH: What are you loo-

[We cut to a scene of INUTARO's father on the battlefield, somewhere, we can't tell where cause there's too much fire around him. He's bleeding everywhere, and has blood trickling down his face, and is telling INUTARO something...]

INUTARO'S FATHER: Inutaro... You must always have honor.

INUTARO [as a child, stammering]: uh-uh-uh-uh-uh—

[Back to the present day]

RASH: Guy likes honor, what can I say...

INUTARO: She's following us.

RASH: Who?

INUTARO: Primrose. She is 23 meters back. She is following us at a steady pace, ducking from alley to alley. She is attempting to mask her energy but I can still sense it. She times her jumps at the moment I am most distracted, which is when you fire your gun every block to see if it is still working.

RASH: Do you want me to eliminate her?

INUTARO: What? No.

RASH: Yeah I'd never do that. She's—Well—She's got a very feminine figure—

INUTARO: The feminine figure emphasizes breast size and wide hips. Both of these are bad for battle with dogs. But besides, I don't pay attention to such things. Because my mind is focused on my studies and being the greatest.

RASH: Bullshit! I saw you blush the other day when that girl from dogcatching class brushed your hand in the hallway!

INUTARO: The softness of a girl's hand is of no consequence to me and my goals.

RASH: Hold up. Gotta make sure my gun still works.

[RASH reaches the corner of the block and immediately fires his gun into the air]

INUTARO: There. She's making her move.

[Down the street, PRIMROSE is trying to hide behind a tree that is too narrow, and the gigantic scythe she carries on her back is sticking out very obviously. INUTARO and RASH see her, and she realizes it, and all 3 of them develop a big anime sweat drop on their foreheads.]

PRIMROSE: Inutaro!

RASH: Hey Primrose, It's Rash! Remember me? From Dogcatcher school?

INUTARO: You gonna come join us? Or just follow us forever?

PRIMROSE [monologue while blushing]: Me? He wants me to join him? Even after catching me spying on him like he's a thief! I can't believe it! The great Inutaro... a genius student, top Dogcatcher in his class, he's the greatest... I-I-I— I just think he's so great! Oh he's so cool! Suuugooiiii!

[They start walking off without her because she's doing her monologue so long. She looks up and there's the DO——N!!!! Sound effect]

PRIMROSE: H-Hey wait up!

[Primrose runs up and joins Rash and Inutaro. Rash has his eyebrows up and he is leering at Primrose and Inutaro, who are both walking with their heads down.]

RASH: So Primrose, can I carry your books for you? What about your bag? I can carry you, too. I am a very strong American cowboy!

PRIMROSE: Hmph!

RASH: Let me help you! If I carry you, maybe I'll see your p-p-p—panties!

[Rash gets the anime horny face and reaches toward Primrose. There is that thing where there is a vague pink outline around Primrose and then there is a big black flash and a bonk sound effect.]

RASH: YaoowwwW!!!!

[Rash grabs his head which has a giant red welt growing out of it, because she hit him with the blunt side of her giant scythe]

PRIMROSE: I'm going to fucking kill you!!!!!!!!!!!!

RASH: Come on! I was just being horny! You don't gotta kill me!!

[PRIMROSE raises her scythe for the killing blow, and she's making that cartoonish face with the sharp teeth.]

INUTARO: Hold on you two. Something's not right. I smell something.

PRIMROSE: It's got to be Rash! His cologne smells like sulfur!

RASH: That is Aberitsu Devilman cologne! It's very expensive!

INUTARO: No. It's something else. [He begins to sniff the air]

PRIMROSE [monologue]: I've heard of this... People say Inutaro has an excellent sense of smell that he uses to help him track dogs. I didn't believe it was real... but...

INUTARO: This is no cologne. I'm sensing a powerful canine energy up ahead. Way too powerful for a quiet neighborhood this time of morning. We'd better investigate. It smells like a dog but.... There's something else.

[The three of them round the corner of the next block, and immediately they see a giant monster dog, that is half basset hound, and half skunk, with a classic skunk tail. It's like 10 feet tall basically.]

RASH and PRIMROSE: Gah!

[The monster dog pauses as it hears them scream. It centers itself and looks at them and begins growling.]

INUTARO: Interesting. It is definitely a dog, but it has some unnatural traits. It appears to be... part skunk.

PRIMROSE: What? Part skunk? How can a dog be part skunk? That doesn't make sense.

INUTARO: I admit, it is confusing. But we will discover what is going on after we take this monster dog down! Let's attack!

[Inutaro turns around. Primrose and Rash have already started to run away and that 'spring' sound effect plays. Also a big drop of sweat forms on Inutaro's head as he turns to reface the monster dog.]

RASH: Good luck Inutaro! You got this!

PRIMROSE: Sorry Inutaro! I do not wish to smell like a skunk!

RASH: (waving) I cannot smell like a skunk! I want to lose my virginity! Soon! To a woman with large breasts!

[Primrose strikes Rash on the head again and another welt forms.]

INUTARO: Well, looks like I'm on my own. [He turns to face the dog, who is already rushing at him and catches him unprepared]. It's... It's.... I've never seen a dog this fast!

[The skunk dog goes flying by Inutaro after a flurry of deflected blows, claws against dog catcher net, and turns to face him again, panting. Inutaro inspects himself for injuries, and, finding none, is relieved.]

INUTARO: (smirking) Heh. Missed me.

[The skunk dog starts laughing at Inutaro. It starts real slow with the dog looking towards the ground, but after a few seconds, it throws its head back really dramatically, and then starts laughing even louder.]

RASH: Somethings wrong. Dogs can't laugh.

PRIMROSE: Don't worry. Inutaro has got this.

INUTARO: Damn! I can't focus my attacks at close range. Cause he stinks too bad. Scrunching up my nose so I don't smell the stench as badly requires many blood vessels that would otherwise go to my battle cortex. I need a way to cut through that smell.

[The skunk dog lunges at INUTARO, knocking him back onto the ground.]

INUTARO: I need to think quick. I must not merely fight. What is his weak spot?

[INUTARO scans the road, and sees a tomato juice truck coming right toward them. Basically it looks like an ice cream truck but is full of tomato juice.],mn

INUTARO: That's it!

[As INUTARO jumps toward the truck, the skunk dog rushes toward Inutaro, teeth chomping. Inutaro does 100 spins over the dog in mid-air, jumps off of the skunk dog's head, and flips his dogcatcher net around backward, then jabs the truck with the back end of it. It knocks the truck over and spills tomato juice all over the road, drenching the skunk dog. Then the truck explodes.]

INUTARO: Hah. With your powerful stench neutralized by tomato juice, this battle will be as simple as catching a dog. A normal dog, not a monster dog like this one, I mean.

[The skunk dog has blood running down its face, and scratches all over it, because of the explosion. It also of course is covered in tomato juice. As Inutaro and the Dog square off, both make elaborate fighting poses in front of beautiful background art. They are very shiny. But they're not moving cause it'd be too expensive to animate stuff like this in every episode.]

INUTARO: Relax, hound. I have already won this fight.

[The skunk dog turns its head sideways like dogs do when confused, and one of its ears flops over.]

INUTARO: Although you are a simple hound, your physical strength is quite impressive. I've never seen anything like it. You are a worthy opponent. But it's over now. I've won.

RASH: Won? W-What is Inutaro talking about? He's not making any sense.

PRIMROSE: Rash, you fucking idiot. Look!

[Primrose points to the dog who appears to be clenching his ass. The white stripe on his back radiates with energy as he clenches all of his power into his skunk stink abilities.]

PRIMROSE: What is it doing?

RASH: It's... it's gonna spray! Inutaro is going to smell terrible for sure!

PRIMROSE: [To herself] If Inutaro smelled like a skunk... it may lower his self-confidence... and then he might go out with me.

INUTARO: (Looking at the dog) I wouldn't do that if I were you.

[The skunk dog makes that hee hee hee sound animals make in anime when they are being mischievous. You know the one. They'll always show a dog putting his paw in front of his mouth to like, muffle his laughing. Or maybe that's Hanna Barbera and not anime? Anyway, you know what I mean.]

INUTARO: Simple hound. Don't say I didn't warn you.

[The camera focuses on the backside of the dog. As energy reverberates through the stripe on his back and his skunk powers increase, you can see the glands enlarge. The glands start glowing with yellow skunk energy, and the skunk dog begins to look more confident.]

PRIMROSE: Look! The skunk power is interacting with the tomato juice! That's a thing, right?

RASH: Works for me.

INUTARO: It's about time you two caught on.

RASH: Are you telling me that skunks are weak to tomato juice?

INUTARO: If you paid attention in your studies, you'd know better. Take a look at that dog. What breed is it?

PRIMROSE: It looks like a cute basset hound, but all fucked up with some skunk shit! And also 10 feet tall.

INUTARO: That's right. While being covered in tomato juice helps neutralize the smell from a skunk, they are not actually weak to it. However, In Dog Killing class, we learned how Bassett Hounds are deadly allergic to tomato juice. You'd know if you took class more seriously.

[The dog immediately explodes into a million pieces and all of the little parts go flying everywhere. And more blood splashes on Inutaro in a way that makes him look very cool. He licks a little off the side of his mouth.]

RASH: Fuckin' yeah!

PRIMROSE: You SAVED us Inutaro!

INUTARO: C'mon. We're gonna be late to school.

RASH: Man. What was up with that dog though? It was so strong. And also I noticed, it was part skunk. Which is very concerning.

PRIMROSE: I wonder where it came from....

[Cut to a large, multi-story dog house. It's the size of a large warehouse-style building. Basically the only thing that is a dog house about it is that it looks like a really scaled up dog house to the size of a big ass building. It's like a hundred feet tall but it looks like a dog house. You know what I mean. Text appears underneath it, saying "SOMEWHERE IN TOKYO...".]

[The camera slowly pans forward and the scene cuts to inside the of the big building that looks like a dog house that I was mentioning earlier. The camera pans over millions of dollars worth of high tech lab equipment, large vats of dog cum labelled DOG DNA, and a large room-spanning chalkboard that is covered in Dog DNA sequences and algorithms that could only be understood by some sort of Dog Genius. And when I say that, I mean a human, not some kind of smart dog. Just a human guy who knows a shit load about dogs. And by the way, the guy in question is named Dr. Insane Einstein.]

EINSTEIN: Blast! Another failure, I see....

[We see Dr. Insane Einstein leering down at a malnourished, mutated dog, who has gone through some kind of crazy science thing.]

DOG: Arrrroooo arrrr arrrrr.... Fuck...

EINSTEIN: Well. What do you say we put you out of your misery.

[Dr. Einstein unsheathes a katana from his waist and slices the dog in half at an angle, like a samurai would do.]

EINSTEIN: In science, you must develop a hypothesis in order to test it. Though this specimen has failed yet again, the hypothesis has been proven. Ordinary dogs have been rendered obsolete through the power of my new invention, the D.O.G.S. system—the Dogs Overload G-System. For all of human history, the dog has proven useful for companionship, protection, and even killing pesky cats. But there's one thing they're not that good at. Killing humans. Except pitbulls, who were always good at that. Especially small children. But as we accepted them, Dogs refused to grow. They refused to acquire new skills. They REFUSED to assist us, and developed into selfish, lazy lapdogs that WE serve instead of the NATURAL WAY! DOGS SHOULD SERVE US! I will right this GRAND wrong. However, science has assisted humanity once again where the simple dog has failed. My new Dogs Overload G-System has perfected the simple canine which nature gave us. These new scientifically modified specimens have their DNA spliced with other creatures and even other materials and objects. With the killing power of the mere canine augmented with other abilities, no one will be able to stop the Dogs Overload G-System. Sometimes I wonder... If I am creating monsters... But the research must continue for science. And for....

[Dr. Insane Einstein looks at a large, secure looking door with many locks on it. Written in red, it says "WARNING: FROZEN SON - DO NOT EVER ENTER!"]

EINSTEIN: Sigh...

[An alarm system starts saying "alert! Alert! Alert! As a bunch of red lights and shit come on in the room. There is a large monitor that is showing that SUBJECT G-System X1000A-19B has completely flatlined. There is a picture of the beast, which was the very same that our hero Inutaro fought at school that very morning...]

EINSTEIN: Damn! It's X1000A-19B!! The tracking beacon installed in its heart has disintegrated! This can only mean one thing... Those meddling dogcatchers must have dispatched my genius creation. Heh. But I foresaw this. It was merely a prototype. I have much more... Fearsome inventions up my sleeve. Ahahahahaha!

[We cut back to our heroes as they arrive for the morning at Dogcatcher High School. On the campus lawn, they see their mentor REX waiting for them, which is weird, cause usually he'd be in his office smoking one of his big cigars that he loves to smoke. By the way, he is a dog

person. By that I mean he is an anthropomorphic, humanoid dog, however, his head resembles that of a dog. Also, remember when I said about his office? Well. If you went in there, you would see a bunch of dogs running around and playing poker and smoking cigars too. But, keep in mind, this school is for human dogcatchers. But, this guy commands a lot of power so he lets his poker buddies and miscellaneous dog friends chill in his office. Oh also, none of his dog friends are anthropomorphic like he is but they are wearing clothes and his English Bulldog friend can clearly be seen cheating with a card in between his dog toes.]

REX: Inutaro! Rash! Primrose! Awooo!

INUTARO: Commander Rex!

REX: Come closer. We have a dogcatcher emergency, and there isn't much time to explain. The Dogcatchers' Guild has obtained the location of Dr. Insane Einstein's secret base. We have been seeking this intel for years. Our agents intercepted one of Dr. Einstein's top agents, the dog from the Target commercials, and tortured him intensely for weeks until he finally gave up the goods. He revealed the info right away, but we spent weeks waterboarding him, and punching him, and electrocuting his gross little doggy nipples. We thought he was playing dumb, but it turns out he is merely a dumb little weak dog and we were abusing him. We really put him through the ringer. If this ever sees the light of day, we're gonna be in hot water with the Tokyo government. We're all gonna go down. Obviously, we can't let him go free because he will tell. We all know we are going to kill him but we're kind of hoping the dog kills himself first. But nevertheless. All that matters is we finally know the location of the evil doctor's secret laboratory.

INUTARO: That's amazing news, Commander Rex. But what does that have to do with us? I know we all recently got our Dogcatchers Licenses, but we're still just students.

REX: Not anymore. I need the best squadron of rookie dogcatchers to accompany me on this mission. And that's you three.

RASH: Aren't there any other field agents with more experience?

REX: They're all busy with other missions. Even though THIS is the most important mission of all. I guess we really fucked up and mismanaged our personnel to end up sending some damn rookies on the biggest mission of all. But never mind any of that.

PRIMROSE: I'm ready for anything! As long as Inutaro is at my side... [She blushes]

RASH: Can I be on the other side? Holding my Johnson?

[PRIMROSE immediately hits RASH into the ground with the blunt end of her scythe. She starts hitting him pretty hard and there is a small pool of blood but nobody really seems that worried. He's got like, lumps growing out of lumps on his head, all on top of each other, and it's kind of funny but also a little disgusting.]

INUTARO: But Commander. What about our studies? What about class?

REX: I guess you're done with high school as of this moment. But I mean. If you want to go back for some reason, like if there's a girl you like, or you want to get your driver's license, then be my guest. But as of now, you are officially the newest members of the Dogcatchers Guild.

INUTARO: Thank you for this honor, Commander. We won't let you down. Ever since we began our training under you three weeks ago, you have been like a father figure to me.

REX: I mean yeah I'm 48 in dog years, but obviously that means I'm not even 7 years old yet. I mean really, I'm the youngest one here. But I think the fact that I smoke cigars all the time makes me seem older, plus it gave me this weathered face. I look like leather. Also, my eye patch makes me seem older. Some say I have a grizzled appearance.

RASH: Yeah I mean. That makes sense to me. But let's be honest. We already know what you look like. Cause we're standing right here.

PRIMROSE: Rash! Please don't disrespect Rex-sama!

REX: No, Primrose-chan. He's right. We're wasting a lot of time with all this exposition. Let's get down to brass tacks. No one else describe what they look like.

RASH: Will I be able to describe myself later? I kind of have a cowboy vibe because I am from New York.

PRIMROSE: Well my hair is kind of primrose-colored, if I had to describe it. Obviously I'm wearing that classic schoolgirl outfit.

INUTARO: Enough!

[INUTARO does that face where his teeth are all sharp.]

INUTARO: Commander! Tell us the location of Dr. Insane Einstein's base, and let's be on our way.

REX: Yes. Just follow me. Our first stop is the Tokyo train station that's right near our school. We can basically take the train all the way to his hideout, it's very conveniently located.

[They walk less than a block to the Dogcatcher High School stop of the famous Tokyo train line.]

RASH: Whoa hold up! Hironobu's Crazy Hamburger is right here next to the train station. I'm gonna go in real quick and grab that chocolate shake I wanted.

INUTARO: Rash! This is serious! We don't have time for sweets!

RASH: Nah it's only gonna take me one sec.

REX: Hah. What a brash and impertinent youth. But he shows great potential. He merely lacks discipline.

[RASH comes back out with his big chocolate shake a minute or two later.]

RASH: Damb this shake is crazy!!!!!! It's so chocolatey!!!

INUTARO: You happy? Now let's get on with the mission!

[They enter the train station and descend the steps, where there is already a train waiting for them, just in time.]

RASH: Ladies first, Primrose.

PRIMROSE: Well that's unusually polite of you, Rash.

INUTARO: Wait! There's something... Eerie about this train.

PRIMROSE: Huh? Just seems like a normal train to me. [PRIMROSE slowly starts to step onto the train.]

[All of a sudden, INUTARO's nose sticks straight into the air. Time freezes for a second and goes black and white or something. You know how it is.]

INUTARO: Primrose. Do not step foot on that train.

PRIMROSE: Ehhh??

INUTARO: This train. It smells like a damn dog. No offense, Rex.

REX: Bow row row row!!!!

RASH: Relax. In New York, people bring their dogs on the train all the time. There's plenty of dogs who even live on the train, because the train is so fun. And there's lots of people to sniff and they don't have to pay any rent.

INUTARO: This is different. I don't smell multiple dogs. I smell a single dog scent. And the dog smells like it's as big as a train. Let me look around.

[INUTARO walks around the train, which is only one car long. He walks around to the back and begins sniffing. The camera follows him to the back and cuts to a shot of the area where he is sniffing. INUTARO is directly sniffing a giant dog asshole, and as the camera zooms out, it is clear that the train has dog haunches, legs, and even a tail. Also the whole train is covered in fur, like a dog would have.]

INUTARO: Wait! This train... Has an asshole! Like a dog would have!

RASH: Most animals have assholes, man.

[PRIMROSE is blushing at all this unseemly talk about assholes.]

INUTARO: Yes. But trains don't.

RASH and PRIMROSE: (Gasp!)

INUTARO: Also the whole train is covered in fur, like a dog would have. I should have NOTICED that before. I'll NEVER be the best if I don't train harder! FUCK!

PRIMROSE: Inutaro-san! Don't be so hard on yourself!

INUTARO: I'm just going to touch this mysterious asshole to see if my suspicions are correct.

RASH: There's like, tons of way easier ways to figure out—

[INUTARO is already reaching towards the mysterious asshole on the back of the train.]

PRIMROSE: Yeah, you really don't have to... Oh God...

[INUTARO is shoulder deep into the mysterious train asshole.]

INUTARO: Almost there...

[Suddenly, the train rears back and jumps forward and it is revealed to the shock of all that the train is, in fact, a dog. It is some kind of a dog train with a swinging dogdick that hits the tracks rhythmically as it rolls along.]

DOGTRAIN: Grrrrrrroowrrrr!!! You've uncovered my secret! Now you must die!

INUTARO: Damn you!!!!!!!!!!!! I almost had it!

PRIMROSE: Had what? Was something in there? This is disgusting and really immature.

REX: It appears to be some kind of dog train!

RASH: But how the FUCK is that possible? It's beyond the laws of science—and man—and god!

INUTARO: Doesn't really matter, does it? We've got to stop this bastard. Before he hurts someone!

[INUTARO and PRIMROSE strike cool anime poses with their weapons shining and sparkling in the darkness, but RASH is already fanning the hammer on his six-shooter unloading at the DOGTRAIN.]

RASH: Yeeehaaaawwwww!!!

DOGTRAIN: Foolish human! Do you think your bullets will work on me? I'm no ordinary dog! I'm also a train! Unless you think your bullets can stop a train? Ahahahahaha!

PRIMROSE: I guess he's got a point.

REX: Let me handle this! My fangs are sharp enough to cut steel!

[REX lunges for the DOGTRAIN, but the train reverses a little, and REX falls onto the tracks.]

DOGTRAIN: Heh heh. I've got you right where I want you. No need to check your schedule. This train is right on time! Arrroooo!!!

[The DOGTRAIN speeds up and runs over REX, pinning him to the tracks.]

REX: Hah. It's going to take more than that to kill me.

DOGTRAIN: Just you wait....

[The DOGTRAIN keeps speeding forward, and its little red rocket dog dick smacks into REX, knocking him out cold.]

RASH: You bastard! He got Rex!

PRIMROSE: We're doomed!

INUTARO: Don't worry. Just watch me. Let's all take turns attacking!

RASH: I'm with you, Partner (in the cowboy way not in the gender way). I'm gonna have to hold on tight to my delicious super double chocolate milkshake for this one!

PRIMROSE: (struggling through tears for some reason) I will for you, Inutaro!!!!

INUTARO: My turn!

[INUTARO leaps 10 feet into the air. Energy emanates from his body as he raises his dog catcher net high over his head and starts falling towards the dog train.]

DOGTRAIN: A frontal attack! This early in the battle? Haha, this is going to be easier than I thought! Woof!

[INUTARO comes crashing down in a flurry of energy. Lightning goes flying everywhere. However, as the dust settles, it appears that Inutaro did not harm the dog train.]

PRIMROSE: Inutaro... missed?

INUTARO: Rash! Primrose! Strike now!

RASH: My turn! Giddy up! If bullets won't work, time to improvise! Doooooog Laaasssoooooo Choke!

[Rash pulls out his lasso and aims for the DOGTRAIN's head. I guess we really haven't described the head of the dog train, but basically it looks like a dog's head on a big hairy train. The lasso wraps around the large dog's head.]

RASH: Time to take you for a walk! My turn's over!

PRIMROSE: My turn!

[PRIMROSE starts spinning in a circle as fast as she can, holding the scythe outward. She raises the scythe in the air and starts spinning faster and faster, and cherry blossoms start shooting everywhere. Finally, she leaps in the air, doing like a hundred flips, all going faster and faster as she streaks toward the Dog Train.]

DOG TRAIN: (thinking to himself) What this girl does not know is that I will use my Gear Shift Technique the second she is within 5 meters. I will not move a muscle until then, where I will rapidly speed up and eat this girl like a bowl of kibble, or whatever dogs eat in Japan. Porridge or some shit. Yes! Yes! Keep spinning! Strike me now!

INUTARO: What are you waiting for, Dog Train?

DOGTRAIN: Buhhh???

INUTARO: I know you are waiting. Her strike is imminent, yet you do not move. I hope you don't have any... secret techniques.

DOGTRAIN: (to himself) What... How does he.... (to Inutaro) You're next!

INUTARO: You think I missed earlier?

DOGTRAIN: Wha?

PRIMROSE: INUTARO!!!! Starlight Slash!!!!

[PRIMROSE comes crashing down in a large blast with her scythe aimed right between the eyes of the DOG TRAIN.]

DOGTRAIN: Now! Gear Shift Technique!

[The large engine inside of the Dog Train flares up with fire and smoke as he turns towards the oncoming PRIMROSE. He opens his mouth and begins to lurch at her to bite her. He has her right where he wants her and he doesn't think anything bad is going to happen. He jumps forward, only to discover that his wheels are jammed. Stunned, he turns towards his spoke, and it is revealed that INUTARO's dog catcher's stick is jammed into the underbelly of the train, making it impossible to move!]

DOGTRAIN: No! No! Inutaro, you bastard!

[PRIMROSE's scythe explodes into Dog Train's head and stars shoot everywhere. There might be a rainbow in the mix too. Blood starts shooting everywhere, covering Primrose. Also a bunch of railroad workers get covered in the blood too. Also a dog, but it was a normal one, so no big deal. Also there's smoke everywhere so nobody can see anything.]

RASH: Is it done?

INUTARO: Hmm...

[INUTARO begins peering through the smoke. He can't hear or see anything. All of a sudden, the Dog Train blasts through the smoke, bleeding badly but with a very determined look on his face.]

DOGTRAIN: Now it's my turn! Chugga chugga chugga chugga wooooooof woooooooof!

[The DOGTRAIN begins rushing back and forth through the battlefield quickly, confusing the heroes, rushing through them, and ramming into them sometimes.]

HEROES: Ahhhh!!! Oooooof!!!! Oooowwwweeeee!!!!

[The DOGTRAIN then begins pooping out coal in various places while circling the heroes; he then comes back around to eat the previously-pooped coal and continues to speed up.]

PRIMROSE: It's impossible! That coal seems to be powering him up! He's moving too fast for us to kill him!

INUTARO: You bastaaaaaaaaarrrrd!!

RASH: My turn! Bucking bronco! Pace salsa!

[RASH, holding his mighty Lasso, swings on the back of the rampaging train. He is holding on tight with one hand and he is holding the milkshake in his other hand.]

PRIMROSE: Rash, your fighting style is so unrefined! Just put down the milkshake!

RASH: Aughhh I spent my last 100 yen on this milkshake!!!! I... I... I... (gets really serious)
Don't have anything else to eat for LUNCH!!!

[The dog train starts to suck on the lasso like it is a big piece of pasketti noodle and it starts sucking it down, with Rash on the other end.]

DOGTRAIN: I guess you must be Lady, cause I'm suckin' on this damn noodle like da Tramp!

RASH: Oh fuck! I'm dead meat!

[RASH gets slurped up like a damn noodle with his iconic cowboy boots and the bluest damn jeans you ever did see in your life just sticking out of the Dog Train's mouth kicking around.]

INUTARO: Come on Primrose! You grab one leg and I'll grab the other, we can still save Rash!

PRIMROSE: Only because he means so much to you, Inutaro!!!

INUTARO: Alright, settle down.

[PRIMROSE and INUTARO go flying towards the Dog Train and grab Rash's baby blue jeans made of the finest American Cowboy denim and start trying to pull him out.]

DOGTRAIN: Gear Shiiiiifftt... TEEEECCCCHHHNIIIIIIIIIIIIIIQUE!

[The train suddenly comes to a halt and it forces PRIMROSE and INUTARO to go flying into the mouth of the dogtrain. It makes a big satisfied GULP noise and then it burps.]

DOGTRAIN: (thinking to himself) Now that I've taken care of this problem, I should go warn Dr. Insane Einstein that he's being hunted by the Dogcatchers Guild. He needs to be warned that they are... stronger than we expected.

[Cut to a completely dark location. There are confused groans coming from our heroes as they attempt to figure out just where they are.]

RASH: Huhh... What... are we...

PRIMROSE: Command Word: Eros's Helios!

[PRIMROSE creates a glowing rose that comes from her hand and illuminates the interior of the train.]

RASH: Is that... Is that a new thing, or are you just excited to see me?

INUTARO: We appear to be inside of the Dog Train. You can see around us that it appears to be a mixture of what is inside of a train and what is inside of a dog. We must make our way to the back of the dog train, toward the asshole.

PRIMROSE: Why's that?

INUTARO: I've just got a hunch. I almost got something when I was reaching into that dog asshole.

RASH: Man you're really fixated on this dog's asshole bruh.

PRIMROSE: Oh! What's that there! It's glowing!

INUTARO: The furnace. This is where the coal was going. Well, it's no asshole but...

RASH: Fuckin' A!!

INUTARO: This way.

[The group starts marching down the interior of the dog train. Everyone is cautious and is holding their weapons as they proceed slowly. Basically this place looks like the inside of a dog mixed with the inside of a train. As they walk, they all turn around as they hear a series of footsteps around them, unable to pinpoint who - or what - made them.]

INUTARO: Shhhh!!! Someone else is here.

RASH: Look, there's the furnace! Let's make a break for it while we can! It's just right there!

[Cut to the DOGTRAIN speeding through the Tokyo Subway system. The camera pans in on his face as he thinks to himself.]

DOGTRAIN: (Thinking to himself) I can feel them moving around in there. No matter. Once they are inside of me, there is nothing they can do to survive. They are guaranteed to die. Because of... because of...

[Cut back to our heroes. RASH cocks his revolver and begins sprinting towards the door.]

INUTARO: Rash, wait!

[Footsteps start scurrying around, and as RASH nears the furnace, he pauses to breathe. A small drop of slime hits RASH's head, and he looks up to see what appears to be a large, human-sized Tapeworm who is wearing a Conductor's hat and Osh'Kosh 'b' Gosh overalls.]

CONDUCTOR: Hahahaha! I am The Conductor. All aboard. Unfortunately for you, this is.... The end of the line.

RASH: N-n-no!!!

CONDUCTOR: You are powerless before the might of the Dogs Overload G-System!

RASH: Huh? What dude?

CONDUCTOR: Never mind. You won't be leaving here alive.

Episode 1 End - Outro, music.

EPISODE 2: Ominous Foreboding in the Lair of Dogs!! The Nefarious Scientist Dr. Insane Einstein Appears!!

Characters that appear:

Rash

Inutaro

Primrose

Rex

Inutaro's Dad

...

Einstein

Conductor

Poodle

Driving Instructor

Snaildog

Eyeball

CONDUCTOR: Hahahaha! I am The Conductor. All aboard. Unfortunately for you, this is.... The end of the line.

RASH: N-n-no!!!

CONDUCTOR: You are powerless before the might of the Dogs Overload G-System!

RASH: Huh? What dude?

CONDUCTOR: Never mind. You won't be leaving here alive.

INUTARO: Hmm. I see. Inside of a train is a conductor. And inside of many dogs is a tapeworm. Since both creatures have at least one thing inside of them, it appears that this is a hybrid of those two things. Now I can see why the Dog Train decided to eat us instead of fighting us on the outside.

PRIMROSE: Kind of like how we saw a hybrid of the dog and skunk earlier. Remember that from like an hour ago? I wonder what it all means.

RASH: Boy howdy, this is all beyond me. [He takes a big ol' slurp of his milkshake, but when he opens his mouth, there isn't anything in there.] Huh?? What happened to my milkshake?

CONDUCTOR: I see you've discovered my Ravenous Subterfuge Style! [The tapeworm opens his little tapeworm mouth and you can see that Rash's milkshake is currently, somehow, in the Tapeworm Conductor's mouth.]

RASH: Fucker! I paid 100 yen for that! Now you've pissed my dumb ass off! Shitkicker Strike!

[RASH tries to kick the Conductor in the shins with his cowboy boot.]

INUTARO: Hah. This conductor doesn't realize what a grave mistake he has made.

PRIMROSE: Huh? What do you mean?

INUTARO: Conductor-san. Tell me. Are you a part of this dog here?

CONDUCTOR: Well, yeah. Sure. I'm basically a parasite living in this dogtrain. We are basically one organism.

INUTARO: And tell me. What does chocolate do to dogs?

CONDUCTOR: N—No—It can't be!

INUTARO: That's right. It kills them immediately on the spot.

CONDUCTOR: You bastard!!!!!!!

RASH: Hah. Guess my appetite ended up saving the day. Sometimes it helps to be thirstier than a desert canary. I think I should kind of get credit for this one.

[The DOGTRAIN catches on fire and the ceiling of the train starts collapsing in chunks as the CONDUCTOR falls to the ground lifeless.]

INUTARO: Come on! There's no time to waste! We've gotta get out of here before the whole thing blows!

PRIMROSE: How do we get out? You don't mean—

RASH: He's already in there! Help push!

[INUTARO is already halfway into the asshole when PRIMROSE AND RASH start pushing him out. One by one, they all fall out of the dead dog train's asshole.]

PRIMROSE: Where—Where are we?

[They see a big sign that says DOG HOUSE FACTORY. They are all completely filthy and covered in dog doo. RASH holds his gun high up into the air and fires and all of the dog doo falls off of him.]

RASH: That's better. But wait—where are we?

INUTARO: It appears to be the lair of the insidious Dr. Insane Einstein. The Dogcatchers Guild has tried for YEARS to find this place.

RASH: Yeah, there were a lot of old episodes about just that. Episodes of people's lives I mean. Not like we're in a TV show. But basically people spent a lot of previous story arcs of their lives trying to find this place. [Silence for 5 seconds] [RASH shoots his gun into the air again]

PRIMROSE: The Dog Train led us right to it. But where's Rex? He must have gotten left behind at the train station before the fighting got serious.

INUTARO: Wait, what time is it?

RASH: The only time I know is High Noon.

PRIMROSE: 15:00 hours.

INUTARO: 15:00 hours!?!? I'm going to be late for my driver's license test!!

PRIMROSE: Your driving test has to wait, Inutaro. We're onto something big here!

RASH: Yeah, pardner. They just rang the dinner bell and we gotta chow down! Yeehaw!

INUTARO: [Tears welling up in his eyes as he clenches his fists super hard] You don't understand. I've never failed anything in my life. If I don't show up for that exam, they will fail me. And that cannot happen....

[INUTARO has a flashback to his dad, who is engulfed in flames and has two swords stabbed directly through his stomach, and 10 bullet hole wounds in his head.]

INUTARO'S DAD: Inutaro... You must never fail at anything... Even if it is something that seems trivial at the time. Even if you're doing something WAY more important, you can't fail at the things that kind of seem like half-baked B plots in your life... Do it for me... Because these swords and bullets will kill me forever and you'll have to remember me by this speech.

[INUTARO snaps back and clenches his fist.]

INUTARO: Father... I will get my driver's license to honor your memory...

PRIMROSE: But how will we defeat Dr. Insane Einstein without your immense skill at using a dogcatcher's net?

INUTARO: Don't worry. Just when you think you are totally fucked I am going to show up. It's kind of my whole plan this whole time. Rather than doing the whole thing, I'll just show up at the end there. So it's fine.

RASH: Sounds good man. Heeee-hawwww!

PRIMROSE: You mean Yee-haw?

RASH: Nah. Horses and donkeys are friends of cowboys so it's really similar. You wouldn't understand it.

INUTARO: Anyway I'm outta here. Later!

[A taxi slowly pulls up to the group and you see a door open and Rex steps out.]

REX: Yo, where's Inutaro going?

RASH: Driver's test.

REX: Ah, damn. He had a dad flashback?

PRIMROSE: Pretty sure.

REX: OK well. Sorry for not helping to kill that train earlier. But it was a lot easier to just take a taxi here and skip all the fighting, since we already knew the address.

RASH: Enough talking. Let's walk into this factory and shoot everything that moves.

REX: It sounds like dogcatcher school trained you well. Now let's see what you're made of.

[The three of them walk right in the front door of Dr. Insane Einstein's factory. At the same time, we see the evil doctor himself, monitoring the front door where he sees our heroes arriving.]

EINSTEIN: Damn, I forgot to lock the front door! Shit! Well. Be that as it may, my D.O.G.S. are ready to repel all attackers... I have dozens of combat ready dogs that at any point could sweep down and take them all out.... [looks closely at a monitor] But something isn't right... They are missing the Boy Inutaro, their strongest fighter. I better hold back. I bet they are planning some sort of sneak attack led by him.

[Meanwhile, inside the foyer of Dr. Einstein's factory, RASH, PRIMROSE, and REX start walking down some hallways, and going through rooms, and things of that nature. Then they come across a big locked metal door that says "WARNING: FROZEN SON."]

[DR. EINSTEIN is watching on some big monitors in a dark room. He sees Rex, Primrose and Rash all standing near the door that says "WARNING: FROZEN SON". He grimaces.]

EINSTEIN: THESE FOOLS TRESPASS WHERE THEY ARE NOT WANTED! Even though they are in Dog Catcher School, I believe I'll be teaching them a lesson about dogs that they won't soon forget! [Einstein hits a big red button] Send three medium strength Dogs to attack them, now!

REX: Hmm. I wonder what that "Frozen Son" sign means.

RASH: It's probably nothing. I don't even want to open that stupid door!

PRIMROSE: That conversation can wait for later! Looks like we've got company!

[Behind them, we see three shadows of dogs emerge.]

RASH: Whoa! The shadows make them look huge! I hope they come around the corner soon because they'll probably be smaller and I'll be less scared.

[The first dog rounds the corner. He has an Uncle Sam tophat on, wearing a red, white, and blue outfit that is really sparkly.]

RASH: Looks like I'll be squaredancing with this handsome fuck. Remember the Alamo!

DOG: Ruff ruff ruff!!!

EINSTEIN: Gyahahaha!! Little do they know, I spliced the DNA of this particular dog with that of an American man. Let's see how Rash likes my Dogs Overload G-System Uncle S.A.M. Model—and by Uncle S.A.M., I mean Supreme Animal Machine.

[The 2nd dog comes around the corner. We see a pink french poodle whose tail is a giant dogcatchers net, and when we see it, there's a bunch of cherry blossoms falling around it. And it has a pink bow on its head. Also it has huge eyelashes that it keeps batting around and even though it is covered in fur it is somehow also blushing.]

PRIMROSE: I guess this is the girl one. It's probably logical for me to fight it.

REX: I can't fight her. She's too hot to me! Woof! Even though, as an anthropomorphic dog I struggle trying to decide who or what it is OK for me to be attracted to. I can't really date a human, can't really date a dog, so it's kind of—Well, I spend a lot of time on the computer.

EINSTEIN: The Dogcatchers Guild thinks they're so smart. But what happens when the Dogcatch-ER becomes the Dogcatch-EE? Enjoy my extra deadly poodle spliced with the DNA of a dogcatcher's net.

REX: Okay well only two showed up. Like you guys said, you should fight it, it just makes sense, I'll supervise and encourage you.

[A third dog shadow stretches over the distance.]

REX: I bet he's supervising too, so just get started. Just get at it.

[The third dog stops running toward them.]

REX: See? He can probably smell my scent from around the corner, and knows I'm too powerful. Maybe if I pee on the wall, it'll scare all the dogs away.

RASH: Maybe we should all start peeing.

REX: Okey, dokey, all right there, here it comes.

[REX turns toward the wall. Just as REX is opening his fly, the third dog rounds the corner and starts barking like Woof Woof!!]

REX: Awww dammit.

[We see a dog that looks exactly like it is just merely a pitbull, saying WOOF WOOF!!!]

EINSTEIN: Think this is merely a pitbull? Hah. This is one of my most dangerous models yet. It features the DNA of the evil pitbull, spliced with the DNA of a different pitbull, who is just as evil as the last. Let's see how you handle the most despised and deadly beast on earth, Times Two.

RASH: Fight formations! Cowabunga!

PRIMROSE: Stay True to your heart!

REX: If that guy doesn't come over here I'm not going over there.

PITBULL: Woof Woof!

[RASH, PRIMROSE, and REX all hit elaborate battle poses while in a tightly knit formation. The background is all yellow and gold and panning slowly. There are cherry blossoms in the air around PRIMROSE, as she stands ballerina-style hoisting her scythe high above her head. RASH is spinning his six shooters and smiling an impish grin. The air around him is filled with

FOOTBALLS. REX stands with his arms crossed, leaning back, as lens flare after lens flare bounce off of his incredibly sharp teeth. The air around him is filled with DOG BONES. They all break with a leap into the air, and we see RASH heading straight for the American Dog.]

[As RASH sprints towards the American Dog, it begins to shift around. It sits its butt on the ground and its paws spread out and latch directly onto the floor.]

RASH: Huh? Are you trying not to fight or something? Are you a dickhead, dog?

[Cut to DR. EINSTEIN laughing to himself in his observation room.]

EINSTEIN: You fool! Uncle S.A.M. isn't trying to avoid a fight! It's going into Second Amendment Kougeki: Panzer American Mode! You'll be BLASTED TO BITS before you even reach him! Then I can finally get to work on what really matters...

[RASH runs forward with his six shooters akimbo and notices that Uncle S.A.M. is starting to glow with power.]

RASH: He's anchoring himself to the floor... something's up. Well, I don't know what it is so I'm just going to hope that it doesn't hurt me.

[A gigantic blast of red, green and yellow fireworks stream straight towards RASH. He is just barely able to sidestep at the last minute, but one firework goes clear through his shoulder.]

RASH: Holy shit! That was strong as fuck! (thinking to himself) Think, think! Okay so I want to win the fight. Yeah. He shot me in the shoulder right at the start. He has anchored himself to the ground in order to shoot higher concussive fireworks blasts at me. Okay. So if he keeps shooting those he is going to kill me. I don't want to get killed. So I'm just going to do the exact same thing that he did to me because it worked on me so it'll probably work on him. Okay, and after that, I think I can get another couple hamburgers for dinner. Okay, then after that, I'll probably go home and look at pictures of ladies in their underwear until I get a nosebleed. Okay that sounds good. But first things first. Time to kill this guy by copying all of his moves and also doing them after he has already done them.

RASH: [Yelling now] STAND YOUR GROUND NO JUTSU!!

[RASH stomps his cowboy boots into the ground as hard as he can. They crunch clear through the concrete floor of the factory and come back up around his feet, locking him in place. UNCLE S.A.M. Charges up for another blast as RASH begins to charge up after holstering both of his guns.]

EINSTEIN: (from the control room) He has put his guns away! Fire now!

UNCLE S.A.M: Arooo!

[Lethal fireworks go streaming toward RASH, who has not moved. His hands wait patiently a mere two inches away from his revolvers. The fireworks get closer and closer, and RASH smirks.]

RASH: SUTANDO GROUND!!!!!!

[RASH raises his pistols and shoots bullet after bullet through the fireworks towards UNCLE S.A.M. For a good fifteen seconds, RASH and UNCLE S.A.M. just stand firm, blasting each other over and over with round after round of ammunition in a completely uninteresting and artless way. When the smoke clears, there are over one hundred bullet holes in UNCLE S.A.M. as he lays on the floor dead.]

RASH: Heh. I guess every dog has his day. I hope you had yours already because I went ahead and killed your ass, shit head.

[RASH has been shot all over and is bleeding terribly and he just slowly slumps to the ground while making no facial expressions.]

[Nearby, PRIMROSE confronts the pink poodle with the dogcatcher's net for a tail.]

PRIMROSE: That unusual tail reminds me of Inutaro, because the dogcatcher's net is his signature weapon. If he was here, watching me fight my best... I wonder what he would think...
[she starts blushing]

[Suddenly, the poodle lunges for Primrose and tries to catch her in its tail net, but she counters it with her scythe, and there's a big sound effect written in the air that says CLANG!]

PRIMROSE: I see you've got a whole arsenal of tricks. Well let's hope you're not an old dog. Because I'm going to teach you some new tricks.

[PRIMROSE does a small jump that doesn't look like much, but for some reason it launches her 20 feet into the air, and she kind of hovers there. Then she slices her scythe, and it creates an energy wave that flies down and slices off the poodle's pink bow.]

POODLE: [Angrily] Bow wow wow wow wow! Just kidding, I can talk. And you're going down.
Mugen Jump: Ni-Banme no Stage: Sky Leap!

[The dog also jumps like 20 feet into the air, catching Primrose off guard and swooping her into its tail net.]

PRIMROSE: Fuck! The dogcatch-ER has become the dogcatch-EE!!

POODLE: Good luck getting out without your precious scythe! Which you conveniently dropped when I scooped you up!

PRIMROSE: I wish Inutaro was here to guide me, but I must be strong!

POODLE: Bow wow wow wow!!

PRIMROSE: I've got to think quick... What would Inutaro do?

[PRIMROSE has a flashback to something INUTARO said to her one time.]

INUTARO: If you ever get caught in a dogcatcher's net for some reason, I think the smartest thing would be to just cut the net. But what do I know, I'm only the greatest dogcatcher net user at the entire dogcatching school.

[The flashback ends with PRIMROSE blushing and grasping her cheeks in both hands, I guess she's trying to cover up the blushing by holding her cheeks? But anyway she just stood there for like 30 seconds not saying anything.]

PRIMROSE: Inutaro's right, I need to cut my way out of here. But to do that, I would need to grab my trusty scythe. Let's be real, this dog is only about as big as I am, and this net is basically me-sized as well. Maybe I can just start walking toward my scythe while I'm stuck in this net.

[Primrose begins walking toward the scythe, dragging the poodle behind her as she goes. The poodle tries to run in the opposite direction to stop her. The wires of the net start digging into her skin as she tries to overpower the dog.]

POODLE: You think you are more powerful than me? Maybe you are. But there's one thing you didn't count on. I have a power where I can make my net as sharp as knives! Ahahaha!

PRIMROSE: Aaaagghhh!!! The net became sharp and it's cutting my face. But I need to keep moving. Almost there.... Almost there.... OK.... I'm trying to grab the scythe... Just a little closer.... Aha!

[Primrose manages to pick up her scythe, and uses it to slice open the net.]

POODLE: Oh no. My plan is foiled. I guess it's time to just go home, and call it a draw.

PRIMROSE: Not so fast.

[Primrose does the classic samurai thing where she takes a single swing at the poodle and goes past it, and then it is revealed that the poodle was cut in half by the scythe. Then she does that move 50 more times and turns the poodle into, basically, little slices of sashimi.]

PRIMROSE: Dinner is served. Poodle Sashimi, with a side of justice.

[Nearby, the PITBULL is barking and running towards REX as he closes his eyes and tries to focus his thoughts.]

REX: (internal monologue) Alright Rex, you can do this. You're a good boy. Who's a good boy? It's just a dog. You're a dogcatcher, remember? This is just one dog. And it looks like a regular dog, not even like, one of these mutant ones. You got this. It should be easy, right?

PITBULL: (circling REX) Woof! Woof woof! Woof!

REX: Holy shit! This is scary as fuck! Cmon, Rex, you got to think of something! Just got to keep him away! I know! I'll give him a taste of his own medicine!

PITBULL: Woof! Woof!

REX: Try this on for size! Woof! Woof woof! Ruff!

[REX and the PITBULL just bark back and forth for like 20 seconds.]

REX (to himself) It's not working! The pitbull keeps getting closer! I know - Fence Technique: Model Chain Link!

[A chain link fence appears between the two of them.]

REX: Ha! It worked! Woof! Woof woof!

[REX and the PITBULL just bark some more for like another ten seconds.]

EINSTEIN: Hah. A chain link fence has never stopped a pitbull from mauling a child before, why would it stop him in battle!

[RASH, who has been passed out because he got shot so much, wakes up for a second, steadies his aim at the Pitbull for a minute, then shoots the dog and lays back down]

RASH: It worked! I killed the dog with my bullet technique!

PRIMROSE: I can't let you have all the fun!

[She then slices up the already dead dog a million times with her scythe and also turns this one into sashimi.]

REX: All that combat worked up an appetite. Let me try some of that poodle sashimi.

RASH: I want to eat dog too, just like American President Barack Obama [waits for listeners at home to boo and then moves on] Also, I defeated my opponent easily like you guys did...

PRIMROSE: Me too. These net-shaped cuts on my face don't hurt that much.

RASH: I actually think all the little shrapnel wounds in my whole body actually look cool.

REX: We all have battle wounds, my shirt got untucked. But there's no time! We've got to get back to base! It's almost lunch time!

PRIMROSE: Wait a minute. We have all the dog sashimi we need for lunch right here. How about we try to stop Dr. Insane Einstein instead.

REX: Ok... It's uncouth but it just might work.

RASH: I wonder what Inutaro is up to right now....

[We cut away to INUTARO, who is behind the wheel of a Mitsubishi Lancer with cool underglow lights and all that shit. He is sitting next to his instructor, who is just some normal looking guy.]

INSTRUCTOR: This is the car that we have all the students use when they do their exam.

INUTARO: I know.

INSTRUCTOR: But did you know that if you get a perfect score, you can keep the car?

INUTARO: I must get a perfect score. My father said—

[CUT to Inutaro's father covered in like ten pounds of blood, guts, hit with sticks, bear trap on his foot, a bunch of acid on his head]

INUTARO'S DAD: If you ever get the chance... to win... a Mitsubishi Lancer—

INSTRUCTOR: No time for flashbacks, keep your eyes on the road!

[INUTARO snaps back to reality, hands on the wheel, not realizing that he was driving already]

INUTARO: A stop sign! I must obey it!

[The car comes to a clean stop, right at the intersection.]

INSTRUCTOR: Excellent work.

INUTARO: (inner monologue) Self-discipline is the most important trait necessary when it comes to achieving greatness. If I cannot follow a sign's directives, how can I hope to control myself in battle? (tears welling in eyes)

[Ahead on the road, there's a speed limit sign.]

INUTARO: Th—That speed limit is 5 kilometers slower! I'd better hit the breaks just a little bit!

[The car decelerates slightly.]

INSTRUCTOR: H—He's incredible! I—I've never seen anything like it! His break technique is flawless!

[Just in front of the car, we see a child drop his ball into the street, and starts chasing the ball, right in front of Inutaro's Lancer.]

INSTRUCTOR: Now this will be quite the test of skill!

INUTARO: Just leave it to me!

[INUTARO begins to put his foot on the break.]

INUTARO: There's no time! By the time I finish hitting the break, that child will be toast!

[INUTARO disappears from his seat and appears right in front of the car, palm pressing down on the hood, which has just made impact with his hand. Standing in a classic Dogcatcher Power Dispersal Stance, INUTARO has completely absorbed the blow of the speeding car, which disperses in a modest shockwave. We see smoke rising off his hand, and the underglow of the Lancer lights him up in a cool way.]

INSTRUCTOR: (Japanese astonishment sound)

[The little boy grabs his ball, smiles up at Inutaro, and runs off to keep playing.]

INUTARO: I guess it really does stop on a dime.

[We see the instructor's rubric, and everything is checked off with a perfect score, including breaking, slowing down, and saving child whose ball went into the street.]

INSTRUCTOR: Son... you- you're the greatest driver I've taught since Dale Earnhardt. You pass. Perfect score. You get to keep this kitted out 2017 Mitsubishi Lancer with Cyan Underglow, a crazy looking tailpipe and this really cool, really frankly quite large spoiler. So I guess you can keep it and you can just kind of drive me home to drop me off.

INUTARO: There's no time. I have an enemy to defeat. I only hope my friends are safe in his lair right now.

INSTRUCTOR: You left your friends in a dangerous lair to do this?

INUTARO: Yes. I wonder what they are doing right now.

[We cut back to the exploits of Rex, Primrose, and Rash inside the evil doctor's lair. They have made it all the way to the central chamber, and are juuuuuust about to open the door to Dr. Insane Einstein's lab. But for now they're looking through the window.]

RASH: Check this out. In here, cmere. It's his lab. Check out all the test tubes full of multi-colored liquid. Look at all that Pyrex, man. He's got beakers and glasses that are all different sizes and they all contain a different colored liquid within them. That's his lab for sure.

PRIMROSE: Oh yeah, that's his lab for sure. Look at the size of that Alembic. Not bad. Who's funding this guy?

REX: Probably someone evil. No bones about it. Aroo!

RASH: Guess I'll go in there and start bashing all his nerd shit up.

REX: Rash, wait! Using my powers as a dog, I can smell that there is definitely a super powered dog in there.

RASH: Powers as a dog—you mean you smelled it?

REX: Yeah. He smells 14 times as powerful as a normal dog.

PRIMROSE: Rash, instead of going in there and bashing a bunch of mildly expensive stuff, why don't we try to sneak around first and gather information?

RASH: If we break enough of the doctor's shit, he's sure to try and stop us. Then we don't have to go find him ourselves. Who cares? I'm shitty.

[RASH walks arrogantly into the lab. The second his foot goes down, lots of super loud alarms start clanging and red lights are blasting.]

REX: Woof! Woof Woof! Woof! Woof! I'm freaking out! Woof! It's so fucking loud! I'm scared as shit! Woof! Woof! Woof!

[REX runs to some STAIRS and HIDES under them.]

PRIMROSE: The alarms are going off... but I don't see anyone coming for us. What's going on? Is this a trap?

SNAILDOG: Very astute, young lady. Maybe your enemy is already here. Look down.

[PRIMROSE and RASH look down to see what appears to be a dog snail man who is about a single inch long. You can't really make out any of its facial features or anything because it is so small. The only thing you can really notice is it has a pretty thick slime trail and is a little bit wet all of the time.]

PRIMROSE: Are you a dog mixed with a snail?

SNAILDOG: Yes. But that's not all. I also have my DNA spliced with DNA from a low income worker.

RASH: DNA splice? Maybe that explains all these weird dogs we've been seeing and immediately killing lately.

SNAILDOG: Yeah. It's definitely a whole DNA thing. Look at all the test tubes. With the kind of weird dog hybrid fighting thing we've been doing, it's going to be either DNA or Magic. And There's a bunch of test tubes here and wizards don't use those, so, maybe you should have figured that part out already.

RASH: You sound pretty smart. Let's see how you handle this. Stomp no Jutsu!

[RASH stomps on the Snail Dog and it splatters and dies instantly.]

RASH: (pointing his finger in PRIMROSE'S face) That still counts as a kill! I count that for me! You don't get that!

[DR. EINSTEIN immediately stands up. He was hiding behind a shelf with a bunch of tubes on it.]

EINSTEIN: Y-y-y-you killed him? The Snail Dog? He was supposed to be one of my best ones! What the hell? I thought—I thought he had a pheromone thing? Did you guys not feel anything from the Pheromone thing? I don't know exactly what it was supposed to do, but, wow, that Snail Dog took like, 6 weeks. You just stomped him instantly.

PRIMROSE: And now we are about to stomp you, Dr. Insane Einstein.

EINSTEIN: One second, I got a guy. He's perfect for this. Hold on.

RASH: Time to die!

EINSTEIN: Whoa, whoa whoa, you guys just want to fight immediately? Don't you wanna question me on why I'm doing this? Like, my motivations and stuff?

RASH and PRIMROSE: No!

EINSTEIN: It all started when my son, Uptown Schizo, was diagnosed with something that turned him into stone or something. Oooooohhhh my boy! My beautiful boy. I thought he was going to live forever. But then I watched him, day after day, slowly turning into a statue, when I thought that he was going to be around forever, fate saw fit to make him an eternal statue. That's when I kind of started the whole dog thing.

RASH: That's really not enough information. You don't say how the dog thing is related.

PRIMROSE: Also, can you turn off the alarm now? It's just us and you're freaking Rex out.

[The alarms keep going and he ignores it.]

EINSTEIN: OK well I am basically just splicing some dogs together with other kinds of DNA. Like my main goal is to splice my son's DNA into a dog, to bring him back to life. But first I had to try it on a bunch of other dogs and things to see if it works well. Cause it needs to be perfect for my son. Also, I have a twist regarding Rex for later. Just remind me. I'm sitting on this twist and it's killing me. He may have told you the twist, I don't know.

PRIMROSE: OK but then why dogs? Couldn't you splice your son with normal human DNA?

EINSTEIN: Well it's a lot cheaper to get dogs than humans to operate on. I mean they're practically giving them away for free at the dog shelter. I tried a human shelter, but people get really mad at you if you try to take guys from those. So basically it was just easier to get some dogs. Also, dogs are nearly the same size as people. They have 99.9% the same DNA as you and I.

RASH: Wait. Did you say your son was named Uptown Schizo?

EINSTEIN: That was like 3 statements ago.

RASH: Okay. Can we fight now?

EINSTEIN: No. Let me tell you what my son looks like right now. You remember that mysterious door that says FROZEN SON - DO NOT ENTER on it? Inside of that room is my frozen son, Uptown Schizo, the Human Statue. And he is not posed like a normal statue. He is currently being crucified on, you guessed it, a cross. It looks cool and it makes sense.

PRIMROSE: Wait, why is he crucified?

EINSTEIN: Something about calcium. It gets calcified. Joints, I wanna say. So you gotta—cause you can't drink milk when you're frozen, and, uh—

PRIMROSE: One more thing. Even if everything you said is true, why are you sending your evil dogs to kill and attack us? Couldn't you just leave us alone?

EINSTEIN: Oh, well, yeah, obviously I work for a bigger badder guy. And that's his whole thing, the fighting dogs and whatnot. I'm basically more into—I want to cure my son, Uptown Schizo, of his rare unnamed disease. I tried to get it named Uptown Schizo Disease but the disease namers were really confused about it and it just seemed to make everyone confused so we scrapped it. Oh, by the way, the thing with the son humanizes me as a villain. Like I'm a bad guy of course, but you can see why I have my reasons for doing some of the things. But you should see the bad guy above me. Oh man. That guy is a monster. You guys are gonna hate him—or you won't, if I win. But you get the idea.

RASH: OK, now can we just fight or—

EINSTEIN: Wait there's one more thing I wanted to tell you. The names of these dogs is pretty clever. I call them Dogs Overload G-System, which is also an acronym for the word DOGS.

PRIMROSE: That's pretty good. But it doesn't make a lot of sense. But I buy it.

EINSTEIN: Oh, by the way. I'm only gonna say my boss's name if you win. I basically already told you guys too much so I think that's fair. Maybe now would be a good time for us to fight—now that you know my motivations and backstory.

PRIMROSE: Sure.

RASH: Okay.

EINSTEIN: Okay, so, uh. I guess we just... Go?

PRIMROSE: Go!

EINSTEIN: OK well. Here's my baddest monster dog. I think you will have a hard time killing it. Go! Eye Dog!

RASH: Oh I thought we were going to fight you.

EINSTEIN: I don't do fighting, sorry. The dogs fight. That's my thing.

[From behind Dr. Insane Einstein, we see a dog emerge like no other. It is a big floating eyeball and right when you see it, you just KNOW it can shoot lasers right outta that dang eyeball.]

PRIMROSE: Are you sure that's a dog? It seems like it's just an eyeball.

EINSTEIN: Yeah I mean, it's a dog's eyeball, and a really big one. So it makes sense and fits in with my whole thing.

EYEBALL: Get ready to meet my power!

RASH: How does it talk?

EINSTEIN: It talks from out of the eyeball of course. Like the middle part. The cornea? I'm not sure, I'm not an optometrist. I'm an evil scientist.

PRIMROSE: We don't even have any proof that that is a dog's eyeball. Like we're just trusting you. Do you have the dog it came from?

EINSTEIN: Well I'm not going to go find the receipt. Just take my word for it this once. And I wouldn't lie about this, cause I already told you my motivations, I've got a son to take care of. But anyway. If this eye dog kills you, none of this matters anyway. So maybe just fight it?

EYEBALL: [blasts red lasers off in random directions blowing up a bunch of alembics and test tubes and shit] Woof! Woof!

EINSTEIN: See? It barks? LIKE A DOG?

PRIMROSE: Well I'm convinced.

RASH: Me too. Let's GHOOOOOOO!!!!!!111!! I'm gonna kick some ass!!!!!!
HHHYUYUURRRRRRRRRRAAAAHGGGGGGGHHHHHHH!!!!!! [tons of bullets fired into the air]

[REX is scratching at the door waiting to be let in because the door swung closed while he was hiding.]

RASH: My plan is to shoot the eyeball with my gun.

PRIMROSE: His weak spot is his whole body. I'll probably just slice him with my scythe.

RASH: If I was a big eyeball, I'd be looking into girls rooms and showers and stuff AAAAALLLLL the time.

PRIMROSE: I wish Inutaro would spy on me in the bathroom... [She starts blushing]

RASH: Whoa! Your shit was nastier than my shit! I gotta up my game! Handjob. Buttcheeks! Suckafucka!

PRIMROSE: This is no time for saying a bunch of dirty words!

EYEBALL: Nah he's right though. I do that kind of stuff all the time with my big eyeball. But I'm a dog so I mostly want to spy on other dogs. But I can see how a horny human guy would want to spy on human women.

[While the EYEBALL is talking about being a dog sex voyeur, PRIMROSE and RASH start sneaking alongside a lab countertop—test tubes and beakers are being shot with lasers above them—and they get to opposite corners and nod at each other.]

EYEBALL: Where did you guys go? I don't get to talk to a lot of people about the dog voyeurism, and—

[RASH tries to dart across a gap to get a better position and the EYEBALL whips around ninety degrees instantly and blasts RASH in the ass with a bright red laser. There is a hole in his pants that is still smoking and he is patting out a little fire around it.]

PRIMROSE: He's quick. A frontal assault would be a death trap.

RASH: Yeeowch! What's your plan?

PRIMROSE: You know how you keep a pocket full of sand at all times? Throw it into his cornea.

RASH: That's not regular sand! That's from my family's vacation to Daytona Beach! It's very emotionally important to me!

PRIMROSE: You won't have any emotions left if you get killed by a laser! Do it!

RASH: Here goes nothing! Suna no Damasu!

[RASH whips a pocketful of sand into the eyeball, and it's a direct hit.]

EYEBALL: No! One of my many weaknesses!

[As the sand flies into the EYEBALL, PRIMROSE and RASH scurry away in different directions. RASH begins blasting his gun wildly at the eyeball while PRIMROSE heads to a computer terminal and starts clicking around.]

PRIMROSE: Keep him busy!

EYEBALL: How could you possibly know that a Dog's eyes are weak to sand?

RASH: What?

EYEBALL: [Starts firing lasers indiscriminately around the room] Woof! Woof woof!

PRIMROSE: Keep him busy! I've got a plan. Remember that Pokemon episode where Pikachu gave people epileptic seizures? I'm gonna find that on Youtube and show it to the eyeball.

RASH: Shut up! Shut the hell up! I'm not a plan guy! I'm the fun dumb guy! Just do it!

PRIMROSE: OK. You keep him busy with the bullets from your gun.

RASH: Oh my God! What did I just say! I don't like being told what to do!

[PRIMROSE sees the EYEBALL start focusing in on RASH]

PRIMROSE: DUCK!

RASH: I won't! I am an independent spirit! I was an indigo child!

[RASH gets instantly blasted with a gigantic laser beam. He flies against the wall, all smoking and stuff, and coughing up blood really dramatically.]

PRIMROSE: Rash-san!!

RASH: Looks like it's time for this old cowpoke to follow the sound of that big ole dinner bell in the sky. Soups up cookie. Cowabunga.

EYEBALL: You're next, woman!! Woof woof Arroooooo!!

PRIMROSE: Shit! I can't find the episode on Youtube. Pikachu must have a good legal team to cover this shit up so good. Wait. Here it is. I had to go on Daily Motion to find it. OK. Get ready eyeball!

EYEBALL: You fool! Woof!! Did you think this sophomoric plan would stop me? I came prepared for this exact video clip to be shown to me. Now, witness my grand plan come to fruition—here—on the very steps of my own divinity!

[The EYEBALL pulls out a big blanket and goes underneath it.]

EYEBALL: Even though I have no eyelid, I can hide under this blanket for as long as I like!

PRIMROSE: Shit! The clip's playing but I can't get him to look at it. Maybe if I mute the volume...

EYEBALL: ...Did you stop playing the clip? Or did you just mute it?

PRIMROSE: I don't know. Guess you're just going to have to come out here and check for yourself.

EYEBALL: Hmm. Well played. If I was you, I'd probably mute it and lie and say I didn't.

PRIMROSE: Hmm. I didn't think of that. You better look quick because you gave me a great idea to put it on now. And mute it. So here I go, you better look and stop me.

EYEBALL: Aughh... augggh... NO! FUCK! I'm so scared! I'm just going to fucking shoot up the whole room!

[The EYEBALL starts blasting his big laser everywhere at like a million times a second. The room gets super bright as he shoots laser after laser through the normal household type blanket. He is yelling or barking the whole time he is shooting. PRIMROSE goes to duck and cover behind a nearby generic science counter, as blasts rain all over her and she gets hit repeatedly. Also the big TV with the seizure shit gets hit too.]

PRIMROSE: Aaaahh fuck! He got me!

[PRIMROSE collapses to the floor just as DR. INSANE EINSTEIN walks into the room.]

EINSTEIN: Who's watching Pokemon in here?

EYEBALL: Do not worry master! I have defeated the infidels with my mighty laser beams.

EINSTEIN: Gooooood. Everything is going according to plan. Heh. I guess they thought THEY were the dogcatchers. But now, it is I who have caught them. Almost like the Pokemon in the show you were just watching, Eyeball.

EYEBALL: Heh. They say every DOG has his day. Not the dog catchers! Dumb asses.

EINSTEIN: That's right.

RASH: Is this... The end...?

PRIMROSE: What's that... Cyan underglow... Reflecting off the window from outside... Is it—!?

[Suddenly, the door to the lab is blown off the wall and the windows all shatter. A 2017 Mitsubishi Lancer comes whipping around, almost like it's doing donuts, and as the wheels hit the cool cement floor of the Dog House Factory secret base, they instantly start burning out and shoot towards the eyeball, quickly reaching over 100 miles per hour. Inutaro hits some lab equipment like a half ramp, causing him to fly into the center of the eyeball while doing a barrel roll. The twisting motion of the barrel roll allows for the Lancer to fly through the EYEBALL without getting any of the guts or blood or whatever is in an eye on the car. The EYEBALL

instantly squishes and explodes with juices flying everywhere. When the car comes to a stop, the eyeball is dead and Dr. Insane Einstein is pinned underneath the front right wheel.]

PRIMROSE: Inutaro!

RASH: Hah. Looks like you got your driver's license after all... And maybe a license to kill, from the looks of it.

INUTARO: There will be time to talk later. But for now, I want a word with Dr. Insane Einstein.

EINSTEIN: Urrrggghh!! You'll rue the day you mess with me! I've killed 1,284 people!!

INUTARO: Well it's about to be 1,285. Cause you're gonna kill yourself when I'm through with you. You bastard!!!

EINSTEIN: What is it that you want Inutaro!?

INUTARO: What do I want? I'll tell you what I want! I want... Could someone let Rex in? I'm trying to do a hero/villain thing and it is really distracting.

PRIMROSE: Inutaro blew the door off. Just walk over here Rex.

REX: Oh I hadn't realized. I closed my eyes cause I got scared by a loud noise, sounded kind of like a 2017 Mitsubishi Lancer crashing through the wall.

PRIMROSE: That's exactly what happened, Rex! Look, it's right there! And Inutaro was driving it!

REX: Does that—Does that mean you passed your driver's license test?

[INUTARO holds up his freshly minted Tokyo license saying he is an S-Tier Driver]

INUTARO: No bones about it.

[Everyone laughs a hearty, family style laugh, including the bad guy, DR. INSANE EINSTEIN.]

INUTARO: But seriously. Where were we?

EINSTEIN: I wanted to know what you wanted.

INUTARO: Well. I guess I just want justice and truth to prevail.

EINSTEIN: OK well. What does that have to do with me?

INUTARO: You're the bad guy, so I guess I have to kill you?

EINSTEIN: Are you from a government agency? Or do you have a warrant or something? Or like, what gives you the authority to behave like this? I guess I'd just like to see some documents or proof that you can do this.

[REX throws a gun at DR. INSANE EINSTEIN]

REX: Oh my god, he's got a gun!

EINSTEIN: No! You can't DO this!

[REX also throws a little bit of cocaine and a porno magazine at him]

REX: He's also got these things! I don't know where he got them so don't ask me!

RASH: Porno! NICE!!

EINSTEIN: This is obviously not my magazine.

PRIMROSE: Oh yeah? Prove it.

EINSTEIN: It's, uh, I don't even think this should be legal anywhere, this is, uh. This is. Sorry, if I'm a little shy about saying, but frankly this is a little overwhelming. It appears he handed me a magazine full of hardcore dog porn.

[INUTARO kicks the dog porn away.]

INUTARO: We don't have time for these childish games. Tell me Dr. Einstein—Why are you doing this!? Why have you made these beastly dogs!?

EINSTEIN: Well to be honest, I already explained everything to your friends. I really don't feel like getting into the whole thing again. Maybe your friends can just explain?

[All at once:]

PRIMROSE: Well basically, he has a son that is really sick with some kind of new disease, I forgot the name of it. But he thinks that he can save his son with weird dog DNA. Also, he put his son on a cross for some reason. I don't really get that.

RASH: His son is this guy named Uptown Schizo. And he's on a cross for some reason, and Dr. Insane Einstein basically wants to splice his son with Dog DNA in order to bring him back to life.

REX: I've kind of been in the other room for most of the time, it's honestly been pretty scary, so uh, I think he had a son that liked dogs and he's honoring dogs by splicing dog DNA into his sick son.

INUTARO: OK never mind. I'll figure it out later. I guess the point is, if I kill you, this all ends here. Right?

EINSTEIN: Ahahahahaha. You see, that's where you're wrong. I've been working for an even more powerful, and even more evil villain all along.

RASH: We should kill him before he tells us?

PRIMROSE: Wait, Rash! What if we gather information from him instead?

RASH: Good thinking Primrose! He was about to tell us some too! I'm just sick of getting tricked, I guess.

INUTARO: Go on, Doctor! Out with it! Who put you up to this!

EINSTEIN: Heh. He's an evil mastermind known in the underworld only as Bengoshi Akuma. To tell the truth, I only ever wanted to bring my son back. But Akuma gave me the funding I needed for my research under the condition that I DESTROY the Dogcatchers' Guild.

INUTARO: But why!

EINSTEIN: I don't know his motives, but I can tell you that he is a very well known and respected animal rights lawyer in Tokyo. It probably has something to do with that.

INUTARO: You mean he's mad that we kill so many dogs?

REX: If the Dogcatchers Guild did not exist, Tokyo would be simply swarming with pesky pooches! As a dog myself, I'll be the first to admit that it's in a dog's nature to go too far. The dog population must be controlled by any means necessary.

RASH: Heh. If it wasn't for the Dogcatcher's Guild, people in Tokyo would be barking at each other to talk instead of speaking English like they are supposed to.

EINSTEIN: Look I don't know what his deal is. But he won't stop until the entire Dogcatchers Guild is destroyed!!

INUTARO: OK. Then where can we find him?

EINSTEIN: Oh he'll find you. He'll find me too. Since I failed he's definitely going to kill me. That's why I'm telling you this stuff honestly. Maybe you can even help me out, so that I don't die.

INUTARO: Can you tell us anything more about him?

EINSTEIN: Well. This might be nothing. This might not be useful. But. He is the only accredited lawyer in Tokyo who has devil horns on his head.

RASH: Metaphorically?

EINSTEIN: Nah. Just - he's got horns.

INUTARO: Oh. Well. That's a huge clue.

EINSTEIN: Is it? Really? (lower) Really?

REX: Seems big to me. I stand out in a crowd because I'm a, well, let's be honest. I'm a Dogman. But that's nothing compared to horns.

EINSTEIN: So, is that it? Can I live with you?

INUTARO: Why would we allow that?

EINSTEIN: Seems like a thing. I'm smart. You heard my backstory. You know that I'm quite sympathetic. And I'm low maintenance. The only thing I really need is a large freezer to keep my son in.

INUTARO: You tried to kill us.

EINSTEIN: Yeah, but remember the driving test joke and we all laughed. There was something there because I laughed just like you guys did.

REX: Hmm. Here's the deal. We're going to put you in a big dogcatcher net and take you back to the Dogcatchers Guild Dungeon. You're gonna love our Inquisitor, Jack. He's good at inquisiting people. He's really curious.

PRIMROSE: That's the most important thing about being a good inquisitor.

REX: But basically he's going to shackle you up to the wall, and ask you stuff and probably torture you if you don't cooperate. He's got a hot poker. He's nuts about it.

EINSTEIN: Didn't I already cooperate and tell you everything?

REX: Yeah but. You know the rules. We gotta put bad guys in the dungeon or it's like, why are we paying rent on this thing, if there's no bad guys being held in it?

EINSTEIN: Maybe I should speak to a lawyer—

INUTARO: Lalalalalalala! (everyone follows his lead, as long as Einstein talks)

EVERYONE: Lalalalalala!

EINSTEIN: [sigh] Alright. We can do the dungeon thing. Just as long as you don't kill me. And as long as I get nice meals. Like chili dogs with all the fixins.

REX: Listen, I'm gonna be honest with you cause you've been honest with me. There's a lot of dead dogs lying around your secret base right now. And budgets being what they are—I mean we spend so much money on the dungeon—realistically, we're probably gonna have to just feed you these dogs for the next few months.

EINSTEIN: That's a whole different KIND of chili dog. Cause I'm assuming their corpses will be quite cold by the time you serve them to me.

REX: I'm gonna get what I call a 'chop team' to come in here and just cut em up. They're gonna get in here and make a big trash hole for all the paws, fur, lips, teeth, eyeballs, tails, stuff like that, bones, don't forget bones, and they are going to throw that all in the trash and they are gonna grind up the rest. And you'll be eating that for a really, really long time.

EINSTEIN: Hmm...

REX: I guess since the meat will already be ground up making chili wouldn't be too hard.

EINSTEIN: You got a deal!

INUTARO: Come on everybody, pile into the Lancer. Let's get this bastard back to Dogcatcher HQ and prepare for our next mission!! Apprehending the EVIL animal rights lawyer, Bengoshi Akuma!!

PRIMROSE: But uhhhh..... Isn't the big school dance tomorrow? [Somehow, she begins to blush at her own words]

RASH: Shit! We got to go to the Big Dance! I'm gonna show all the girls my two step! That's a cowboy thing, right?

[After a few seconds of silence, RASH pulls out his revolver and shoots a single shot into the air]

INUTARO: School dances are a waste of time. Right, Primrose?

[PRIMROSE looks at the ground and she does that thing where her ankles are kind of touching and she's like, rotating her foot into the ground shyly. You know what I'm talking about, there isn't a word for that type of thing. She's being generically shy in a way that is sexually exciting for the dumbest men in the world.]

PRIMROSE: I—I don't know. I just think it might be nice to do something fun after all this combat and dog killing. Maybe you'll meet someone you care about...

INUTARO: I only care about my mission.

RASH: Cmon, Inutaro! I'm new at school and I just found out there is a new type of girl here. They are called sluts and they go crazy.

REX: You guys graduated already. But this is basically what I was saying earlier, that you can go back to school whenever it seems convenient or fun. So I am officially ORDERING that ALL of us go to the dance!

INUTARO: Fine. If it speeds this process up. Let's get back to HQ.

RASH: I found some bungee cords so we can put this guys dead kid on the hood of the car.

PRIMROSE: I don't want to share the backseat with Dr. Einstein. Can we just throw him in the trunk?

INUTARO: Yeah sure. Now let's hit the road and prepare for the big dance.

[Everyone gets into the car and they take off out of the Dog Factory. Inutaro looks at the road very pensively... did he miss something? His eyes start to drift and you see vaguely a street corner away, for a brief period of time, a man with devil horns on his head. INUTARO does a double take, but keeps driving.]

PRIMROSE: What is it, Inutaro?

INUTARO: It.... it was nothing.

[The credits roll and it shows, like, a clock swinging on a lone swingset in the rain and then a woman sings a high pitched song where the only English words in it are 'Heart a Hot Dog'.]

EPISODE 3: Teen Intrigue Smile!! Dogcatcher Pamela Shares Her Passion at The Let It Rock Dance!!

Characters that appear:

Rash

Inutaro

Primrose

Rex

Pamela

Inutaro's Dad

[At Dogcatchers HQ, everyone is getting ready for the big dance. Inutaro is training in his tuxedo while waiting for the dance to start, Primrose is trying to guess what outfit Inutaro would like the most, Rex is getting his toenails groomed and he is freaking out, and Rash is jacking off.]

INUTARO: If I can't lift my Mitsubishi Lancer over my head 500 times in a row, how will I ever protect my friends in battle...

REX: My toenails are bleeding! You're killing me! You're killing me!

RASH: Blondes, brunettes... redheads. Oh man. Oh baby. Hubba hubba.

PRIMROSE: Would Inutaro like these earrings? Or this dress? Sometimes, I feel like the only thing I could do to get Inutaro's attention is to be a big freak mutant dog that he could kill.

[PRIMROSE hears her phone start to ring ring ring!]

PRIMROSE: Could it be... Him? [She picks up]

INUTARO: WWaaaazzzaaaaaaa.

PRIMROSE: I—Inutaro!? Is that you!?

INUTARO: Hey Primrose. It's me. Inutaro. You know, from school? Also from adventuring together?

PRIMROSE: Yes, Inutaro, I know who you are. We are actually pretty good friends.

INUTARO: Be that is it may, I was wondering if you wanted a ride to the Big School Dance?

[PRIMROSE starts blushing really, really hard. Harder than you've ever seen anyone blush. She blushes to the point where it is actually incredibly physically painful.]

PRIMROSE: Hneugh---

[PRIMROSE starts bleeding from her nose a little bit]

INUTARO: What's wrong, Primrose? Did you blush so hard it hurts and then you got a nosebleed?

PRIMROSE: No! Of course not! It was just a bad guy attacking me! But I took care of it.

INUTARO: Be that is it may, can I come and pick you up around eight?

PRIMROSE: Y-yes! Of course! I can't wait! Just one question, before you go. Is this like, a date--

INUTARO: Hold on, Rash is calling me right now. He said he just watched a cool porno, and he wants to tell me about it. Anyway. Take it sleazy, see you soon. Ha-HAH!!

[Inutaro hangs up the phone—leaving Primrose's question hanging in the air.]

[We cut away to the Dogcatcher School ballroom, where REX is helping to get everything set up for the festivities. He is going to chaperone the event, because he's the oldest in dog years, despite being the youngest in reality. Anyway, there's plenty of normal party stuff, like streamers, and balloons, and kazoos, and fireworks that they're gonna set off indoors. There's also a big punch bowl full of good punch. And a wall for all the wallflowers! You know how it is, at these teen dances. Well, that's how they are in America anyway, but you've got to imagine they're pretty similar in Japan. We are all just one people. We all come from Africa. Anyway. Remember that one scene in Final Fantasy 8 where they have the big dance? It's going to be like that.]

REX: Good, good. You there! Put up more balloons! The extra floaty kind! You there! Stir up that big vat of dog entrails that we're going to serve to the students with BAD grades. And you there! Those other balloons are TOO floaty! Make them float less! It's basically about balance. That's a life lesson I just taught you!

PAMELA: Rex-sensei! Awaiting your orders!

REX: Ah, you're a new student at this school. Your name is Pamela. You are whatever a High School Senior is in Japan.

PAMELA: That's right. Now tell me. Are there any more preparations for the dunk tank? Let me help.

REX: Industrious young woman. You'll do well at this school. Here, we value hard work and also battle prowess.

PAMELA: Battle Prowess? You mean like this? I'm going to take this ball and whip it at the dunk tank from 200 meters away. And hit a bullseye.

REX: The dunk tank? Why, we put Dr. Insane Einstein in there for tonight. He's our prisoner, you know. Usually we keep him in the dungeon. It's great down there. Why don't you show me what you got. That seems like a really hard throw in order to hit that target over there.

PAMELA: Here I go!

[PAMELA sinks into a perfect throwing posture so quickly that the air shimmers around her. She rears her arm back and throws the ball at astounding speed. REX'S eyes shine in awe as he watches the baseball fly through the air.]

REX: What style! What technique! [REX watches the trajectory of the ball start to curve away from the target on the dunk tank.] Looks like you might miss!

PAMELA: Sure about that?

REX: Gahh!

[REX watches the ball curve faster and faster until it veers away from the target and whips into DR. INSANE EINSTEIN's face at over 200 kilometers per hour. He is instantly knocked unconscious and falls face first into the water.]

PAMELA: I always get what I want.

REX: What a throw! You might be as good of a fighter as our other student, Inutaro. Actually, he's technically not a student anymore but I still make him go to the school dances. Also, he's still a kid so it isn't weird or anything. About your age, I think.

PAMELA: This Inutaro sounds like a real man. I'd like to test my skills against his.

REX: Oh yeah, he gives speeches, talks a lot about promises he made to his dying father, Classic hero stuff like that, he's got a driver's license and a Mitsubishi Lancer... He's got it all.

PAMELA: I'm not so easily impressed. There must be a thousand kids in this town with a Lancer that doesn't have underglow. What makes him so special?

REX: Well in fact, his Lancer has a cool cyan underglow.

PAMELA: C—Cyan??

REX: Yeah. It looks really cool.

PAMELA: And he'll be at the dance tonight?

REX: Oh yeah, I'm forcing him to come, I already mentioned why.

PAMELA: Excellent.

[We cut away to INUTARO pulling up outside PRIMROSE's place. He starts honking a lot. Like 20 times in a row at least.]

PRIMROSE: Sounds like a Lancer! That must be Inutaro! Good thing I'm all ready to go! I'll just simply run downstairs now to meet him! Oh gosh, I'm so shy to ride in his car. What if he looks at me? I might blush!

[while she is reflecting, INUTARO is loudly chewing gum inside of his Mitsubishi Lancer and listening to a Jerky Boys CD. The name of the CD is The Jerky Boys 3 and then the CD finishes and Inutaro puts it into a CD case labeled "JB3" and then pulls out another case labeled "JB4" and takes out a CD named The Jerky Boys 4 and hits play. Finally, Primrose comes down and hops in. In the Japanese version, Inutaro is driving on the right side. But in the American version, they flipped it to make the viewers feel more comfortable.]

INUTARO: Sorry about the honking. I just thought it would save time.

PRIMROSE: I—It was no worry to me.

INUTARO: These guys are hilarious.

PRIMROSE: What?

INUTARO: These guys, the Jerky Boys, on the stereo. They're great.

PRIMROSE: Aah. Is it a band, or—?

INUTARO: Nah. It's little skits. It's like phone calls but they do skits during them. It's funny.

PRIMROSE: You—You're the most interesting person I've ever met.

INUTARO: They have a character called Beavis the Rapist. And when he gets on the phone he can't stop farting.

PRIMROSE: [Thinking to herself] Does he want me to fart and do skits?

INUTARO: Anyway I'm glad that you're here. Cause now we can take the carpool lane.

PRIMROSE: C—Carpool?

INUTARO: Now I can shoot down the damn interstate or whatever they call it here, in my home of Japan. This Lancer is a real iron horse. It's a machine. It is wholly dedicated to its mission—just like me.

PRIMROSE: Inutaro-san, is that why you called me?

INUTARO: Yeah. Now we're both going to arrive faster. It is the only smart move in this situation. You have to see life as if it were a battle, and make the right choices. Otherwise, you might make the wrong choice, in your next real battle.

PRIMROSE: Life isn't always a battle, Inutaro. Sometimes, you have to think about people's feelings.

INUTARO: Feelings? One of the Jerky Boys characters is named Peter Feelings and he absolutely cannot stop farting. He's also a racist. One of the Boys, the Jerky Boys, did Peter Feelings on the Howard Stern show and Mario Cantone thought it was so homophobic he knocked him out.

PRIMROSE: (yelling) INUTARO! STOP TALKING ABOUT THE JERKY BOYS!

INUTARO: Y-you've never yelled at me before. I can change the CD if you want. Their second one is probably the strongest.

PRIMROSE: You only ASKED me to the dance to use the carpool lane! I thought -- it doesn't matter what I thought. Just take me to the dance and leave me alone.

INUTARO [turning up the Jerky Boys]: Wait wait, this is a really good one. Toad Ass and The Whip-Its Paladin totally get this old man with dementia to think that his son is still alive.

[The Mitsubishi Lancer comes into the school parking lot at 200 mph and drifts into a handicap parking space. PRIMROSE immediately gets out and starts walking quickly to the door.]

INUTARO: Hmm. I think she's mad at me.

[INUTARO turns up the Jerky Boys even more again. Peter Feelings of the Jerky Boys says over the radio, "Excuse me, is this the Cum doctor? Because my farts are too loud." Fin.]

[The camera pans to a very cool High School dance. There are hot people dancing, a couple wallflowers shuffling around by the wall, I guess I shouldn't say any fictional high schoolers are hot, so let me take that back. There are some cool people dancing. Or wait a second, a few of them are 18 already. So those ones are hot. Be that as it may, I was trying to say hot as a way of describing them, not like I was sexually attracted to them or anything. Maybe I should just move on. So anyway, there's this cool dance. And there's cool balloons and streamers and all

that stuff they were setting up earlier. Over the speakers, Kevin Rudolf's "Let It Rock" is blasting and everyone loves it.]

RASH: Damn this is my song. I wish I could make it OUR song, with a chick.

[PRIMROSE comes running into the School Dance with tears welling in her eyes. Let It Rock is still blasting and people are still raising the roof and shit.]

RASH: There's a chick. Maybe we can make this our song. Hey baby! Do you have a song?

PRIMROSE: Rash, I'm not in the mood. I just had a fight with Inutaro.

RASH: Well maybe let's dance and make this OUR song baby.

PRIMROSE: Are you listening to anything I say at all? Do you see these anime tears streaming down my rosy cheeks?

RASH: Huh? WHAT? Nah it's a cowboy hat, I got it in New York City. That's my whole thing.

PRIMROSE: You're unbelievable! I just told you about this big fight I had that I obviously want to talk about and you are just trying to make it about your thing. Let's do my thing! All you ever wanna do is jack off or get horny or french kiss or something. You're grabbing your dick on the outside of your jeans RIGHT NOW! I can see a little cum! There's a spot! Why did you cum?

RASH: Let it rock let it rock let it rock let it rock!!!

[Through her teary eyes, Primrose sees Inutaro Squall posing against the wall. Which means, basically, that he is leaning with his arms crossed, and if somebody were to press X to talk to him, he would merely have a "dot dot dot..." ellipsis over his head, because of how moody of a teen he is.]

PRIMROSE: Inutaro... I can't believe you would ever let something so simple as the Jerky Boys come between us...

RASH: Wuhhhh??? H-he let you listen to his Jerky Boys CDs? Those are... His most cherished possessions...

[Harp noises to signify he is remembering something. If it was in a movie, they'd make the color slightly off or something so that you could know it was a memory more better.]

INUTARO'S DAD: Inutaro... Even though I have a whale harpoon stabbed through my heart, and a cricket bit me, and then a bird bit the cricket, and then the bird bit me, which doesn't sound like a lot, but it was a big cricket, and an even bigger bird. Be that as it may, I have something important I need to give you... In case I don't make it. Well. Let's be honest. I know

I'm definitely not going to make it. The harpoon—sure. Maybe. But after the cricket bite, and don't even get me started on that bird—well—I know it's looking pretty grim for your old man. But be that as it may, I really want to give you something. I really think you'll find these guys very, VERY funny. They're called the Jerky Boys, and basically, they do these skits. And have all these characters. I can't explain it, you just gotta hear it. They're nuts. Anyway, when I die, go check in the glove compartment of my car. That's where all my Jerky Boys CDs are. And I really want you to have them. I already promised the car to another guy though. Cause you can't drive yet. But hopefully when you're old enough, you'll work hard to get your driver's license and they'll give you a free car when you do. Anyway, later!!

INUTARO: DAAAAAADDDDDDDDDDDD!!!!!!!

[We return to the present day with another harp noise.]

RASH: I think it would have played out something... like... that.

PRIMROSE: Wait, was that a real memory, or just your idea of what happened?

RASH: The important thing is that Inutaro let you LISTEN to the JERKY BOYS CDs. He has NEVER let me listen to them. Sure, he's quoted a lot of their jokes to me, but I can't listen to them. But he let you listen to them. Do you get what I'm saying?

PRIMROSE: Inutaro... Maybe... Maybe he does care...

[Right at this moment, PRIMROSE sees INUTARO... And he's not Squall posing anymore. In fact, he's on the dancefloor, where Let It Rock is playing for the 7th time in a row, and people are loving it. But, what's interesting is, INUTARO is dancing with PAMELA...]

RASH and PRIMROSE at the same time: Who's that slut?

PRIMROSE: INUTARO! I'm going to fucking chop him in half.

[PRIMROSE rushes over to the dance floor to confront INUTARO and PAMELA. RASH looks forlornly off into the distance.]

RASH: I wish a girl would want to cut me in half... Oh well. Let it rock let it rock let it rock!

INUTARO: (Explaining to Pamela) - And that's why they call him Peter Feelings. Because peter is a slang word for the penis and he feels his own penis. But here's why it's funny - whenever he feels his penis it makes him fart. And that's just one small cog in the Jerky Boys machine.

PRIMROSE: Inutaro! I thought you didn't dance, because you don't like music because you'd rather hear the Jerky Boys!! And I thought you didn't tell anyone about your love of them!! But here I find you, not only dancing, but telling another girl about your favorite pranksters!!

PAMELA: What—are you his girlfriend or something?

PRIMROSE: G—G—Girlfriend? Well I... I... [she starts blushing... really, she almost never stops blushing.]

INUTARO: Dancing? This is not dancing. I would never dance. Not while there are so many wrongs on this earth.

PRIMROSE: What are you talking about? You are dancing right now.

INUTARO: This girl simply challenged me to a two-handed grip contest here in the center of the dance floor. I have maintained leverage on the grip for three minutes now. I was also told that this would be a two minute contest.

PRIMROSE: I --

INUTARO: (talking over her) What you may have thought to be my feet dancing was merely me positioning myself for greater leverage over my opponent. I found this easiest to be done along to the tempo of the song.

PRIMROSE: But—

INUTARO: While I did find it strange that she did not make a move to regain grip leverage, I simply thought it was an extended mind game in order to make me relax my grip. This would be the most logical move for her to beat me in a grip contest, as she is no match for my physical strength and would have to resort to subterfuge.

PRIMROSE: But I—

INUTARO: I'm glad you understand. I'm going to go outside and do jumping jacks.

PAMELA [to PRIMROSE]: I always get what I want.

PRIMROSE: Who are you?

PAMELA: Honey, I'm your worst nightmare.

PRIMROSE: What are you talking about? We just met each other. Why are you talking like a cartoon witch?

PAMELA: I didn't come here to make friends.

[The music cuts out, and a microphone squeals.]

REX: Warning!! Students!! Your life is in danger!!! Wait. It sounds like I have a serious announcement when I start that way. Sorry. I just mean, if you lose the king and queen award of the dance, you'll FEEL like your life is in danger, cause you feel so shitty about losing. But it is time to announce the king and queen award of the dance. Oh, and by the way, let's stop hitting Dr. Insane Einstein. You're supposed to only dunk him. One person hit him directly and I didn't have the guts to speak up, and next thing you know, EVERYONE was hitting him. And you know, I'm not blaming anyone because I was hitting him too. And you know, I should've said something sooner, that's on me. But if we could leave him alone now, that'd be great. Let's leave a piece of him for the inquisitor, shall we? Anyway. Someone bring me the ceremonial top hat, for me to pull the names out of, for the king and queen award.... OK... Here it is... Pulling the names now... It looks like it iiiiiissssssssss.... Inutaro and Pamela!! Please come to the stage to put on your crowns and make your speech!!!

[PAMELA runs up on stage first, screaming and celebrating. INUTARO slowly makes his way to the stage suspiciously, as he is starting to wonder, "what is a two handed grip contest anyway?". REX puts the crown on PAMELA's head, and the crowd goes nuts. Kevin Rudolf's 'Let It Rock' had actually stopped playing for a little bit but now it kicks back on and everyone goes nuts like they are just hearing it for the very first time.]

REX: Queen Pamela everyone!

PAMELA: This is a huge honor for me since I'm new at this school. And on my very first day, no less. I hope none of the other girls that go here resent me for being so loved so quickly. I hope they aren't threatened by me!

REX: Interesting speech, Pamela! And now, the crown goes to INUTARO!

[As REX walks over to INUTARO with the crown in his hand, he goes to place it reverently on INUTARO's head. The entire audience is in quiet awe over the simple majesty of INUTARO and his new, pretty crown. As it just about touches the crown of his head, INUTARO strikes it and vaporizes it instantly, sending debris all over the crowd.]

[Crowd gasps]

INUTARO: A crown is a trifling thing... Over time, wearing a crown makes one complacent, and weak in battle. That is why I refuse to wear it. However, I have an announcement to make. I hereby declare my intention to become the world's #1 dogcatcher.

[Crowd gasps even harder.]

INUTARO: By this time next year... The whole world will know the name Inutaro. The whole dogcatching world anyway, which let's be honest, is kind of a niche field. But be that as it may, I will stand atop the world. The crown will be on my head!! But only metaphorically, because you

just learned what I think about real crowns. But my point is, soon the whole world will know my ambition!!

[As INUTARO walks away from the podium, RASH runs up and grabs the mic for himself.]

RASH: What's up every bodyyyy! Let it rock Let it rock Let it rock! I am Inutaro's friend RASH. I am going to go into the bathroom right now and if anyone wants to see what I get up to, come on in, the water's fine, if you like to get down, that is. So why don't you just come on in and see what's up? I got blonde pubic hairs and you probably haven't seen that very much before. So. Ok.

[RASH hands the mic to REX and the crowd is completely silent. You can hear every single step he takes on the way down from the stage and he doesn't make eye contact with anyone and he walks into the bathroom. You hear a big zip and then what sounds like a bunch of pots and pans banging around. No one follows him there.]

[PRIMROSE spots INUTARO walking by and rushes toward him.]

PRIMROSE: INUTARO!

INUTARO: Are you proud of me for refusing the crown? Did it look cool?

PRIMROSE: Inutaro, forgive me if this is too forward. But did you destroy the crown maybe, just maybe, because you didn't want to be a couple with Pamela? Is that it?

INUTARO: Well, no, why would you think that?

PRIMROSE: Well, your speech was kind of stupid, and it was just kind of a stupid speech and it sounded so stupid that it sounded like it was fake. But if it wasn't, then it was a good speech.

INUTARO: I will be the world's #1 dogcatcher.

PRIMROSE: Right, right, what I was saying though was that basically it was a speech that like a dumb person would give? Like and I know you aren't dumb so the reason that you did it must have been because you don't like Pamela. So, it is either that or you are dumb. Do you get what I'm saying?

[Across the room, INUTARO sees PAMELA dancing with another new student, a guy with a REALLY big hat on his head, almost like it's covering something up up there.]

PRIMROSE: Are you even listening to me?

INUTARO: Yeah. I'm not a dumb guy. I'm average guy, probably. Not dumb.

PRIMROSE: So if you aren't dumb, then that means you don't like Pamela.

INUTARO: That kid with the hat.... He looks suspicious.

[PRIMROSE turns around and sees that INUTARO is looking at PAMELA dancing with a man in a very, absurdly large hat. Like when you say big hat, like, over a foot tall. But not like Jamiroquai's hat. Basically it is like if you made a fedora as big as a sombrero. Like you could eat nachos out of this thing, and I mean a lot of nachos, if you turned it upside down.]

INUTARO: There's something about... That student...

PRIMROSE: Oh come on, Inutaro, stop paying attention to her! You're just jealous of him because he's dancing with her!

INUTARO: Do you smell that?

PRIMROSE: Yeah, it's Aqua Velvet, and you are wearing a SHIT LOAD of it.

INUTARO: No... trace amounts of... sulfur....

PRIMROSE: That's it! You are taking me home right now!

[PRIMROSE starts dragging INUTARO towards the exit by his sleeve while he has a befuddled, stupid facial expression on.]

INUTARO: No, it's okay, the roads are a lot clearer now that it is late. So I don't need to get into the carpool lane. You can find your own way home.

PRIMROSE: Listen here you dumb mother fucker I am going to fucking kill you.

PAMELA: Going somewhere?

PRIMROSE: Pamela!

PAMELA: Hey Primrose. I can give you a ride home. There's plenty of seats in my car, and I only need one.

INUTARO (to no one in particular): then Beavis the Rapist on the Jerky Boys called the White House and he had to go to Guantanamo Bay but they kicked him out because his farts stunk too much -

PRIMROSE: Is this another mind game, Pamela? Or are you hitting on me? What do you want? What's your endgame here? I just met you and I feel like you're torturing me.

PAMELA: I'm just trying to be nice. After all, I immediately showed up and won the queen award of the dance, so I don't want all the other girls to hate me. So I'm doing something nice for you.

INUTARO: Hey Pamela. Who was that guy you were dancing with?

PRIMROSE: I can't believe this! You're jealous of him! You're obsessed with her! She's like the third Jerky Boy to you!!!

PAMELA (to PRIMROSE, whispering): This is gonna be too easy.

PRIMROSE (to PAMELA, whispering): I thought you were being nice to me and now you're making me think you're being mean again.

PAMELA: Oh, him? He's nobody. You don't have to worry about him at all. Nope.

INUTARO (exhales): Hmm.

PRIMROSE: Unbelievable. Today has been the worst day of my life! Even worse than that day when I saw that mutant dog kill like half of that marching band. And you could still hear them playing Louie Louie from inside its stomach for like 3 minutes. Anyway, I'm leaving. Have fun, you two.

[PRIMROSE storms off toward the exit. She turns around to hear the door open behind her, but the person who followed is not who she expected. PAMELA pulls out her keys and walks towards PRIMROSE.]

PAMELA: Need a ride?

[PAMELA hits a button on her car keys and a Cyan 1970 Plymouth Roadrunner Hemi somehow drives itself up to the curb. PRIMROSE is so stunned she can't talk.]

PAMELA: It has the Roadrunner on it. Jay Leno has one too. It's the 12th most expensive car in his collection.

PRIMROSE: Wait - are you trying to be my friend or are you trying to be my enemy? I just met you and this is all over the place. Just to speed this along, just go ahead and kill me if you're trying to kill me. It's fine because I had a bad day.

PAMELA: They made the horn sound more like the road runner in the cartoons.

[PAMELA hits the horn and it sounds like the Road Runner going MEEP MEEP in the cartoons].

PAMELA: Kind of sucks when I actually want to honk out of anger or driving bad, but I love me my classic cars. Jay has this one too. Leno. You getting in or what?

PRIMROSE: Well, it is a long walk back to Tokyo from here.

[PRIMROSE gets into PAMELA's car. The interior is immaculate and there is a faint smell of cigar smoke.]

PAMELA: Four-hundred and forty cubic inches on this engine. It's a real iron horse. Yeah (smacks dash, bites lip) it's a real iron fucking horse. Alright. Love my classic cars. Muscle cars. American muscle, you know. What happened to the good old American muscle car, ah. Times change. Yes, times change.

[PAMELA slides a tape into the tape deck. It's a tape she made herself, recording songs off the radio. Jimmy Eat World's "The Middle" starts playing, but it's missing the first 10 seconds cause she didn't click record fast enough when it came on the radio.]

PAMELA: Man, being a teenager is complicated. Especially when you also have battles and stuff against villains. Say. You want a cigar, Primrose?

PRIMROSE: Girls in my school usually don't smoke cigars.

PAMELA: Well it's MY school now. And I'm gonna have the girls smoking like Churchill in no time.

PRIMROSE (to herself): I wonder if Inutaro would want me to smoke a cigar?

PAMELA: I bet you're wondering to yourself right now if Inutaro would want you to smoke a cigar.

PRIMROSE: No I wasn't!

PAMELA: What were you thinking of then?

PRIMROSE: I was wondering if Jay Leno would want me to smoke a cigar!

[PAMELA smiles, and puts the car into gear.]

PAMELA: He wouldn't.

[PAMELA slaps on some racing gloves and big goggles and peels out in the parking lot. The powerful engine of the 1970 Plymouth Roadrunner Hemi sounds not only like a roaring jungle tiger, but of a tribute to American Muscle everywhere and the great tradition of uptake in these beautiful classic cars.]

[We cut back to INUTARO, who is focused on keeping an eye on a student at the dance who was wearing a suspiciously big hat. He goes to fill his cup at the punch bowl, but glances up and sees the student with the hat walking quickly away out into the hall. INUTARO takes a gulp and goes to follow. He walks by the bathroom before leaving.]

RASH: A gu gug gu gu gu gu gu gu gu gu gu gu HOOUHHNNNN

[INUTARO keeps walking past the sounds of RASH masturbating or shitting and spots the student with the big hat looking over his shoulder before walking into a closet labeled "SUPPLIES". Out of nowhere, a hand reaches around the corner and grabs INUTARO.]

REX: Inutaro! I'm glad I found you! Hope you aren't busy, I need to talk to you right now. I snuck in this flask and I've been ripping it all night. I need to tell you a bunch of stuff now that I'm good and fucked off my gourd.

INUTARO: Can this wait? I think I'm onto something...

REX: Nah I mean I really want to just talk about my thing right now. While I'm lit up like the underglow of a Lancer.

INUTARO: Hmm. I do like that metaphor. Now hurry up then. What is it you need to tell me?

REX: Hold on. You have to follow me to a window so I can look out the window and tell you. I had a whole way of this going in my head. You know what? We need to go up like three stories. I can't look out a ground floor window.

INUTARO: Fine. I lost the scent anyway.

REX: I bet you think I'm going to ask you 'what scent'. But I'm not. Because we are (pointing his finger in INUTARO's face) my thing. We are gonna do MY THING.

[REX leads INUTARO up a bunch of stone spiral staircases with royal red carpeting on them that are in this high school for some reason. He leads him up to a Victorian style study, complete with a gramophone next to a chair in the exact middle of the room. There's lots of bookcases full of ancient dogcatching books documenting many secrets and techniques. There is a big bay window that overlooks something foreboding, like a dying ancient tree or something, I don't know, use your imagination.]

REX: I was waiting for this room to be built so that I could tell you. Remember that guy, Dr. Insane Einstein?

INUTARO: Yeah, from the dunk tank?

REX: Yeah, and before that, when we defeated him at his lair or whatever.

INUTARO: Oh yeah, that guy. His son's in the freezer in the basement next to all the corn dogs.

REX: Yeah. Well. Me and the doctor go back farther than you think.

INUTARO: Did you go to high school together? I'm not entirely sure what your deal was, if you were a dog first, or a person first—? When I got here no one asked any questions so I didn't either.

REX: Well—I'm like 7 years old in human years. So I think it's unlikely that I was just a person first or whatever.

INUTARO: Wait, you don't know?

REX: I mean do you remember being a baby? Maybe you started out as a puppy.

INUTARO: Well now that I think about it, that makes sense. Be that as it may, what are you trying to get at?

REX: When I was but a wee pup, I had an owner... And that owner... Was Dr. Insane Einstein.

INUTARO: Wait, does that mean --

REX: Yes, Inutaro. It means I never really understood the meaning of family.

INUTARO: No man, does that mean you are a genetically enhanced mutant dog?

REX: I mean, mutant is a really mean word.

INUTARO: I've killed like 40 mutant dogs, why wouldn't you tell me to stop?

REX: There is one big difference between me and those mutant dogs.

INUTARO: What?

REX: He forgot to use his genetics to make me mean. The rest of the dogs? He made them mean.

INUTARO: How can you tell?

REX: The mutant dogs made by Dr. Insane Einstein now just seem a little mean to me. I know you get what I mean by that. Now this is the part where I'm going to look out the window and talk to you with my back turned so I hope that doesn't freak you out.

[Rex turns to face the window]

REX: Seven years ago when I was born, Dr. Insane Einstein was just known as Dr. Normal Einstein. He didn't have any funding from his evil backer yet, the animal rights lawyer Bengoshi Akuma. Back then, he was working on his D.O.G.S. project, in its early stages. We never addressed before what the "G" stands for. Well, back then, it was the Dogs Overload Good System. He was trying to make good lab assistants to help with his son. And turning his son back to life with dog DNA. But the research was too hard, and the only thing that could make it easier was lots and lots of money. So he turned to Akuma as his backer. But there was a downside. He was forced to change the meaning of D.O.G.S. Now, it stood for Dogs Overload Goon System. And THOSE dogs are evil.

[6 seconds of silence go by.]

REX: Are- are you still there? My back is turned.

INUTARO: And so you—You left?

REX: He changed the locks. I had to.

INUTARO: Wait, so you wanted to stay?

REX: It was a good gig. And he gave us plenty of slop to eat. And let us sleep on top of the doghouse building whenever we wanted, like the legendary dog hero Snoopy did.

INUTARO: So... why turn against him?

REX: I just thought it was really mean to fire me from a good gig. Ever since then, it's been my life's mission to destroy the evil Dogs Overload Goon System.

INUTARO: Why did you spare Dr. Einstein's life? You've never shown mercy before.

REX: Heh. Well I guess this old dog has learned some new tricks. After all, he just wants to bring his son back to life with Dog DNA. Is that so weird?

INUTARO: No. I guess I would do the same.

REX: But his overlord, Bengoshi Akuma. He's a whole different breed. And I don't mean a dog breed. I mean like a different kind of bad guy.

INUTARO: This lawyer... he's not part dog, so we have no jurisdiction over him.

REX: That's right. And what's more, he's good friends with the mayor of Tokyo. So we need to play this one real careful. We don't know how close he may be.

INUTARO (to himself): He might be closer than we think...

REX: What did you say?

INUTARO: I said he might be closer than we think. Listen- powerful guy like this, would there be a chance he might spy on us?

REX: Well, my gut tells me it would be kind of a waste of time for a rich forty year old guy to spy personally on a bunch of children, and let's be honest, I'm a dog basically. But, I don't know. Weirder things have happened. I mean like, if he wanted to spy, he'd have to devise a plan to cover up those big devil horns of his. It just seems like a lot of work.

INUTARO: Maybe you're right... But I can't shake the feeling...

[INUTARO closes his eyes and tries to visualize what could be under a big fedora hat and can't think of anything.]

INUTARO: Nevermind. I was being paranoid.

REX: I have a plan. Before he can take the fight to us, let's take it to him. Tomorrow morning, I will explain to the whole group. For now, I need to beg kids for alcohol if they brought any. I'm all out and I'm sobering up. I can't face another Kevin Rudolf dance sesh without some liquid courage in a flask. I get to drink and puke and everyone thinks it is because I'm a dog. But the real reason is because I am fucking drunk.

[Let It Rock is heard playing downstairs]

REX: Oop! They are calling my name!

[REX starts running on all fours down stairs. From the window in the study, INUTARO sees the mysterious man in the giant fedora reach out to pet a cat, before disappearing in the distance...]

EPISODE 4: Old Dog Learns New Skill—The Tengoku no Jail Technique!! The Arrival of the Mysterious New Arrival!!

Characters that appear:

Rash

Inutaro

Primrose

Rex

Pamela

Inutaro's Dad

...

Einstein

Ultima Obaa-chan

Bengoshi Akuma

[The next morning, the sun shines brightly through the windows onto a large, central table in a beautiful, ornate room.]

REX: I have gathered you all in the Command Center today, to say--

RASH: This is really, really fucking nice in here. Why haven't we ever got to use this room before?

PRIMROSE: You give us most of your briefings in your car.

REX: Well there's only one set of keys to this room, and all of us Commanders have to coordinate and ask for the keys ahead of time, and we have a big email thread for it, and sometimes I just forget to do it in advance, and it's a whole thing. It's like a bureaucratic thing, and eventually it's just easier to meet in my car. Also, I know it is pretty early and I did some drinking last night but if I throw up it's not because of the drinking, it is because I'm a dog. Okay?

RASH: Me too. If I throw up, it's not from the whole bottle of Hypnotiq I snuck into the dance and chugged in the bathroom by myself. It's because I'm a dog. Also, I'm only wearing a towel not because I messed my clothes up already but because I sincerely thought that a single towel was going to be our new uniform.

REX: Does anyone else want to say some excuses for things that haven't happened yet before we begin?

PRIMROSE: If my eyes look like I was up crying all night, it's actually just that I'm getting older and look more like shit than I did yesterday.

INUTARO: I have a foot thing so I have an excuse for that as well.

REX: What's the excuse?

INUTARO: I just said my excuse. I have a thing on my foot.

REX: No, we're all lying about it, he—He doesn't get it.

PRIMROSE: He doesn't get it. Let's just keep it moving.

REX: As of this moment, we are unable to touch the real mastermind behind Dr. Insane Einstein's work, a one Mr. Bengoshi Akuma. He is not part dog so we do not have any authority as dogcatchers to apprehend him at this time. What we need is time to gather some information and see just what exactly Bengoshi Akuma is planning. We know very little about him, but what we do know is his name, the fact that he has horns, the fact that he is a very famous animal rights lawyer, and exactly where his law office is. Other than that, we got nothing.

PRIMROSE: I just googled him and, uh, he's really famous. Also, there's a job opening at his law office for a clerk.

REX: In this economy? I hope he staffs up soon, this is an employer's market.

PRIMROSE: No I was thinking, like, maybe I could apply for the job.

REX: But you're a dogcatcher? You'll never make it in that world. What do you know about law?

PRIMROSE: Well I just think we should spy on him and learn about him is all.

RASH: I'll apply. I know a lot about the Law of the Jungle.

INUTARO: An animal rights lawyer probably does have a lot of cases about the Law of the Jungle, where many animals live and work.

PRIMROSE: I already applied. I applied before you guys told me not to. You guys are dumber than me and I wanted to apply and be the person doing it so I did it. You guys were about to talk and talk until you came up with some stupid plan. Rash is wearing a towel right now and Rex is throwing up in his sleeve trying to hide it from us.

REX: Be that as it may, the law office of a dangerous villain is no place for a rookie dogcatcher. Are you sure you're up to the task?

PRIMROSE: Let's just say, when I'm done with him, the defendant will be found guilty.

INUTARO: Huh? What does that mean?

PRIMROSE: Like I guess I meant that Bengoshi is the defendant. And I will prove his guilt or whatever.

RASH: While she does that subplot, maybe we can do a more fun subplot. Rex, are there any wet t-shirt contests in Tokyo that need to be judged by dogcatchers?

REX: I don't think anything like that has ever existed.

RASH: Okay, so our subplot is we go buy a bunch of wet t-shirts and have our own contest.

REX: Why would we buy wet t-shirts? We could just buy dry t-shirts and make them wet after the girls put them on - if - big if, because we probably won't follow through on this plan, I just am trying to understand what you mean.

RASH: It's a wet t-shirt contest. You know what it is. The girls try to wriggle around and put on those wet t-shirts but it's so hard because it's clingy because the shirt is wet and they are too slippery. So it is hot because it is a stage full of women struggling with some cheap clothes.

PRIMROSE: Oh! I got an email back already! They want me to interview at four o'clock!

RASH: Because they are used to putting on the shirts dry so when they put them on wet, on a stage in front of a massive audience no less, of gawking men, you know, they get nervous and it becomes quite difficult. And the whole time you are trying to cover your breasts with this silly shirt. So, it's kind of a win-win for everybody, but mostly me.

PRIMROSE: Hmm, that's really soon. I'll need to do some research. I know! I'll have a quick word with Dr. Insane Einstein in the dungeon!

RASH: Rex, do you have any more towels? I've been using this one for an hour and it is yellow.

[PRIMROSE gathers her stuff and heads out of the office. She makes her way down to the creaky, leaky dungeon at the bottom of the high school or tower or whatever we said this was.]

EINSTEIN: Who goes there!

PRIMROSE: Hello, Dr. Insane Einstein. I trust they are treating you well here in the dungeon.

EINSTEIN: As far as dungeons go, I do have to admit... not bad. Not bad at all. The accommodations have been... adequate. I still would humbly request some lab equipment for

my jail cell. Even though Inutaro defeated me with his mighty car... I still need to complete my research.

PRIMROSE: Why would we give you lab equipment to do research with? Isn't that why this whole thing started?

EINSTEIN: It's not for me. It's all for my precious baby boy... the joy of my life, the fruit of my loins, my bouncing strong boy. He was only 26 when he was tragically frozen!

PRIMROSE: You don't need to worry about your son. We've got him safely locked up in the freezer, next to the corn dogs.

EINSTEIN: What sort of freezer do you have?

PRIMROSE: A Kenmore.

EINSTEIN: No I mean, for my boy. You know, my son? Uptown Schizo is his name. I chose it. Did you replace the saline replacing his blood in his body? Did you have to bring him out of hypothermia? Is he fully frozen, or did you lower his heart rate to around one beat per minute?

PRIMROSE: We put him in there with some of those gel packets you find in a new shoe. I'm sure he can figure out the rest. Also, if you see the freezer, just check to see if it is a little open. Rash put a bunch of ice cream sandwiches in there that he found after they fell off a truck. The ice cream part kind of mixed with the chocolate bread part so you have to eat them really quick or there is a huge mess everywhere. But we put a heavy box on the freezer so it stays shut most of the time.

EINSTEIN: Did you just come here to tell me that my son is stuffed haphazardly into a freezer or did you have something else you wanted to say?

PRIMROSE: Whoa, nice transition. Yeah, I got a whole other thing. I'm going to be spying on your old boss, Bengoshi Akuma. Do you have any tips? Anything dangerous I should watch out for?

EINSTEIN: Depends, maybe you could make it worth my while...

[PRIMROSE hands EINSTEIN a five dollar bill—I mean, a 500 yen thing—through the bars.]

EINSTEIN: Look, this is what you need to know about Akuma's law firm... It's hard work, but there is a real career in it. Put your nose to the grindstone, try hard and pay attention. A good kid like you, what, you going to be a dogcatcher your whole life? Why not stop goofing around with your friends and make some real cash. If that's not your thing, lots of rich guys in that industry. You could probably find a husband, you know, someone who isn't a *dogcatcher* for a living. But what do I know. I'm just a mad scientist. But I tell you what. I had a chance - when I

was 19 - I could have joined the merchant marines instead of being a mad scientist. I wonder if I'd be in jail now if that happened. But the heart wants what it wants.

PRIMROSE: That's it? There's no evil secret or anything?

EINSTEIN: Nah I mean he's an animal rights lawyer. He saves the lives of animals each and every day, and tries his hardest. He's like an anime character, in terms of trying his hardest, but he actually has the real job of being a lawyer instead of some made up shit like ninja or super saiyan.

PRIMROSE: But if he's that good of a guy - why fund you? Why commission a bunch of mutant superpowered dogs?

EINSTEIN: Don't worry about all'a that. Listen, you're a good kid so I'll give you one word of advice. You should wear more makeup. Really cake it on.

PRIMROSE: You are starting to sound like a dickhead. I'm going to get out of here. I got nothing out of this. Emotionally, strategically - nothing.

EINSTEIN: Could you grab me an ice cream sandwich from the freezer on your way out?

[PRIMROSE walks to the dungeon freezer and grabs a single ice cream sandwich. She throws it on the ground in front of his cell and doesn't close the freezer when she walks upstairs.]

EINSTEIN: Aw, come on! I can't reach the sandwich! But you knew that! You did that on purpose! And you also left the freezer open and my son's ankle is gonna thaw! Cmon!

[At the same time, we see INUTARO on the quad of the Dogcatcher campus, waiting for REX, who pulls up in his 1998 Chevy Astro, which has a big decal of the cast of Frasier on it, cause it was used to promote season 5 of Frasier back in the 90s.]

INUTARO: Rex-sensei... Frasier-san...

REX: Yoooo Inutaro! Waazzzaaaaaaa!! Glad you could make it for today's special training.

INUTARO: I must hone my skills as a dogcatcher now that I have declared my intentions to be #1 in the world.

REX: That's right. Thanks for summing it up so succinctly. You know how you've spent all these years catching dogs? Well I thought you should try catching something else to improve your abilities. Now tell me, what's something you can catch but never throw?

INUTARO: A Cold?

REX: No, I was thinking of a cat. Cause if you threw it, it would scratch you.

INUTARO: Were you trying to do a riddle?

REX: Oh, no no, no, of course not. I was just asking a question.

INUTARO: You are blushing really hard, for a dog. I bet you thought it was a really good riddle.

REX: Whatever.

[REX pulls lever on the back of the 1998 Chevy Astro that was used by a guy who drove around Japan I guess and just promoted the show Frasier which is in English and is only shown in America. Anyway he pulls the lever and dozens of fluffy little kitty cats go flying out in every direction.]

REX: Your job is to catch all these cats and your time starts now.

INUTARO: Remember when Niles got the parrot, and I think it died or something. Sorry I got distracted by your van. Anyway, I'm going to use my net to catch these cats.

REX: Aaaaahhh, but that's where you're wrong. You must learn the two-hand Something technique. A true dogcatcher needs only the tools of his body and mind to catch. This technique was invented by a legendary dogcatcher named Doug something. I dunno. Great guy though.

INUTARO: What's the technique?

REX: Just use two hands. I don't remember. He was a crazy dogcatcher that wanted to catch cats. I'm a dog, by the way. I'm kind of out of my element running this thing. I'm going to go up to my office and watch videos of squirrels on Youtube and bark at them. Let me know when you catch all the cats.

[REX turns around to walk away, leaving Inutaro alone in the quad with a bunch of fluffy kitty cats. Most have scattered around, but a few have shown interest in Inutaro and are rubbing on his leg.]

INUTARO: Interesting behavior. This should be easy.

[INUTARO reaches down to pick up the cat rubbing on his leg. As he raises it up in the air, it rears back and bites his hand. Out of pure adrenaline and instinct, he throws the cat into the air as high as he can until it disappears into a little twinkle in the sky.]

INUTARO: Hmm. Need to tone down my battle instincts. Rex would get pissed if I killed all these cats on accident.

[INUTARO goes into a feel-good but training hard montage. He catches cat after cat, doing all kinds of cute kitty stuff. They are rolling on their backs, they are making biscuits, they are climbing into trees, and INUTARO is snagging em all and throwing them in what I will now refer to as 'The Frasier Car' from now on. Also, he is placing each kitty into a cute little basket before putting it in the van. And each one gets a bow on its neck too. The amount of cats in the big quad dwindles down slowly until there are only 3 cats left.]

INUTARO: Heh. Just three to go.

[REX sticks his head out of a 3rd story window]

REX: Oh, I forgot to tell you. That's Fluffy-san, Mittens-san, and Whiskers-san. They are the three cats that are Legendary in this part of Tokyo for their Elusiveness.

INUTARO: How did you get them in the van?

REX: They thought it sounded fun.

INUTARO: (to himself) Hmm. Maybe I'd be a better dogcatcher if I thought it was fun...

REX: Did you hear me about how it sounded fun to them?

INUTARO: Yeah. I'm going to try to catch them now. I was just thinking.

REX: Okay. Bye.

[REX slides his window closed and goes back to barking at his computer.]

MITTENS-SAN: Mew!

INUTARO: Okay. I'm going to try to catch you now. Give me the best you have!

[INUTARO hits a power pose and holds it as you see power crackling around him]

INUTARO: I'm coming for you with everything I've got!

[the camera zooms in on INUTARO's face and the crazed look he has in his eye. He looks tremendously powerful and he's doing the thing where as a guy you have that muscle. What's it called. The pectoral muscle. He's doing the thing with his pectoral muscle where it is bouncing up and down. Not sure if he is trying to be intimidating or cool or it just happens naturally. But INUTARO is gaining a tremendous amount of power. However, Mittens-san and his friends are not threatened. They are licking their paws and yawning.]

INUTARO: Ahhhhhh!!!!

[INUTARO dashes towards the cats so quickly that you cannot see him move. He inverts his body upside-down and reaches for Mittens-san. His hand seems to hang in mid-air for a moment, and as his fingers clamp down --- Mittens-san is already gone.]

INUTARO: BuhhHH!?!?!

[INUTARO hits the dirt and rolls to a stop. The cats glance over for a mere moment, but then go back to being cute. INUTARO gets up and dusts himself off and sees blood on his hand.]

INUTARO: Blood? I don't remember the cat scratching me...

[The camera pans over the back of INUTARO's neck that has three scratch lines going down it.]

INUTARO: This is going to be tougher than I thought.

[Cut to RASH walking inside of a Tokyo clothing store. He immediately walks straight to the counter.]

RASH: I need twenty wet t-shirts.

MANAGER: We have twenty shirts, but you'd have to wet them yourself.

RASH: I'll take my business elsewhere.

[Meanwhile, at the law offices of Bengoshi Akuma, PRIMROSE sits down for her interview with the head clerk, ULTIMA OBAA-CHAN.]

ULTIMA: Hello and welcome, Primrose. I am the head clerk at this law firm, Ultima Obaa-Chan.

PRIMROSE: Wow that's kind of intense. For your parents to name a baby Ultima. And also grandma.

ULTIMA: I got picked on a lot for about 70 years. But it all paid off in the end. Anyway, it's OK that I'm intense, cause this is an intense firm. Are you sure you have what it takes to compete at this level?

PRIMROSE: Uh huh. Yeah.

ULTIMA: We will see, young one. We will see... For example. What would you do if an attorney—who is a partner, by the way—asked you for a file on a client?

PRIMROSE: Well. I would use my skills to ascertain the location of the file, and promptly place it on the lawyer's desk, or in their email inbox.

[We see a split screen that shows PRIMROSE's eyes on the top half, and ULTIMA's eyes on the bottom half, but the line dividing them is tilted at an angle, you know what I mean? Cause it seems more action packed that way.]

ULTIMA: That one was easy. I assure you - [ULTIMA OBAA-CHAN's white hair begins to flow behind her as if a current of wind has just picked up and she tightens the grip on her pen] - the following questions will not be so easy to parse!

PRIMROSE: (to herself) ULTIMA OBAA-CHAN.... She appears to be more than meets the eye! I must be ready!

ULTIMA: This question pertains to the lawful importation of live dogs into Tokyo. If you were looking at Section 2148 of the animal rights law, and all that it contained therein.... Would Paragraph (1)(C) apply?

PRIMROSE: Hah. I'll admit, this is no easy question.

[A wind blows through the office, and PRIMROSE stands from her seat and clenches her fists.]

PRIMROSE: Paragraph (1)(C) shall not apply to the lawful importation of a dog into the City of Tokyo from the British Isles, Australia, Guam, or New Zealand in compliance with the applicable regulations of the City of Tokyo and the other requirements of this section, if the dog is not transported out of the City of Tokyo for purposes of resale at less than 6 months of age.

[PRIMROSE answers so correctly and so succinctly that a wave of power erupts as she finishes her last word. White-pink energy thrusts forward and knocks papers and books off of ULTIMA OBAA-CHAN's desk, tossing them all around the room.]

ULTIMA: Uhh-uhh-uhhh-uhhh—Incredible! I've never seen... Such power... From one who has not even become a clerk yet!!

PRIMROSE: Go on. I'm ready for the next question.

ULTIMA: (an enormous drop of sweat forms on her forehead, talking to herself) This one shows promise! I must ask her - the hardest law clerk question of all time! (To PRIMROSE) Once upon a time a law clerk went to court and found a lawyer, a defendant, and an admission of guilt... On the way home, the law clerk came to the bank of a river and rented a boat. But in crossing the river by boat, the law clerk could carry only himself and a single one of the people and/or items: the lawyer, the defendant, or the admission of guilt. If left unattended together, the lawyer would sue the defendant, or the defendant would sign the admission of guilt. The law clerk's challenge was to carry himself and the people and item to the far bank of the river, leaving each one intact. How did he do it?

PRIMROSE: (inhales deeply) The first step must be to take the defendant across the river, as any other will result in the defendant being sued or the admission of guilt being signed. When the law clerk returns to the original side, he has the choice of taking either the lawyer or the admission of guilt across next. If he takes the lawyer across, he would have to return to get the admission of guilt, resulting in the lawyer suing the defendant. If he takes the admission of guilt across second, he will need to return to get the lawyer, resulting in the admission of guilt being signed by the defendant. The dilemma is solved by taking the lawyer (or the admission of guilt) over and bringing the defendant back. Now he can take the admission of guilt (or the lawyer) over, and finally return to fetch the defendant. His actions in the solution are summarized in the following steps: Take the defendant over. Return. Take the admission of guilt over. Return with the defendant. Take the lawyer over. Return. Take the defendant over. Thus there are seven crossings, four forward and three back.

[Things start exploding, ULTIMA OBAA-CHAN is pinned against the far wall as documents and law books spin all around the room in a tornado. At the center of it, PRIMROSE slowly raises a single finger and immediately all the the movement in the room stops. ULTIMA OBAA-CHAN straightens her whatever old Japanese women wear and goes to sit down.]

ULTIMA: Well, Miss Primrose, I think I've heard about all I need to hear. Do your references check out?

PRIMROSE: Yes. His name is Rex and he's a dog person. So he understands animal rights laws from years of hard living.

ULTIMA: Sounds good. You can expect to hear from us shortly.

PRIMROSE: Thank you. I'm sorry, is Mr. Bengoshi Akuma here? I've heard of his work, and I'm a big fan.

ULTIMA: I'm afraid Bengoshi Akuma is unavailable at this moment. He is currently focusing on a special project that requires.... Commitment.

PRIMROSE: (to herself) Damn okay! (addressing ULTIMA) I understand. I hope you have a good day.

[PRIMROSE gathers her things and walks outside. The sun is shining and the day looks amazing. She smiles.]

PRIMROSE: I hope everyone else's plan went as well as mine did.

[Cut to RASH at a clothing store holding twenty t-shirts and a hose.]

STORE PERSON: That'll be 200 yen or whatever.

RASH: (outraged) This is gonna cost me money!?

[He drops it all and turns to leave.]

[Meanwhile, back on the campus at the Dogcatchers School, INUTARO is breathing heavily, with scratches all over him and blood dripping from cool-looking cuts on his face.]

INUTARO: These cats... Their tornado attack is fierce. They, basically, form a tornado by moving really fast and they send scratches flying everywhere, cutting me dozens of times in a single move. I've got to think if I intend to catch these beasts... Think. THINK. What would my father say....

[Harp music and shit that twinkles and you know for sure that this is another one of INUTARO's famous family flashbacks coming at you hot live and direct.]

[CUT to INUTARO's father, covered in completely different wounds, animal scratches, he's got a knife in his ass, a hand wound from slicing an avocado with an incorrect technique, some menacing looking little guy is slowly pouring acid out of a bucket onto his head.]

INUTARO'S FATHER: Listen closely Inutaro... If your enemy is faster than the eye can see, then the only solution is to box them in... Our family comes from a long line of basically ninjas and stuff, and we can do crazy moves that ordinary people can't, if we just put our mind to it. Small, quick things can be contained by attacking from the sky itself. I don't think that one is too cryptic. You should be able to figure it out. And by the way... Do you know where's the nearest hospital? On second thought. Never mind. I'm good. I'm good.

[CUT back to INUTARO breathing hard in the quad.]

INUTARO: The sky itself...The sky. Skyscraper. Scraping. Scrape. Scratch. DJ. Disc Jockey. Horse Jockey. Horse stables. Horse meat. No, back to horse stables. Stable family life. Family. Family Dinner. Family Chores. Chores. Laundry. Laundry basket! I know what to do!

[Fluffy-san, Mittens-san, and Whiskers-san are lazily napping and licking their paws, completely unconcerned with what INUTARO is doing as he runs around gathering things around him. He settles down into a battle position and stares at the cats.]

INUTARO: Neko-tachi! Look at me!

[The cats still ignore him.]

INUTARO: Whatever! That's not part of the rules anyway! Here goes nothing!

[INUTARO crackles with powerful energy as he grabs three laundry baskets from behind him and tosses them dramatically into the air. He is yelling the whole time despite the fact that

laundry baskets are not heavy. He then leaps into the air, leaving a small impact crater, and flies up into the air vertically, placing himself right next to the multiple laundry baskets.]

INUTARO: Tengoku no JAIL—Heaven's Jail! Go!

[INUTARO comes crashing down to the ground at light speed, carrying one of the laundry baskets and it comes right down onto Fluffy-san, capturing him immediately. The cat struggles to no avail, and INUTARO jumps immediately back into the air a split second after landing. He then immediately comes down with another basket. Mittens-san has some time to react and begins darting to the side, but INUTARO traps him with his arm stretched out before leaping back into the air.]

INUTARO: Ahhhhhhh! This is my destiny! Not this part in specific but the larger whole of events that are going on here!

[INUTARO comes down with the last laundry basket, looking down at the ground at Whiskers-san, who is zig-zagging at near light speed in the quad. INUTARO tracks him like he was a slayer missile and traps the last legendary cat with a flourish.]

INUTARO: Ahhhhhhh! I have broken through another barrier! I will get stronger forever!

[REX appears suddenly on the quad without being detected.]

REX: Well well. Looks like the cat's in the bag now. Or the laundry basket. This technique will serve you nicely on your dog catching missions, just so long as you learn to power it up for the larger size of the average canine.

[REX gathers the three legendary cats and throws them aggressively in the back of his Frasier-themed van and locks it.]

REX: I think you're almost ready for the confrontation with Bengoshi Akuma. And speaking of, here comes Primrose.

PRIMROSE: Hey, were you guys talking about Bengoshi Akuma?

REX: That's right. Did you get the job?

PRIMROSE: They just called me to offer the job. I didn't manage to speak with Akuma though. They said he's out of the office on some important duty... What about you?

INUTARO: I have broken through yet another barrier to my abilities. At this rate, I will be a God by my thirties.

PRIMROSE: Try your best, Inutaro-san!!

REX: Hey, there's Rash. His plan must have gone really wrong, cause he's naked.

INUTARO: Something go wrong in your plan?

RASH: What plan?

INUTARO: If it wasn't a plan thing, why are you naked?

RASH: I struck out again. I was looking for chicks at that office building I saw that had a female energy. I thought that if a woman saw me naked then I could convince her that it would only be fair if I saw her naked. I remember now that I did have some sort of other disgusting plan but I forgot it.

REX: Be that as it may, the battle with Bengoshi draws ever nearer—

???: Hey, I'm the new kid. What are you guys' names?

ALL: Huh!?

[A new student has approached the group, who might be familiar to some of the more wily listeners. This student appears to be wearing a very oversized style of hat.]

INUTARO: I recognize you from the big dance. That hat... Is inimitable.

USOTSUKI: My name is Usotsuki-Ou. I'm new in town.

PRIMROSE: Usotsuki-ou....

[INUTARO says nothing, but sniffs the air suspiciously. USOTSUKI notices his hesitancy and leans in and begins talking]

USOTSUKI: I am looking for friends. I was wondering if you could all show me your daily schedules so that I could see which of us could be great friends more better.

PRIMROSE: We're not really in class here anymore. We kind of graduated but keep hanging around for some reason. So I don't think that makes any sense.

RASH: Hey. I'm Rash. Sorry that I'm naked. Should I tell everyone again why I am naked?

USOTSUKI: Interesting. I might be graduated too, so my schedule is really wide open, just like yours.

INUTARO: That seems very convenient for you... Where did you come from?

USOTSUKI: I come from a small, hard working neighborhood in downtown Tokyo. The kind of place where no one locks their doors and everyone shares and bakes pies for each other. The kind of a place with spacious room for a roller rink and a quarry. The biggest event of the week? That's the high school football game. The Tokyo Cornhuskers always made us proud. Because it's root root root for the home team.

RASH: That sounds pretty identical to my upbringing in New York City. Except our team was the New York City Tanukis. And we always rooted for the home team.

[RASH and USOTSUKI immediately grasp into a mercenary style handshake where they grab each other's forearms because they bonded over rooting for the home team. As they do, PAMELA enters, puffing away on her iconic cigar.]

PAMELA: Well, well, well. Hate to say this, INUTARO, but it looks like Tokyo Dog Catching High School, or whatever we are in, now has not only one, but TWO pieces of high grade man beef. Look at you. [PAMELA pats USOTSUKI on the arm and smiles] I'd like to put you in my oven for 4 hours at 300 degrees.

INUTARO: Pamela-san. That is completely inappropriate.

PAMELA: Oh look, everyone. That 220 pound cut of chiseled beef that we all know isn't just a sex toy, it's got a mouth and it can talk.

INUTARO: You think I weigh 220 pounds? I'm like 160 tops.

PAMELA: Be that as it may, I'd like to blend up some oregano, onions and garlic in orange juice and let you sit in it in my fridge for 48 hours. And then guess what? I'd cook you just like that other guy. Figuratively, of course.

PRIMROSE: ...Pamela-chan is so forthright!!

RASH: Hey Pamela, how's about we ride your 1970 Plymouth Roadrunner Hemi back to my place and make out on the couch to Jimmy Eat World's Clarity?

PAMELA: Why the fuck are you naked right now?

RASH: We are just monkeys, spinning on a rock in space. Hey, by the way, now that you've seen me naked, doesn't it kind of feel like you owe me to let me see you naked?

PAMELA: Could you stop grabbing your nuts with both hands when you talk to me?

PRIMROSE: I'd love to stick around and listen to more of these disgusting improprieties, but I have a real job, and I must be going.

USOTSUKI: Oh. Where are you working?

PRIMROSE: You've probably never heard of it. It's a fancy law firm in downtown Tokyo. All of the chairs in the office cost like \$900 each and we get free Panera sandwiches for lunch.

USOTSUKI: Wow. And to think I am merely a humble dogcatcher and know nothing of that world. Anyway, later. I should get going too. I have some student stuff I gotta do. On the campus.

RASH: Sounds about right. For a new student, that is. One with no ulterior motives.

USOTSUKI: Oh yeah. I hate ulterior motives. Anyways, bye bye! It was great meeting you all and I hope to learn a lot about you!

PAMELA: Why don't I show you around? I hope cigar smoke doesn't bother you. You seem like one of those hot dumb guys.

USOTSUKI: Cigar smoke doesn't bother me. Heck. You got one'a those suckers for me? I like to light 'em up and suck 'em down like Push-Pops.

PAMELA: Well OK Fred Flinstone. Maybe if you are lucky, I'll let you get the tip in in the school Smoker's Lounge. Oh yes, me and you, we could write a love story for the ages. And this love story? It's a porno.

[PAMELA hooks her arm around USOTSUKI's and they walk off together. As they walk away, INUTARO is glaring the entire time at USOTSUKI. PRIMROSE watches INUTARO stare at them incredulously.]

RASH: Staring pretty hard, Inutaro. I didn't think the Big Man on Campus himself could get so jealous of a new guy.

INUTARO: No, no, it isn't that. Something's up with that guy...

PRIMROSE: Oh, please! Stop making stuff up! That was a very average, inconspicuous teenage boy who just happens to be wearing an enormous hat. You could lose a Malaysian plane in there! (Pause for 11-15 seconds of hard laughter)

RASH: Oh like Pharrell-san.

INUTARO: You know, with all the cigar smoke maybe my nose is bugging out, but I swear that guy smells like sulfur...

PRIMROSE: You're just jealous of him because you like Pamela! You like her and not other girls who are better students, more loyal, have bigger scythes, and have experience in active combat scenarios! But I don't care at all! You can do whatever you want! I'm gonna storm out of here, but don't think that's because I'm upset. I have to go to my job!! And do my work!!

[PRIMROSE grabs all of her stuff in a rush and begins to run away while crying quite loudly.]

RASH: I'm gonna go find some sweats to put on. This angle ain't working and I don't want to get another ticket.

INUTARO: One more and the cops said they'll legally have to tattoo pants on you.

RASH: All Cops Are Bakas. [pause for 40 seconds of laughter]

INUTARO: Say, how do we get out of this scene?

[Cut to PRIMROSE sniffing as she walks through the door of the law office. ULTIMA OBAA-CHAN is there, crocheting a big sweater or whatever it is that old people do when they aren't just watching TV.]

OBAA: Oh dear. What's wrong? Tell Obaa-chan.

PRIMROSE: Oh, it's nothing. I was just crying.

OBAA: About what? I have a ton of life experience and I bet I could help.

PRIMROSE: Well, it's about a guy.

OBAA: Oh, at your age, deary, say no more. Here's what you do. When you turn about 23, 24, you should marry a guy who is 40 or something. That way, he dies before you, you get a ton of money. And by that point you're only like, 37, 38. That's when you start banging a bunch of twenty year olds yourself, drinking all hours of the night, having fun. After about two years of that, marry another guy. You're gonna outlive that guy too, but you will probably be too old to have that kind of fun then, so you'll probably just end up sitting by a pool for a decade and then you die. Pretty good, right?

PRIMROSE: I don't think that really works in this situation. None of that sounds very fun to me.

OBAA: Well that's the only advice I have, so you can either follow it or not.

PRIMROSE: That's fair, I think.

OBAA: Just remember it. Whatever guy it is that you have a crush on, he's probably just like everybody else that girls have crushes on at that age. He's strong, has a nice jawline, is super

dumb, probably is a great football player or dog catcher or something, he probably hits all his free throws and has a great sense of smell. I wouldn't even be surprised if he has an underglow on his Mitsubishi Lancer. But look here. He's gonna end up like they all do. Fat, bloated alcoholic sitting on the couch watching the same Sportscenter for the 2nd time, twice as dumb as he was before, just a big fat ugly sponge soaking up all of the good times you could be having.

PRIMROSE: Be that as it may, I can't shake my feelings on this guy. Yeah, he is dumb. But he's pure as the driven snow, and as warm as the sunrise.

OBAA: Well just speaking from experience here, I'm on husband number 2, and let me tell you, this guy has one foot out the door of this life, and the other foot in the bucket, which he is about to kick. All that is to say, he's about to die. And when he does, I'm outta here sister. I'm on the next plane to Aruba. Living out my twilight years in the sunset with a frozen marg in one hand and a vodka red bull in the other. And some 19 year old male slut is doing a body shot off me.

PRIMROSE [thinking to herself and blushing]: Would Inutaro... Want to do a body shot off me?

OBAA: Anyway. I said my piece. Let's forget all about that boy and take a two hour lunch, treat ourselves to some mani-pedis, slug down a few strawberry daiquiris at the downtown Tokyo TGI Fridays, then close up shop early.

PRIMROSE: I'd like that Ultima Obaa-chan. I'd really like that. But wouldn't Bengoshi Akuma be upset?

OBAA: Naaaah. He's gonna be gone for a minute.

PRIMROSE: OK. Well I just need to grab my stuff from the other room and I'll be ready to go.

[PRIMROSE walks into the hallway and sees the hat rack. There's a couple normal ones on there, there's like 4 different Dr. Seuss Cat in the Hat ones, leftover from last Friday's Dress Like Dr. Seuss Day, and then... There is... a suspiciously large hat that she just can't place...]

PRIMROSE: That hat...

[PRIMROSE stares at that hat. Something about it seems like something she should remember. She cocks her head to the side and thinks as hard as she can.]

OBAA: Come on Primrose! TGI Fridays Happy Hour only goes from 1 PM to 7 PM, and we don't want to miss it.

PRIMROSE: Big hat... I've seen a big hat before... I'm right on the edge of remembering this right now as I look at it.

OBAA: Hey Primrose! Let's go! I don't have all day to wait for you to remember a thing about a hat! Stop whatever you are thinking right now! You are probably just thinking about the Jamiroquai "Virtual Insanity" music video. Even though you are so young you probably relate to Pharrell's hat moreso than Jamiroquai's big hat as a reference toward big hats.

PRIMROSE: Coming Obaa-chan!

[PRIMROSE turns to leave the room. As she does, she makes one more glance back at the hat to try to remember.]

PRIMROSE: Nope. Nothing.

[PRIMROSE walks out of the room and her and ULTIMA OBAA-CHAN walk out the front door. Later, we cut to her inside of the TGI Fridays surrounded by six platters of two-for-one Buffalo Chicken Crisper Dippers, Jalapeno Corn Blasters with Mango Chutney Ranch dipping sauce, and a basket that's just full of bacon.]

OBAA: Now don't you feel better Primrose?

PRIMROSE: Maybe a little...

OBAA: Alright, I know what'll do the trick. Bartender. My friend here needs a 128-ounce extra spicy bloody mary with red devil cayenne pepper sauce.

PRIMROSE: Wow. That's a very large glass... And that red devil hot sauce... Devil... Akuma... Big glass... Big hat... Wait a minute. Big hat. Devil. Lawyer. New kid in school. Hat. Devil. Horns. That big hat belongs to—!!! I've got to warn the others!!

[PRIMROSE gets up in a hurry to leave.]

OBAA: You young people, you are always in a rush.

PRIMROSE: I'm sorry, Obaa-chan! I have to leave! My friends are in danger!

OBAA: I understand. Go, my child.

[PRIMROSE sprints out the door. As she leaves, a waiter arrives with 6 shots on a tray.]

OBAA: Young people need to learn to calm down and enjoy life around them.

[OBAA-CHAN takes six shots in a row as fast as she can.]

[CUT to RASH and INUTARO on the roof of the Tokyo Dogcatcher High School.]

RASH: So back in my country, this is basically how we like to drink Budweisers. You jam a key in the side of the can, and then you pop the top, and you drink it really fast before it spills.

INUTARO: Budweiser?

RASH: A Budweiser is a barn beer. It's like an outdoors beer for if you are rowing or working out or standing around a fire. When you go to a bar, it's different. At a bar, you order these cool little shots.

INUTARO: Little shots at a bar?

RASH: Yeah. Pornstar shots. Slippery nipples. Blowjob shots. A lot of them involve whipped cream. You got your Lemon Drops, your Split Legs, your jager bombs and your Woo Woo shots. Basically if I'm on the town, I just need a shot that I want to fuck.

INUTARO: You drink whipped cream with alcohol?

RASH: Girls seem to like it. But when you are hanging out outside, or trespassing or whatever we are doing, Budweiser is the beer of choice for a regular American man.

INUTARO: Budweiser-sama... I hope to do your beer justice in the manner that I drink it.

RASH: Yeah watch me. Get your key and shove it in the can wherever you want. That's the beauty of it. And get ready. Cause it's gonna blast out all over.

INUTARO: OK. I will do my best!!

USOTSUKI: Hey guys! I thought I heard you up here.

RASH: The new guy! What do you want?

USOTSUKI: Well uhhh... I... I was just wondering if you'd sign my yearbook.

INUTARO: Shouldn't you be asking *Pamela* to sign your yearbook?

USOTSUKI: I wanted to get away from Pamela for a second. She's really aggressive with her fingers and her car smells like a VFW lodge.

RASH: OK man, well. We were just about to shotgun these Bud Diesels. You wanna take a rip?

USOTSUKI: You got Bud Heavy? Tuckers? Here? I mean, I don't have any nicknames for that beer. I've never had a beer before because I am pretending to be a high school student.

INUTARO (to self): There was something really weird about what he just said but I can't place it... Tuckers? He calls them Tuckers?

RASH: Huh? Anyway, yeah, my mom sent me a 30 Rack in a care package from New York City. But it's illegal to send beer into Japan so she had to hide it inside of a really big book.

USOTSUKI: Wow your mom sounds really stupid. But drinking beer sounds cool, let me see how it's done.

RASH: Yeah, Inutaro was just about to try it for the first time. Go ahead, man.

[INUTARO reaches into his pocket and grabs the keys to his Lancer.]

INUTARO: All my training... Has been for this...

[He thrusts the key into the Budweiser can, then pops the top, but the powerful propulsion of the beer flying out of the can knocks it loose from his grip and sends the can careening across the roof, bouncing off the concrete, then flying up and knocking off Usotsuki-Ou's VERY big hat. We now see that he has two devil horns protruding from his head.]

[RASH and INUTARO gasp.]

AKUMA: That's right. It was me all along. Bengoshi Akuma. And I HAVE tried Budweiser. And I think it sucks!!! Cause I'm an adult and I drink, like, I dunno, Suntori whiskey or something.

[RASH points his gun at AKUMA.]

RASH: Take what you said about Budweiser back right fucking now or I blow your brains all over fucking Tokyo. I will fucking have my satisfaction.

INUTARO: I can't believe I dropped that beer. If I can't hold onto a beer in a high pressure situation, how can I save my friends in battle?

AKUMA: Oh I don't think you'll be saving anyone anytime soon. You see, my plan is nearly complete.

INUTARO: Oh fuck! You've had a plan this whole time! We haven't had any plans at all!

RASH: I got a plan. Let's fucking spread his brain across some fucking toast and eat it.

INUTARO: Wait! (He lowers RASH's gun) We can't kill him! We only have a license to kill dogs. Or those who aid and abet bad dogs. But as a lawyer, he keeps an airtight defense around him, legally speaking.

RASH: I get it. We must be in international waters.

INUTARO: Yeah. But I've got a feeling that right now, we're in hot water. Cause this guy means business.

AKUMA: It would be easy for me to kill you right now. However, I have some important business to attend to, and if I spend 45 seconds killing you, I will be 45 seconds late for that, and it'll reflect poorly on me, as a guy who is usually punctual. So I think I will just kill you another time.

RASH: Akuumaaaaaa!!!! I'm coming for you!

RASH and AKUMA: Suna no Jutsu!

[RASH and AKUMA simultaneously throw sand in each other's eyes from the pockets of their sweatpants.]

INUTARO: They're evenly matched!!

RASH: Ah! Fuck! Did I get him?

AKUMA: [Brushing the sand from his eyes] Ah! You stole my move! Be that as it may, I was hoping you wouldn't see the full extent of my abilities yet. But it appears I have no choice!

[BENGOSHI AKUMA suddenly sprouts black, scaly wings from his back. He leaps into the air and starts flying off into the sunset.]

AKUMA: You haven't seen the last of me, Inutaro! We will fight again!

RASH: You didn't fight him. You fought me!

AKUMA: You get the jist of it. You get what I was saying. Don't test me. Whatever. I'm going to my secret base now. Next time I see you, I will kill you.

[Just as AKUMA flies off, PRIMROSE comes running up the stairs to the rooftop.]

PRIMROSE: Rash! Inutaro! I saw Budweiser dripping from the roof and figured you must be up here!

RASH: Honestly, we're not even buzzed.

PRIMROSE: Be that as it may, I have an important discovery to share! The mild mannered student Usotsuki-Ou is actually—

INUTARO: Bengoshi Akuma. We know.

PRIMROSE: But how!?

INUTARO: He just left. But not after telling us about his plan...

PRIMROSE: Plan?

INUTARO: Well he didn't say any details. He just said he has some kind of a plan.

PRIMROSE: That bastard!!

RASH: When I get my hands on him, I'm gonna throw so much sand in his eyes. But for now I really need to take the edge off. Can you pass me one of those Budweisers Inutaro?

PRIMROSE: There's no time for that! Akuma has gained a terrible advantage over us! We don't even know where his secret base is located! I haven't managed to discover anything at his law office.

RASH: Wait, what's that over there?

INUTARO: Is that... His backpack?

PRIMROSE: He's the only student at Tokyo Dog Catcher High with a Peter Griffin backpack...

RASH: Peter-san...

[PRIMROSE opens the main pocket and dumps everything out.]

INUTARO: This.... This paper...

PRIMROSE: Look! It says... "My Secret Base Location—Do Not Read!!"

INUTARO: Heh. They say that stare decisis is the legal principle of determining points in litigation according to precedent. Well we're about to set a new precedent. Where we are going to kill him.

RASH: This lawyer isn't very appealing. Is that one? Say something about his briefs. Lawyers have briefs and you could make that seem like his underwear. Maybe, we could say that Bengoshi Akuma soiled his briefs. You know, like he shit his pants? I'm not saying that this is the joke, but this could be a jumping off point for a better joke.

INUTARO: I have a feeling that court is about to be in session. But this time, Akuma won't be the lawyer. He'll be the defendant. And the plaintiff is my fist. And the judge is also me. And I will render a verdict that says he is guilty of being put to death by me.

EPISODE 5: Tophat Cat with the Mysterious Smile!! The Imposing Tower of The Demon Lawyer!!

Characters that appear:

Rash

Inutaro

Primrose

Rex

Pamela

Inutaro's Dad

...

Einstein — Charles

Ultima Obaa-chan — Andrew

Bengoshi Akuma — Charles

Billionaire Cat — Alana

Stealth Bomber Dog — Nick

ST. Peter — Branson

The Mona Lisa Dog — Emily

Bouncer/Bartender — Branson

[Open on that anime music that signifies that it is just a common normal day. You know the music. It's really slow and is like, ba dum ba dum. And then a pause and then it goes ba dum ba dum. You know what I mean. What I'm trying to say is that it seems like a regular type of day at the start. But hold onto your hats.]

[PAMELA is at her locker, putting away a bunch of cigars, motor oil and cold cuts. As she closes her door, RASH is leaning against the next locker, making a shitty face that he thinks looks cool.]

RASH: Walking to class? Must be hard to walk with all those clothes on.

PAMELA: If you're trying to sexually harass me, it's not going to work. I'm out on bail right now for a dozen sexual harassment cases of my own, you can't beat me at this game.

RASH: Damn. We're just like two disgusting peas in a nasty fucking pod. I bet when you kiss guys, cigar smoke comes out of their ears.

PAMELA: The first guy to go down on me got lung cancer. Now are you gonna get out of my way or do I have to throw some of this sand that is always in my pocket into your eyes?

RASH [to himself]: Damn, everyone's using my move. I need to get a new one. [to her] You know, funny enough, I just used that move on the evil animal rights lawyer Bengoshi Akuma.

PAMELA: What makes him so evil?

RASH: I dunno, just that he's our enemy I guess? I can't think of anything he's really done wrong.

PAMELA: Hmm.

RASH: Oh! You know that guy who was hanging out with you, with the big hat? Usotsuki-ou? It was him!!

PAMELA: Wait—That unassuming young student was our enemy all along?

RASH: Yeah and he was disrespecting Budweiser beer.

PAMELA: Are you fucking serious? Unbelievable. I'm in. Let's do this thang.

[RASH starts pulling his pants down.]

PAMELA: I meant fighting Bengoshi Akuma!! Fighting him!!

RASH: Oh, right. OK well Inutaro said he'll pull the Lancer up outside. Let's get moving.

[Cut to Inutaro behind the wheel of his Mitsubishi Lancer. He is too self-conscious to listen to Jerky Boys around REX, so he's listening to Lit "My Own Worse Enemy" [do the riff].

PRIMROSE is also there riding shotgun. PRIMROSE is rolling down the window as she lights a big cigar.]

PRIMROSE: Hey Inutaro... Do you think Jay Leno would like me if he saw me smoking this cigar?

INUTARO: Huh? What the fuck are you talking about? You want Jay Leno to like you?

PRIMROSE: Nah... I don't care about anything really. [she lights the cigar and immediately starts coughing uncontrollably.]

INUTARO: I apologize, but I do not enjoy women who smoke cigars. I do not know if that is sexist or not. I'm kind of more like a meathead type of guy than some kind of thinker.

[PRIMROSE drops the cigar out the window on purpose]

PRIMROSE: Oops I dropped it! I'm such a klutz, but now Inutaro-san will have the air quality he desires.

REX: What's going on? I'm bored.

INUTARO: We're almost to the school. We've gotta pick up Rash. You're the one who told us to pick him up.

REX: The whole cigar sideplot angle lost me.

INUTARO: Be that as it may, we need Rash's firepower if we're gonna go to Bengoshi Akuma's secret base and finish this thing once and for all.

PRIMROSE: Oh, there is Rash, running across the quad toward us. Great. He's got Pamela with him. He must have told her that Akuma disrespected Budweiser beer.

REX: Seems kind of a weak motivation--

[RASH and PAMELA open the door and jump into the backseat of the Mitsubishi Lancer.]

PAMELA: Let's fucking go! He disrespected Budweiser beer!

RASH: Let's see how he respects my gun!! Fuck yeah! I feel like GOD! I'm going to PISS in his FACE! (fires a shot into the air) Yee-haw!

REX: OK Inutaro! Set a course for Downtown Tokyo! The biggest tower, with the devil horns on it!!

INUTARO: Aye aye captain!!

[After a filler episode where they're stuck in traffic, and they sing 99 bottles of beer on the wall, and reunite a little girl with her lost hamster, they arrive at the dreaded tower. As they approach, INUTARO turns off the cyan underglow to draw less suspicion.]

REX: Remember guys. Try to keep as low of a profile as you can for as long as you can.

[RASH shoots his gun into the air again]

RASH: My bad. I'm sorry. Won't happen again.

[RASH accidentally shoots it again.]

RASH: It's just that—Well, if I'm being honest, I'm super excited because I am having a lot of fun with all of you right now.

PRIMROSE: We should split up. We'd draw less attention that way.

REX: I'm a talking dog.

INUTARO: Rash, you go with Rex and Pamela up the back. Primrose and I will take the elevator. And Rash - no jacking off.

RASH: Heh. I know that really means that you want me to jack off during the mission. You're the best, Inutaro.

PAMELA: He already tried in the car.

INUTARO: Let's head into the lobby and split up there.

[The group walks into the very lavish 1st floor lobby. They see some sort of fatcat, literally. A tubby little white kitty in a top hat with a wide mustache slides off of a fancy chair in the lobby and starts striding towards the group, smiling cheshirely.]

CAT: Planning to enter the tower and go toe-to-toe with Bengoshi Akuma, ey? Well there's something you must know first.

INUTARO: A—A—A talking cat!? I know it's normal for 1/3 of dogs to talk, but I've never seen a talking cat before.

CAT: That's right, I'm a talking cat. And as you can tell by my tophat and mustache, I'm also a billionaire.

[REX starts barking at the cat.]

PRIMROSE: Calm down Rex! We need to hear what he's got to say.

CAT: Well. Basically, just, Akuma's lair is on the 100th floor, but you can only enter it from Club Diablo on the 99th floor. And you'll need a secret key to do so.

RASH: Where's this key everyone's talking about?

CAT: Now that, I don't know. You'll have to snoop around Club Diablo to find it. Anyway, I really have to run. Toodle-loo!

PAMELA: Thanks talking cat. We'll head to Club Diablo and get this all sorted out. We'll bring you back a Twisted Nipple shot for your help.

[The cat walks out of the lobby while grumbling about immature children who smell like cigars trying to offer him dairy based alcohol in the middle of the day.]

RASH: Whoa, wait a second. Was that a talking cat?

REX: So weird.

PRIMROSE: Why would a talking cat billionaire help us with Bengoshi Akuma?

INUTARO: Hmm. I don't know why, but we aren't in a position to ignore his advice. Let's continue with the plan. Rex, Rash, Pamela - try to get into the service tunnels on the 99th floor. Primrose and I will head through the front of the house to gather clues.

PAMELA: Sounds good. Let's go!

[PAMELA, RASH and REX slip off to the stairs. PRIMROSE and INUTARO get into the elevator together.]

[CUT to PRIMROSE and INUTARO inside of the elevator. They click the button that says floor 99. PRIMROSE looks sheepishly at INUTARO, whose entire body is clenched and you can see all of the veins in his neck.]

PRIMROSE [to herself, blushing]: Does... Does Inutaro really want to ride in an elevator with just me? Is this his way of proposing marriage?

INUTARO [to himself, singing]: ba da da da da da da da da da da DA DA. Some people say to me I am my own worst enemy. Its no surprise to me that I kick the living shit outta me. The smoke alarm is going off and theres a cigarette still burning please tell me whyyyy my car is in the front yard and immmm lsleeping with my clooothes onnn. Tonight. Ba da da da da-

[We see the numbers slowly going up on the floor display thingy... 33, 34, 35...]

PRIMROSE: Inutaro... I wanted to ask you. Do you truly not like women who smoke cigars--

[A very loud thud sound is heard from the top of the elevator. Around floor 38, they come to a halt, and the top of the elevator rips open, and a stealth bomber dog flies in the top. The stealth bomber dog is about the size of an average dog. Its dark fur is dense and completely reflective.

It has a bunch of weird angles all over its body just like a real stealth bomber would. But it also has a tail and that tail likes to wag and also the dog is filled with bombs.]

BOMBER DOG: Bow wowwowow!!! I'm a stealth bomber dog here to kill you with my bombs!!

INUTARO: Shit!! Looks like Dr. Einstein's old dogs still have a few new tricks left!!

[Suddenly, the Bomber Dog goes over to the elevator buttons, and presses every single floor.]

BOMBER DOG: Heh. Looks like we've got some time. Why don't we hang around and chat?

PRIMROSE: Sure thing. My big scythe has a few words to say to you.

INUTARO: My aspiration is to be the world's #1 dogcatcher. But I'm not afraid to be a dog killer either, if it comes to it.

BOMBER DOG: We'll see about that. First you have to get through me! I may not look like much, but they say my bomb is worse than my bite!!

[INUTARO and PRIMROSE charge forward as we cut to a normal office lobby. Suddenly, cutting through all the normal office sounds, you hear the ding of the elevator. The doors fly open, and energy flies out of the room in gusts, tossing paper around, but all the inhabitants of the elevator appear to be not moving at all. PRIMROSE, INUTARO and the BOMBER DOG all remain motionless until the elevator door opens again.]

INUTARO (to himself): Man, this dog is fast. Me and Primrose are both moving so fast that it looks like we are standing completely still, but in reality, we are throwing over a dozen punches a second and the stealth bomber dog is dodging them all. And guess what? He is moving so fast that it looks like he isn't moving at all, either.

[The elevator dings again in another identical lobby. Gusts of wind come out of the elevator when it opens, but to everyone on the floor, it just looks like two teenagers and a weird dog are standing still.]

PRIMROSE: Inutaro, it's not working! He's too fast!

BOMBER DOG: My bomb is worse than my bite!

[The Bomber Dog shoots a bomb out of his mouth by barking.]

PRIMROSE: It's a good thing this is a bomb-proof elevator, or we'd be hurtling toward the ground right now.

[As the bomb approaches them, INUTARO grabs the bomb in his dogcatcher net, and spins it around. The elevator opens on the next office floor, I dunno, like floor 68, and he hurls the bomb into the office, killing dozens of innocent salarymen.]

INUTARO: That was a close one! I guess his bomb is worse than his bite!!

BOMBER DOG: Dude! That office was for Doctors without Borders! What the fuck, man?

INUTARO: If that was your bomb, I'd hate to see your bite.

PRIMROSE: That's enough!

BOMBER: What's wrong? Bomb got your tongue! I know it doesn't make much sense, but you can assume in the original Japanese it was a good pun.

PRIMROSE: Inutaro, I order you to kill this dog now!

[INUTARO looks around the room but sees nothing he can use.]

INUTARO: Primrose, stand back! This is my greatest technique. I just hope that St. Paul, or Peter, or whoever's the guy who stands at those pearly gates, can help me out. Tengoku no JAIL!!!!

[INUTARO powers up for like seven seconds. He's screaming, energy is shooting from him, part of his clothes rip, maybe his hair gets different, you know how it works. He is mustering up an enormous amount of energy. INUTARO leaps upwards in the elevator, and the boundaries of reality crumble as he flies into different dimensional spaces].

[Then, elsewhere, we see St. Whoever—Peter? Paul? I dunno. We see him standing at the gates of Heaven, standing there in the clouds with his big book of people's names that says if they're good or not, kind of like Santa's naughty and nice list, but more Christian. He's thinking to himself like, today's a good day, I hope no bad guys try to sneak into Heaven. I'm basically a bouncer, but I don't want any trouble. Not in Heaven, no way. I'd rather just let the good guys in, one by one, single file, and give them their standard, government-supply angel wings.]

[Suddenly, INUTARO manifests himself at the Gates of Heaven itself, still looking cool in an anime way. He gives a silent nod to St. Peter, who appears nonplussed, and then he rips the Gates of Heaven from their very foundation (a cloud) and dives back down through dimensional space, tumbling from reality to reality, until finally he appears in a flash of bright white light within the elevator and slams the Gates of Heaven themselves around the Stealth Bomber Dog. Meanwhile, back in Heaven, all the people who were waiting patiently in line push over St. Peter and storm through the gates in a mob, and after he's trampled by hundreds of people he lifts his head from the ground and says, like, "oh brother."]

INUTARO: YOU! ARE! FUCKED!

PRIMROSE: Inutaro--- so much power... Is this what it's like... to be the world's #1 dogcatcher?

BOMBER DOG: Bow wow wow wow awoo!!! You got me! Have mercy on me, Dogcatcher!

INUTARO: Mercy? [Inutaro smiles that smile where they don't have any teeth.] Tell it to the Good Book.

[INUTARO slams the helpless dog in the head with St. Peter's book that he uses to see if people get into heaven or not. A brilliant flash of white light instantly turns the Stealth Bomber dog to ash. Meanwhile, up in Heaven, St. Peter is dusting himself off.]

ST. PETER: Ah nuts, ah shit. Oh great. Someone took the fucking book.

[ST. PETER looks up and sees a kind of stealth bomber looking dog in line.]

ST. PETER: Great. Who's this fucking guy?

[Back on Earth, we cut to PAMELA, RASH, and REX running up the backstairs of the building. They're only on floor 7, and they're totally winded.]

PAMELA: Hggugghh! I've gotta cut back to one pack of cigars a day! My lungs are killin' me!

REX: They sell cigars in packs?

RASH: And I haven't exercised in years. Since I mostly just shoot my gun, I never did any real training like Inutaro.

REX: German Shepherds get pretty bad hips when they get older. I'm already seven years old, I don't got much time left! Awoo!

PAMELA: Wait, what's that on the wall on the next floor?

RASH: It looks like... Some kind of painting? One of those boring paintings from the past where they don't show any cooze or boob.

REX [getting closer]: Wait. This looks kind of like the Mosa Lisa. But instead of a normal woman, it is a dog woman.

PAMELA: Rex, watch out, it's m-m-m-m-m-m-

RASH: What's it doing?

PAMELA: m-m-m-m-m-m-

REX: Oh, she's trying to say moving but she's too scared.

PAMELA: Moving!

REX: Wait... the painting is MOVING?

[Suddenly, a large paw emerges from the painting and strikes REX against the wall. He takes a good hit but he's okay. He just pretends to be knocked out for the rest of the fight so that he doesn't have to do all of the work.]

MONA LISA: Ruff ruff ruff! I'm the Mona Lisa Dog—the rarest of them all! And for my masterpiece, I am going to kill you guys.

RASH: Rare?

MONA LISA: I have been spliced with Mona Lisa DNA, some of the rarest DNA on Earth!

PAMELA: Was Mona Lisa a good fighter or something? She was a person, not a painting, so if you're half dog and half Mona Lisa, why are you also a painting?

MONA LISA: I think they got some DNA from the painting too.

RASH: I don't really get you, but I can tell we're going to fight. Do you wanna just skip to the fighting part because I probably won't understand most of everything you are going to say to me.

MONA LISA: That's fine with me.

PAMELA: Hold on. Can we all agree to just do a normal, old school fight? No pressure to come up with puns or name our cool moves or anything? Let's just, I don't know, let's just fight for once.

MONA LISA: If that's how you feel about it, then stay out of the way!! The whole world is my canvas, and I am going to paint blood on you guys!

RASH: I appreciate FINE art, but you are downright Fugly!

PAMELA: Come on guys, I was being very reasonable and you guys just did puns immediately. Cmon. Let's show the slightest bit of restraint.

[About 3 seconds of silence]

RASH: So we just fight?

MONA LISA: Let's just fight.

RASH: Okay. Uh, here I come.

[RASH takes out his six shooters and starts fanning the hammer at the dog that is also a painting.]

RASH: Let's see what kind of price you fetch on Antiques Roadshow when you've got a few bullet holes in you!!

[The MONSA LISA dog hops out of the painting and drops down to the story below PAMELA and RASH. She then charges upward.]

PAMELA: I'm just fighting! I'm not going to say anything!

[PAMELA charges downstairs toward the Mona Lisa dog. Outside of the painting, the Mona Lisa dog is about ten feet long, incredibly muscular, and wearing a weird type of ugly brown dress. She charges at Pamela and snaps with her mighty jaws.]

RASH: PAMELA! What are you doing! Don't charge that powerful dog!

PAMELA: Moeru hasu! BURNING LOTUS!

MONA LISA: Looks like you are going to be dog food!

[As the MONA LISA attacks, PAMELA whips out two small handaxes and thrusts the handles into the head of the MONA LISA dog. PAMELA goes flying into the air, traveling dozens of stories upward in the stairwell. As she lands, she hits a cool pose. She throws a small flash into the air which sprinkles down upon the blades of her axes, which she lights with her iconic cigar. PAMELA then thrusts the flaming axes downward, landing them in the haunches of the MONA LISA dog.]

RASH (already jerking off): Wow! What a woman!

MONA LISA: Brrroowwwwwww!!!!!! My haunches!! Someone call an art restoration professional!

PAMELA: Get up here, Rash! That dog's jaws will snap you in half!

RASH: Coming right up! That shit you did looks easy as fuck!

[RASH sprints towards the enormous, oncoming hound. Right before the dog's jaws snap, RASH jumps into the air, flips his revolvers around in a cool way, drops both of them, and slides perfectly down the dogs throat while not even getting scratched by its teeth. His head keeps bouncing around in the dogs mouth but his feet can feel the acidic juices from the dogs stomach.]

RASH: I fucked up! I immediately fucked up! You have to save me or I will haunt you! Rex! That goes for you too! I know you're faking being knocked out again!

[REX opens his eyes for a second, looks around, and puts his head back down.]

MONA LISA: Uhhohww. Ack. ack. Bow!! I'm choking!!

PAMELA: Wait! Rash! Don't try to escape! You're killing her, maybe. It's hard to say because it's still early!

RASH: The Dog must be allergic to my pee!

PAMELA: No! She's just choking!

RASH: I'm going to pee more just to make sure!

MONA LISA: Ackk. Ack. (choking) Dis is welly immature.

[The MONA LISA dog suddenly dies after not being able to breath for a fairly short amount of time, 15 seconds. 20 tops. Either way this dog died quick. The MONA LISA dog slumps to the floor, and RASH slides out of her mouth like a giraffe being born.]

REX: Good work Rash! I just woke up! I wish I got to do some fighting.

PAMELA: Guys! Look at the painting frame!

RASH: Buhhh???

[What was once the painting frame that the MONA LISA dog hid in, now very clearly looks like some sort of secret passage leading up.]

RASH: Pamela! I think it's a secret passage! It heads up!

PAMELA: Secret passages are really fun. I'm going to jump down to where you guys are so we can go through it. Rex, can you move the corpse of that dog a little to the left so I can land on it?

REX: Alright. I don't see why not. (leaning over to Rash) Hey man, do you ever wonder if we aren't the good guys?

[PAMELA lands on the MONA LISA dog and sends dog parts flying everywhere. She dusts herself off and PAMELA, REX and RASH all venture through the picture frame into the secret passage, which conveniently goes straight to the 99th floor.]

[At the exact same time, PRIMROSE and INUTARO's elevator dings and they enter onto the 99th floor, the prestigious Diablo Club in Downtown Tokyo.]

INUTARO (whispering to PRIMROSE): Stay on your guard. Rash said that to blend in I should just order a bunch of Blow Job Shots, Woo woos, Split Legs, Clesters Clits, and Hooters Shooters.

PRIMROSE [to herself, blushing]: Does Inutaro want *me* to do a hooters shooter? While standing on the bar and twirling my bra in the air like I just don't care?

INUTARO [to himself]: ba da da da da da da da da da da DA DA. Some people say to me I'm a worst enemy --

BOUNCER: Hey, you two! Let's see some ID!

[A large BOUNCER in a very square blazer sidles up next to INUTARO and holds his hand out.]

INUTARO (to himself): Oh no. I completely forgot that I am only sixteen. Think, think, think Inutaro!

PRIMROSE: Excuse me, sir? I think after I show you this, that you know we belong here.

BOUNCER: Alright, I'll look at whatever mystery thing you want to show me. I hope this isn't an elaborate trick. This is a really hard job. People have been quite mean to me. I wanted to be an actor--

[PRIMROSE is wearing one of those va va voom style red dresses with the slit in it so that women can show their legs more better and she pops one of those suckers (legs) out and time seems to slow down. The camera really hams out on her leg. Soft focus, slowly rotating, very, very ochre lighting, this leg looks nuts to this guy, he's totally slobbering on himself like he'd never seen a damn leg before. This leg is done up like a rotisseries chicken and he's going cross-eyed just looking at the damn thing and also his nose is bleeding.]

BOUNCER: Ohhhh! (anime horny sound) Come right in, ma'am!

[INUTARO and PRIMROSE walk towards the bar. PRIMROSE looks smug and satisfied while INUTARO cannot believe what he is seeing.]

INUTARO: Primrose, that was brilliant! How did you think of that?

PRIMROSE: I got the idea from Bugs Bunny-san.

INUTARO: Kind of weird that you're 16 though.

PRIMROSE: Don't worry, they do this kind of thing in anime all the time. If they want to localize this in the west they can change my age to 18 or whatever.

INUTARO: Still, the guy who wrote that into the script is probably a big freak. Totally messed up, even if it is culturally accepted in most anime. Like, at the end of the day, satire is supposed to--

PRIMROSE: Shut the fuck up! Are you gonna order me a hooters shooter or not?

INUTARO (to himself): What is this strange feeling I have? Do I want... to fight more?

[INUTARO walks up to the bar and doesn't know what to do with his hands. The bartender is wiping a single mug with a dirty rag and he has been on the same mug since they started talking to the bouncer before the leg thing.]

INUTARO: Two hooters shooters, please.

BARTENDER: Do you want those on the rocks?

INUTARO: What? Give it to me raw, doc.

BARTENDER: What?

INUTARO: What?

[The Bartender takes two shot glasses. He pours a little bit of orange soda, a little orange Burnetts vodka, the sauce from one chicken wing, and puts two big marshmallows on top to try to make it look like boobs.]

BARTENDER: Whatever. Here you go. That will be somewhere between 100 and 2000 yen probably.

INUTARO: Thank you bartender-san.

BARTENDER: Do your best!!

INUTARO: I will, bartender. Now Primrose, bottoms up!

[As PRIMROSE and INUTARO slam their shots, order a second round, and drink those ones too, we see REX, RASH, and PAMELA coming out of the women's bathroom. They start to approach PRIMROSE and INUTARO casually.]

PRIMROSE: You guys snuck in through the women's bathroom?

RASH: No, we came through the back door. We've been here for like fifteen minutes. The key isn't in the women's bathroom by the way.

PAMELA: Primrose, be careful. Rash found some mirrors and glued them to his shoes.

RASH: It's fine. The dog ate those shoes.

REX: Have you guys discovered anything?

INUTARO: Yeah. It's called the Hooters Shooter, and it has wing sauce in it, and a pretty generous amount of vodka. It tastes like if they stored ranch in old whiskey barrels.

REX: I meant about the key.

INUTARO: Oh. No. Basically, we've been having so much fun feeling grown up and lying and drinking that we kind of got distracted. I promised my father that I would never be distracted...

[Music starts twinkling for a flashback]

REX: Fuck, he's doing another flashback!

[CUT to young INUTARO standing on top of a mountain in front of his father, who is inside of an iron maiden, which is open right now, and there's thumbtacks pushed up under his fingernails, and also a big hot iron is being pressed onto the top of his head. A small child is repeatedly hitting him with an american football.]

INUTARO'S FATHER: Son... son... listen to me. The doctor is very optimistic about my condition but I really want to be careful. You need to listen to me. If you are in the middle of the most dangerous mission of your life, please don't stop and reflect and constantly have flashbacks about my advice. Think about how annoying it must be for your friends.

[CUT back to the present. INUTARO is nodding to himself and realizes he is sitting alone.]

PAMELA: Inutaro! We found the key while you were daydreaming! The bartender had it!

[INUTARO looks at the bartender, who has been shot in the head and is slumped against the wall.]

RASH: I was going to charm the key out of him but then I accidentally said a slur so I shot him! That way we could just have it without having to talk to him!

PRIMROSE: Inutaro, hurry up! Let's move now!

[INUTARO rushes back towards the group, who have found a secret red door behind the bar. RASH pops the key into lock and turns. The door swings open, revealing a very scary red hallway.]

RASH: Whoa, this hallway is freaking me out...

PRIMROSE: Red is the scariest color.

INUTARO: 'Cause of blood.

RASH: And menstruation.

PAMELA: That's also blood you idiot.

REX: Anyway. It looks like there's a staircase at the end, leading up to the 100th floor. The evil lair of Bengoshi Akuma. We've been building up to this for, well, six entire days now. Are you guys ready?

RASH: For what?

INUTARO: I'm ready to become the world's #1 dog catcher... By killing this lawyer.

REX: Well, that sounds about right to me, but I know that is a pretty weird thing to say outside of the context that we are in. We've been playing it really fast and loose for a while now.

PAMELA: Let's quit wasting time and barge in there! I won't let this guy badmouth Budweiser beer any longer! That was my motivation coming into this fight, if you remember. I got an axe to grind with this guy!

[RASH looks at PAMELA, and he seems very confused. He slowly looks at the axe she is holding and mouths the word 'axe' silently to himself. He stares back at PAMELA, then at the axe, then he mouths the word 'grind' silently to himself.]

RASH: Ohhhh. She has an axe as a weapon.

REX: Inutaro, take the lead. Any surprises come at us, we want our best guy in the front to take them down.

INUTARO: That's why the best guy always bats first in baseball. And the best football player always runs into the end zone first. And the best hockey player shoots immediately every time he touches the puck because you never know when you'll get another shot in this crazy world—

PAMELA: Just go in!!

[INUTARO takes a slow, solemn step towards the closed door at the top of the stairs. It is made of pure obsidian and is cool to the touch - deathly cool. He breathes deeply and places his hand on the doorknob. He takes a moment to gather himself.]

INUTARO: It is time for destiny to make me a God.

[INUTARO rears back his head and starts ramming it into the wall as hard as he can, three times, rapid fire. There are huge dents in the wall and his forehead is bleeding a little bit.]

INUTARO: WOO! WOO! WOO! SOMEBODY'S ABOUT TO FUCKING DIE!

RASH: Jesus Christ.

PRIMROSE: A little much, but I get what you were going for.

INUTARO: LET'S GOOOOOOOOOO!!!!!!!!!!!!

[INUTARO forces the obsidian door open and the rest of the team files into the room behind him. On the other side of the room, Bengoshi Akuma sits behind a fancy mahogany lawyer's desk, seated in a giant throne made of bone, with a skull on top. His pen is gold and probably cost like \$200. He is sipping on a Princeton—a cocktail made with $\frac{2}{3}$ gin, $\frac{1}{3}$ port wine, and a splash of chilled water, plus some orange bitters—and regards the group with an arrogant look on his face.]

RASH: He looks arrogant! Like he knows something we don't! Let's run!

AKUMA: Hah. That's right, Rash. What I know that you don't know could fill a book. A really long one, like the bible or the encyclopedia.

RASH: I don't give a fuck about books, dude. I have a kinetic learning style.

AKUMA: Charming.

RASH: It means I learn more better when people throw charts at me and shit.

AKUMA: You come to my office. You let your cowboy boots that are caked in shit walk on my expensive French carpet. You aim to arrest me, or kill me, or worse. I dare you to explain, at all, why you are here or what you are doing. Your... arrogance. It sickens me. It makes me want to

puke in my own lap. This law office... this is a realm of a 1000 Onyx Suns! My heart alone generates more power than a nuclear reactor. I better calm down. We don't fight... yet. Let me tell you a little story. I was just a young boy when we had a dog. His name was Pepper Rodrigo. He was my best friend. He had a little wet nose, two fluffy ears, and four regular legs. One night, unbeknownst to us, Pepper decided to fall asleep on the top of his dog house. Now, I didn't know this at the time, but it turns out that Snoopy is quite... litigious. Snoopy did not like Pepper Rodrigo stealing his little cute thing where he sleeps on top of something instead of inside it. The lawsuit that happened was... thorough. Snoopy sued us for everything we had. He sued us for custody of the house, of the doghouse, of the dog, he got custody of my mom and my dad. Snoopy took EVERYTHING from me. You wanna know why? Because he COULD. I spent my entire childhood growing up in foster care while my parents lived in a doghouse outside of Snoopy's house. Snoopy's house was shaped like a doghouse too of course, just much bigger. And he still slept on the roof, except when it rains, but the media won't tell you that. I told myself then and there that I would become the world's greatest lawyer not only to protect myself, but to protect good dogs like Pepper Rodrigo from evil dogs like Snoopy.

PRIMROSE: Pepper-san...

AKUMA: I know why I'm here. But do you even know why you're here? Who are you working for really? Tell me. Did you ever wonder who's in charge of the Dogcatcher's Guild?

EVERYONE: gasp!!

RASH: What the fuck is a Guild? Is that some Shakespeare shit?

EPISODE 6: World's #1 Dogcatcher!? Inutaro Vs. Bengoshi Akuma—The Universe Trembles!!

Characters that appear:

Rash

Inutaro

Primrose

Rex

Pamela

...

Bengoshi Akuma

St. Peter

Jay Leno

AKUMA: I know why I'm here. But do you even know why you're here? Who are you working for really? Tell me. Did you ever wonder who's in charge of the Dogcatcher's Guild?

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PAMELA: I thought Rex was in charge.

REX: Oh. Oh no. I'm like, 7 years old in human years. Like the oldest student I've trained is barely in college now. I don't even know who my boss is to be honest. Every once in a while I get an email from The Dean, and that sounded pretty professional to me.

AKUMA: And tell me... Who do you think the Dean reports to?

REX: You? Wait—You're my boss? So... I have to KILL Inutaro!!

[REX slowly walks to the other side of the room by Akuma and then squares up his fists at the rest of the dogcatchers.]

AKUMA: What? No. Get away from me. You smell like you've been barking at youtube videos of squirrels...

PAMELA (whispering): Man, Rex agreed to kill Inutaro like, instantly.

REX: Aha... Ha... That was just a test for my loyal students. And they passed.

PRIMROSE: How'd we pass? Pass what? What was the test?

REX: I'd love to explain to you, Primrose, but we got a bad guy to fight. There's no time.

AKUMA: No, go ahead. I'll wait. I got a meeting at 3, but, I mean, we can kind of fuck around in here for about an hour and a half. I just had lunch. I'm ready to go.

REX: That's a clever trick, but I'm gonna fight you now... Because you're probably gonna attack me when I try to explain the test I was doing... So uhhh... Inutaro?

[REX takes a step forward toward AKUMA, then glances back to see if INUTARO is also going to step forward with him.]

REX: Go ahead, Inutaro. We don't want to get tricked, Inutaro. Get him. Beat him up. Cmon.

INUTARO: So... Akuma... If you're not the boss, who is?

AKUMA: Didn't you ever wonder WHY the Dogcatcher's Guild was trying to catch and murder all these dogs? Like what's the point of it all?

PRIMROSE: We have to control the dog population by killing them, cause they're too horny and always making new dogs. Right?

RASH: You think it's OK to kill somebody just cause they're too horny!? Even if their doctor explained it for them to the school? And it got them out of some trouble?

[RASH grabs his nuts with both hands].

AKUMA: Ahahahaaha! Your team is already falling apart, and we haven't thrown a single punch! Surely this is not the teamwork one expects of the world's #1 dogcatcher....

INUTARO: You bastard!!!!

AKUMA: Primrose, I was truly impressed that you managed to infiltrate my company. If you ever want to stop getting fleas at work, you should join my criminal lawyer operation.

PRIMROSE: I will NEVER fight on the side of evil!

AKUMA: Oh yeah? 6% paycheck match to your Japanese 401k. Japanese Health Insurance. Japanese 21 paid days off a year, not including holidays. On Fridays, you can drink after lunch. Besides, it looks to me like you're the one who goes around murdering innocent dogs while I take animal abusers to court. Like am I crazy or are you guys the bad ones?

PRIMROSE: 21 days off a year? Oh, holy shit. Do you guys have bean bag chairs in the office or should I bring my own-

REX: Don't mess with these kids' heads! If we didn't kill 'em all, the bad dogs would still be out there on the street, biting children's legs and slurping up soba noodles Lady and the Tramp style, violating health codes across the city.

AKUMA: Hah. And you, Rex. How would your precious students look at their great commander Rex if they knew that he was just another one of Dr. Insane Einstein's abomination dogs!

PRIMROSE: We've already gone over that.

PAMELA: Who's Dr. Insane Einstein?

REX: You knocked him into the dunk tank. Remember?

RASH: We keep him in the school's dungeon. His kid's in the freezer.

AKUMA: Doesn't that sound evil to you? Like am I crazy?

RASH: I don't think it is evil to live in a dungeon?

AKUMA: You! You guys! Not him! But maybe not you, Rash. After all, you're too stupid to be evil. Sure, you could be greedy. But evil? You're just far too dumb. Look, I'm a reasonable guy. I can admit that some of Dr. Insane Einstein's dogs were kind of evil. But you're dumber than those dogs and thus incapable of evil. There's no way you have any idea what's even going on right now.

RASH: I know what's going on right now. We have to kill the new kid at school. Now where is he?

[RASH points his gun at AKUMA]

AKUMA: No, man, that was me. I was in disguise as the new kid at school.

RASH: That's exactly what someone who's the NOT new kid at school WOULD say!

AKUMA: Huh? Anyway. Who's left? I see Pamela's in the house tonight. Was there something special about this mission where you had to bring along a future single mother? I'm just kidding, Pamela, you're great. But seriously folks. This woman has had cigars that last longer than her relationships, and she goes through maybe two cigars per Jimmy Eat World song. When she takes a hard turn in her car, ash flies out the window.

PAMELA: Are you just doing a Comedy Central-style roast now?

AKUMA (reading from cue card): Have you seen her teeth lately? Folks, they're so yellow it looks like she ate Maggie Simpson.

INUTARO: Enough!!!

AKUMA (leafing through a couple cue cards): I've only got like a dozen cards left. I spent all morning on this. It'll only take a couple minutes. So uhhh, Inutaro's in the news again. Yeah. Sounds like he just got his driver's license. They say he's a real demon behind the wheel. The only dog he's caught lately was pinned under his front tires—

[RASH starts firing his gun wildly, fanning the hammers of his dual revolvers somehow and screaming. With great precision, all 12 bullets hit the 12 cue cards in AKUMA's hand.]

INUTARO: Wow. Great shot, Rash.

RASH: Can I be honest guys? Promise not to be mad at me.

REX: Sure, man, go ahead.

RASH: I know that looked really impressive and I want to say that I did it on purpose so that you guys would think I look cool. But I didn't. I was trying to shoot him in the head 12 times and they just kind of went where they went. So, I guess I just want to say sorry for making you look up to me for even a single moment.

PRIMROSE: Don't worry Rash, nobody looks up to you.

PAMELA: Let's cut to the chase here! Akuma!! I heard you were badmouthing Budweiser beer!!

AKUMA: Huh?

PAMELA: Tuckers! The red and white! You know how they call oil 'Texas Tea'? Well, they call Budweiser 'St. Louis Suds'. And nobody talks bad about my suds.

AKUMA: I have no idea what you're talking about. Anyway. Do you guys want to know who's REALLY pulling the strings at the Dogcatchers' Guild? I tried to ask you why you think you're even out there catching dogs, but you said a bunch of stuff that was way off topic and we lost our place.

RASH: Look man, I don't ask questions. I just take orders. When someone tells me a smol floofy pupper needs to be executed with my gun, I pull the trigger. Hey, you're that new kid in school, right?

AKUMA: Does ANYONE want to know what I have to say? The shocking truth?

PRIMROSE: Yes. I would like to hear the shocking truth.

AKUMA: OK well. You know how cats and dogs famously don't get along?

REX: Heh. You don't need to tell me twice. My ex-wife was a cat.

AKUMA: Stop. If I'm not allowed to tell jokes, you're not allowed to tell jokes.

REX: Huh? I was serious. It was a really messy divorce. I ended up sleeping on the couch for a month, instead of the floor where I usually slept.

AKUMA: Be that as it may, did you remember that little kitty you saw with the top hat when you came into my building?

PRIMROSE: The billionaire cat with the top hat and the mustache... He told us about the secret door to your lair.

PAMELA: Tophat-san...

AKUMA: Yes. And why do you think he helped you?

PAMELA: I just thought he was trying to get laid.

AKUMA: Hah. If only... But no. In fact, his motivations are far more devilish. You see, that cat is the true leader of the Dogcatcher's Guild!

REX: W-W-W-What!?

PRIMROSE: N—No way!!

RASH: Y—You bastard!!!!

AKUMA: Muahahaha!! All this time, you thought you were doing the right thing by murdering dogs. People's beloved pets. Their closest companions. Man's best friend. But all along, you were doing the bidding of a selfish billionaire cat who only wanted to exterminate the dogs because cats and dogs simply do not get along!

PRIMROSE: No. No. That... that simply can't be!

PAMELA: The government is lying to me!

INUTARO: Hah. You think that concerns me!? I aim to be the world's best. And nothing will get in my way. Not even the truth. It could be a cat at the top of my organization or a ghost. It could

be a bat. The top of my organization could even be a wallet with a single moth in it. I do not care. I need to be the best. I must taste perfection.

AKUMA: To me, that sounds like something a villain might say. And I'm just trying to save the lives of innocent dogs. I'm a celebrated animal rights lawyer. I won, basically, the Nobel prize of Japanese animal rights lawyers. The prime minister invited me to dinner and I took a photo op with his dog. It was in the Tokyo newspaper on page one!

PRIMROSE: Then why did you bring Dr. Insane Einstein into it?

AKUMA: You fool. You don't even understand the scope at play here. There has been a war going on eons, as far back as the cosmos!! As old as time itself!!

PRIMROSE: What's going on here? Who is at war?

AKUMA: The war between cats and dogs. Humans, of course, have become the dominant race on the planet earth. Who will be number 2? Cats or dogs? It hasn't been decided... yet. But the time is nigh. The supremacy of cats will end!

RASH: I know I'm stupid, but I have no idea what the fuck is going on right now.

AKUMA: Hah. I know it might be hard for you to grasp, Rex. After all, it's hard for you to even grasp the bun of your simple hamburger because of all of the butter on your hands. But the story of cats and dogs goes back to the early moments of the cosmos itself. You see, when God created the stars and planets and all the firmaments of Heaven, he created the first dog and the first cat to watch over his vast creation. But therein lies the seed of all the chaos we see in the universe today. For that Dog, Wantaro Kami-Sama, and that Cat, Nyataro Daioh-Sama, have played an eternal game of cat and mouse with the lives of billions of creatures across the cosmos, and the results of that little game are still being played out, even here on Earth.

PRIMROSE: Alright, that's a little much. Just skip ahead a few millennia to the part where you hire Dr. Insane Einstein.

AKUMA: Yeah, so anyway, as a lawyer, I kind of want to create a whole world of dogs to be my clients. And also my servants. Cause dogs are the sheep of the masses. And basically if I get on their good side, by doing animal rights law for them, they'll all come to respect and bow down for me. And then I can command the forces of canine might and be their god, and this planet shall be my universe!

REX: Us dogs will never be commanded by you!

AKUMA: Sit!

[REX sits down in one of the office chairs.]

AKUMA: It is in dog's nature to be obedient to man. And in that way, man is like God!!

REX: If I didn't have to be sitting right now, I'd kick your ass, Akuma!

AKUMA: I sought out the research of Dr. Insane Einstein. He was doing great things with genetics, in order to figure out his frozen son's rare disease. It was a, how do you say, Mr. Freeze type scenario. He had some success utilizing dog DNA against the disease, and I decided to fund his research, as long as he makes me some monster superdogs, of course. Those dogs could then wipe out the Dogcatcher's Guild, and I'd be on top of the world.

REX: But why take the side of dogs? Compared to the might of Wantaro Kami-Sama, you are but a mere insect!

AKUMA: You know, in some ways, I'm a small, simple man. Sure. I'll never play out a grand battle across the eons at the cosmic level. But I could have a nice little slice of the action here on Earth, controlling the planet and commanding my army of dog soldiers. So yeah. You know. Is it conquering the galaxy? No. But look. I'm already in my 40s. I'm still single. Let's be real, I probably don't have time to conquer a galaxy. But a planet? Sure. That's attainable. And my therapist told me as much, that it's good to set attainable goals.

INUTARO: That's enough chatter. This whole time you've been behind your desk saying a bunch of nerd shit. Whatever the circumstances, we are just two shit heads ready to kick the shit bucket around. I'm tired of hearing lore. I'll look it up on the wiki later. It's time me and you butt heads, moron. I want to fight so fucking bad.

[AKUMA smiles. He stands up and straightens his suit, which is a black and red suit made out of crushed velvet, and it is very on the nose. He stares at INUTARO as he slowly rounds his desk corner, before suddenly whipping and throwing his golden pen directly at INUTARO. As it flies through the air in slow motion, a secret blade extends. INUTARO with lightning quick reflexes snags the pen out of mid-air, smiling that sideways anime cocky smile.]

INUTARO: Nice try, dickhead. Next time, don't miss.

AKUMA: Oh, my friend, I think you'll find I didn't miss at all!

[The golden pen starts beeping rapidly. Inutaro throws it into the ceiling as it explodes, causing all of the Dogcatchers to go tumbling away to the ground.]

REX: I got this!

[REX runs to the front of the fray as everyone gets to their feet.]

REX: Guardian Formation no Jutsu!

[REX runs to the back of the room and gets behind everyone else.]

REX: Great guardian formation guys! Stay in front of me and we win!

AKUMA: Hah. This is the “leader,” and that’s all he’s got?

[AKUMA holds his right hand in the air, and a flash of hellfire shoots out of his hand and turns into a candy-apple red pitchfork.]

AKUMA: Good boy. Now fetch!!

[He throws the pitchfork at REX, stabbing him directly through the heart, and we see the pitchfork come out his back with a bunch of blood going everywhere.]

REX: Gahh!!! Y—You bastard!!

PRIMROSE: Rex! No!

PAMELA: He’s bleeding out! I’ll try to stop it, keep Akuma off of me!

RASH: Leave it to me, Pamela!

[RASH starts doing his double fanning style shooting with his revolvers as AKUMA dashes behind furniture throughout the room. Even though RASH has only two six shooters, he ends up shooting about 30 bullets a second somehow.]

INUTARO: Rash—How do you fan two hammers at once?

RASH: Hah. This is my four-arm-technique-style. Watch and learn.

[RASH begins fanning his hammers at insane speeds. INUTARO is watching closely. The fanning goes into slow motion and you can see that two spectral arms have manifested in a Shiva-like arrangement and they are slapping those gun hammers like it was going out of style.]

INUTARO: In—Incredible technique!!

AKUMA (panting): I’ll give you one thing, kid. You’re faster than I thought. But you haven’t hit me yet! You haven’t got a chance.

RASH (to himself): He’s right. I can’t hit him. He’s fast but... these bullets. They are so small. I’ll have to do... the forbidden technique.

[RASH reloads his guns. He spins around in a jaunty mid-battle pose, and there are graphics of hamburgers, hot dogs, milk shakes, wet t-shirts, poppers, condoms, chili, and a series of American football helmets representing the NFC east, where his hometown New York Giants play. He draws dead aim at Akuma, who is crouched behind a fancy leather couch.]

RASH: Uchu no Dai-Bulleto!!!!

[As RASH pulls the trigger, the camera focuses on the chambers of the six shooters. Despite the trigger only being pulled once, all six bullets seem to fly into the chamber, and congeal into a bullet that is far larger than the sum of its parts. It exits the barrel and the bullet is a meter long and wide. This sucker is big and pretty square, but it moves just as fast as a regular bullet. Each six shooter blasts a big bullet for about two meters of bullet total. Akuma moves his best at light speed to dodge the large bullets, but takes two hits to the chest, and he goes flying out of the 100th story window.]

RASH: Holy fuck, did I win?

[Just as RASH is starting to get cocky, two big devil wings are seen flapping out the window, and up rises AKUMA with his sharp devil teeth grinning, and big ol' devil wings sticking out of the remnants of his lawyer suit.]

RASH: That was by far the best move I have. Dude. You guys are going to have to figure this one out. That's all I got. Tank's spent.

AKUMA: That suit was from the Men's Warehouse. But it was surprisingly expensive, and you fucked it up. I'll send you the bill... In Hell!!!

[He flies back into the room and the gust of wind from his big wings sends RASH keeling over backwards, and slams him into a bookcase, where a bunch of law books like The Pelican Brief fall on his head and knock him out and cause him to start bleeding all over the place.]

AKUMA: Who's next?

PRIMROSE: You bastard!! You won't get away with this!

AKUMA: And who is going to stop me!

PAMELA: Buy me some more time. I almost have Rex's wounds wrapped up!

PRIMROSE: Leave it to me!

[PRIMROSE charges AKUMA with her scythe in hand, running in one of those ways that is very stylized and angular and kind of dumb, with her arms in the air or the scythe behind her or

something. It looks cool when a cartoon does it, you get what I mean. AKUMA stands ready, hovering in mid air in the office, smiling at PRIMROSE.]

AKUMA: Primrose! I'm disappointed in you. We could rule this planet together, with me as a God, and you as my law clerk. But at this rate, I may have to... Fire you.

[AKUMA shoots a fireball at PRIMROSE, which she dodges by doing that move where she creates a body double and the old one disappears into thin air.]

PRIMROSE: I knew you were about to shoot a fireball at me because you said the word fire. I figured out all your tricks, Akuma.

AKUMA: Oh yeah? We will "see" about that.

[AKUMA flies towards PRIMROSE suddenly.]

PRIMROSE (to herself): "See". *He's going to go for my eyes!*

[AKUMA lands right in front of PRIMROSE, cocks back his fist and protrudes out his pointer and middle finger to land a three stooges style eye poke attack. Reflexively, PRIMROSE places her hand vertically over her nose to block AKUMA's fingers before they touch her eyeballs. AKUMA recoils backward after his attack fails.]

AKUMA: You bastard!!

PRIMROSE: Now it's my turn. I won't waste your time with lesser techniques, Akuma. Prepare yourself.

INUTARO (to himself): Primrose... she looks so powerful. Jay Leno would be so proud of her. (sighs) Just like she always wanted.

[PRIMROSE hits a cool pose and cherry blossoms start filling the room. She throws her scythe into the air above her, and it begins to glow, emanating a pale pink light, which then shoots out in all directions. The camera zooms out to show us the entire Earth, and soon enough the pink light has enveloped the entire planet. All of Tokyo begins to shake as a giant cherry blossom tree sprouts from the ground beside AKUMA's tower.]

PRIMROSE: Sekaiju—The World Tree!!

[The tree grows so much its branches envelop the entire Earth, blotting out the sun from the whole planet briefly. We cut to New York City, Lagos, Paris, Jakarta, Rio de Janeiro, all cities where people are staring into the sky next to iconic landmarks looking at the world tree from faraway... Then—harnessing the power of all living things on the Earth—the tree begins to shoot its tendrils at AKUMA, and also there's a bunch of really sharp cherry blossom petals

cutting him up. After this very long cutscene where the tree does all this crazy shit to him, it disappears and AKUMA takes 15 HP of damage.]

AKUMA: Hah. You fool. I am a fire demon. Using grass life magic on me will do nothing—I resist both of those things!!

PRIMROSE: Fuck!

AKUMA: Enough with play time. Let's see if you can handle the full force of my demon powers!!

[He shoots a gigantic fireball out of his mouth, knocking out Primrose instantly. If this were a comedic scene, her clothes would partly burn off and then Rash would say something horny, but since it's a serious scene, her clothes miraculously stay in place despite being burned in an inferno, and the only indication at all that she was burned is some of those cross-hatched black lines on her face to show that she took some damage.]

PAMELA: Rex is stable... but he needs blood. Dog blood. And we don't have any.

REX: That's not quite true...

PAMELA: I know Rash has the IQ and manners of a dog, but this is no time to joke around Rex. Also he smells like a dog.

REX: That's not what I mean... I-Inutaro... He's... Part dog... He could save me...

PAMELA: W-What!?

INUTARO: He's delirious! There's no way!

REX: Pamela, you should go lose to Bengoshi Akuma. I need to try to convince Inutaro to somehow give me some of his blood before he fights a literal devil. I know it's counterintuitive but I really don't want to die.

PAMELA: I understand. Good luck convincing him to give you some of his blood. I'll buy you some time. And hey - if anything happens to me, you have to take care of my classic American muscle car. You need to... [leans in closer] you're going to want to get some Armor All wipes, okay? For the interior, sure, it needs its own thing. But for the outside? You are going to need to go to Lenos Garage.com and pick up Jay's Essential Detailing Kit. It has everything you need to detail like a pro—Avoid swirls & scratches with the Grit Guard bucket insert. It also includes a bucket, detail liquids, microfiber towels, applicators and much more. Conveniently assembled by Jay's detailing specialists.

REX: What the hell are you talking about? I've lost so much blood in here it looks like Dracula spilled his drink at the Monster Mash. Just fucking fight him!!

[PAMELA screams as she charges towards BENGOSHI AKUMA. She swirls her axes around and around in what she thinks is a cool and good move.]

PAMELA: Diesel kiru! Eat my smoke!

AKUMA: I know you're just trash talking but we do eat some smoke in Hell. It's one of the food groups.

PAMELA: Don't correct me when I'm fighting you! Fuck you!

[AKUMA does the cool thing where he dodges a bunch of attacks super quickly in a row while barely moving his body at all. It's an insanely demoralizing way to deal with a subpar opponent. One of PAMELA's errant blades gets stuck into the ground, and AKUMA kicks it back into her hand.]

AKUMA: Enough! Show me your strength!

[AKUMA blasts PAMELA backwards with a fireball, and he gets a smug look on his face like yep, I did it again, I won the fight. He does the anime cocky smile and glares at INUTARO. He opens his mouth to say something, but then through the smoke, PAMELA emerges, twirling her axes, covered in smoke.]

PAMELA: Not any worse than the humidor over at Sal's Discount Cigars.

AKUMA: I've had enough of you!

PAMELA: Then let's end it! [PAMELA stops and raises her axe in the air. The building immediately begins shaking.]

PAMELA: Deus Ex Machina! Car God—Form: LENO!

[Suddenly, the loudest motor you've ever heard in your life starts kicking, we see black smoke belching up into the window, and suddenly, a smooth, cast iron black American Muscle car monstrosity drives up the side of the skyscraper. It goes to the top first, does donuts that knock off the horns on the building, and then it drives down one story to drive into BENGOSHI AKUMA's office. Also, the car has a humanoid face and it looks like Jay Leno and also there is a cigar in the car Jay Leno's face's mouth.]

JAY: So there's a new God Car. Have you seen this? Have you heard about this?

PAMELA: Jay-san! We don't have time!!

JAY: Gonna be a great show, folks!

[As the JAY LENO car speeds towards BENGOSHI AKUMA, another smaller car that has a face that looks like Kevin Eubanks starts playing some jaunty jazz music as the JAY LENO car starts knocking into AKUMA and dragging him all over the room.]

REX: Inutaro... I don't have much time.

INUTARO: Tell me what to do Rex.

REX: It was a really smart move to let your friends get beat up first so the bad guy is more tired.

INUTARO: I learned that from you, Rex.

REX: Inutaro... Come closer... Lean in your neck here...

INUTARO [starting to move in, but then stopping]: I know what you're trying to do. But I don't think you can dracula-bite me to take my blood.

REX: Let's just give it a try. There is a first time for everything.

INUTARO: I have some syringes and I can just draw some blood and inject it into you, right? That's all that is, right? Or is there something I'm missing? And anyway, how do you know this will even work? You're saying I'm part dog?

REX: Yeah I mean, your name is "Inu"-taro. It was pretty obvious from the beginning that there was something to that. Also you have a great sense of smell, which we hinted at earlier.

INUTARO: It was very subtle, but it was deliberately planned.

REX: You were an experiment...

INUTARO: Experiment by who!? For what!? Talk to me!!

[REX passes out from blood loss.]

INUTARO: Oh shit! I forgot to give him my blood! Fuck! I better finish the fight first. Thanks Rex. You're a good dog.

[All of a sudden, while INUTARO is cradling REX, a large fireball goes streaming over their heads. We see PAMELA, who is riding on top of the Jay Leno car throwing a bunch of axes at AKUMA, who has now had his pants knocked off somehow, and he has a big scorpion's tail for a tail. And for his penis, he has a small scorpion tail.]

AKUMA: Enough with the games!! I know I started the comedy stuff by doing the roast earlier, but this Leno shit has gone too far!!

[AKUMA whips his tail around and knocks PAMELA off the top of the Jay Leno car. AKUMA floats into the air using his big devil wings, then stabs her 10 times in the heart with his sharp tail.]

PAMELA: Eaagghh!!! Finish him, Jay!!

[Just then, the Jay Leno Car runs out of gas.]

JAY: buh buh buh bia bia bia That's All Folks!

[The KEVIN EUBANKS car plays a scale and laughs at the JAY LENO Cars joke and is immediately destroyed by a giant fireball, which also completely eviscerates the Jay Leno car.]

AKUMA: Enough!!

INUTARO: Hah. Looks like it's my turn.

AKUMA: Now you see my true form!

INUTARO: You look the same, just naked. I guess I didn't know you had two scorpion tails. Oh well. It's time to see how strong I really am!

AKUMA: Don't hold back!

[Cool rock and roll music plays as INUTARO poses with his dog catcher's net. He is staring down so you see a big shadow on his face which means he is feeling very serious. The camera slowly pans up and down to give the subject a sense of three dimensional stature and shape to show the audience just how mighty and grand this cool guy Inutaro actually is.]

AKUMA: This is foolish, Inutaro. You can't beat me. Why not join my side?

INUTARO: You seriously don't think you're going to tempt me.

AKUMA: You're something special, Inutaro. We could use a guy like you on the good guys side, the dogs. I heard a little rumor that you might be part dog, as well. Come home, Inutaro. I'll show you the way. I'm in my 40s, the best I can do is conquer the world. But you? You could conquer multiverses, Inutaro. Multiple realities under your thumb. But only I can show you how. And protect you legally as your attorney.

INUTARO: You think you know what I am? You presume to know who I am? HOW ABOUT I SHOW YOU WHO I AM! I'M THE GREATEST DOG CATCHER IN THE HISTORY OF THE WORLD!

AKUMA: That remains to be seen!

[In the blink of an eye, INUTARO's dog catcher net and AKUMA's scorpion tail cross in midair, making a sssahhhhhhiinnggg!! Sound effect.]

AKUMA: You're just a DOGCATCHER, Inutaro! I'm a Devil! I'm above this!

INUTARO: You're lower than a dog to me!

[INUTARO sweeps out AKUMAs legs (Legs, which at the bottom, have hooves that are cloven) with an instantaneous swipe of his trusty dog catchers net. In the blink of an eye, AKUMA is on the floor trying to get his footing, and INUTARO brings down the blunt end of the dog catchers net right on the exact top of AKUMAs head, causing a bright purple lump to immediately protrude out of AKUMA's head that measures at least four inches long.]

AKUMA: Raaahhhh!!!! Damn you!!!

INUTARO: Don't underestimate me, Akuma. I may be a 16 year old boy with dog DNA whose only formal education is a dog catching trade school which I didn't finish, but I think you forgot one thing. I've killed a fuck load of weird dogs. And a lawyer is not much different from a dog, if you ask me. Not to get political or anything.

AKUMA: Let's see how smug you are when I give you a taste of my demon fist!!

[AKUMA's right fist begins glowing with red fire. He launches a punch at Inutaro, but using his dog-like speed, Inutaro dodges, and AKUMA's fist careens toward the spot of his office where he has whiskey and stuff for when he has clients. However, there's also a shelf of snacks, including marshmallows, chocolate bars, and graham crackers. His fist slams into the shelf, leaving behind some perfectly singed s'mores.]

INUTARO: Hah. Didn't know we were having a campout. I thought you were going to take this fight seriously.

AKUMA: Don't get smug yet!

[AKUMA follows INUTARO, who is now standing at the shelf next to the snack shelf. AKUMAs fist rears back, swirling with flame, and he swings towards INUTARO. INUTARO then ducks down and slides through AKUMAs legs. AKUMAs flaming fist goes careening into a raw steak that he bought earlier and was planning to eat later. Just one flaming punch turned it into a

pretty solid looking medium rare. AKUMAs little scorpion tail penis tries to sting INUTARO as he slides through, but it is too short and too gross.]

AKUMA: Damnit! You aren't supposed to be this strong! You're a nobody! I'm a powerful LAWYER!

INUTARO: I'm sure you learned a lot about laws in your fancy lawyer books. And yeah, maybe I've never read the Pelican Brief. But I can read your movements like a book.

AKUMA: Maybe it's time to switch things up!

[AKUMAs large, red wings completely unfurl, stretching across nearly the entirety of the office. With one powerful flap, AKUMA goes flying towards INUTARO, fist stretched out forward. At the last second, AKUMA dips down, lands on both feet in front of INUTARO, and comes through with an uppercut to INUTAROs jaw that he was not prepared for. INUTARO goes flying through the roof in a clean hole, and spins around in the air high above the city of Tokyo, fazed, but not defeated.]

AKUMA: In the middle of the air... that's where Dogs are at their weakest. Time to make short work of INUTARO!

[AKUMA uses his demon wings to fly into the sky, and tries to aim another demon fist at INUTARO. However, INUTARO swiftly dodges him in the air, and for reasons unexplained, he's hovering effortlessly in the air above the tower, as they exchange rapid fire blows over and over where everyone is dodging everything so really, basically, it just looks like they are exercising together in the sky above Tokyo.]

AKUMA: I—I didn't know you had the flying technique!!

INUTARO (flying): I can't fucking fly! What are you talking about?

[AKUMA and INUTARO keep exchanging easily dodged blow after easily dodged blow as they soar all over the sights of Tokyo, such as the Imperial Palace. And other beloved landmarks of Tokyo, such as the KFC they all go to for Christmas as well as the One Piece Amusement Park.]

INUTARO: He's- not- giving- in!

AKUMA: Hah. I can see your movements are slowing down. Perhaps this case... is closed.

INUTARO: Fuck you! I'm tired of thinking of shit to say! How about I give you a taste of my ultimate dogcatching net technique... The spirit bullet.

AKUMA: S—Spirit Bullet!?!?

INUTARO: Yeah. That's right.

AKUMA: How does it work?

INUTARO: Like this.

[INUTARO points his Dog catchers net at AKUMA and pulls a small little trigger that he has on the base of the handle. A regular 9mm bullet comes flying out of the far end of the dog catchers net and goes straight into AKUMAs eye, as he recoils downward, falling, crashing through Tokyo, until he lands in the One Piece Amusement Park on top a guy in a suit playing the character named One Piece. AKUMAs smoldering body lies on the ground, breathing weakly.]

INUTARO: Hah. I guess THIS case... is closed.

[Just as INUTARO feels he has won, AKUMA rises once again into the air.]

INUTARO: But—But how! My Spirit Bullet was a direct hit!!

AKUMA: Hah... It was a nice try... But you are no match for my superior technique. I merely waited until the bullet hit my eye, then I rotated my head so that the bullet would miss all essential functions and exited out of the back of my head harmlessly.

[As AKUMA describes his superior technique, we cut to a flashback of AKUMA getting shot by INUTARO from about 15 seconds prior. Slowed down, we can see that AKUMA angled his head as the bullet was coming towards him. As the bullet enters his eye, we see the inside of his brain. He is craning his head in a way where the bullet ricochets around his skull, completely missing all of the gray matter, and just really fucking up his skeleton a lot. As we cut back to the present, AKUMA smiles as he spits the bullet out of his mouth somehow.]

INUTARO: That's... that's really farfetched. That's honestly wackier than the s'more thing.

AKUMA: Your power is merely beneath that of mine. You cannot comprehend true skill as a fighter.

INUTARO: Hold the phone, Bengoshi Akuma. I think I got one more trick up my sleeve.

[INUTARO aims his dog catchers stick at AKUMA again.]

AKUMA: Are you just gonna shoot me ag—

[INUTARO shoots AKUMA again, but this time he aims for his stomach. The bullet blasts a large hole into AKUMAs mid section about as big as a softball. AKUMA hits the ground, doing that weird shitty gargling sound they always had shot guys do in World War 2 movies. He's even trying to stuff his guts back into his stomach like a dumbass.]

INUTARO: Overruled.

AKUMA: The- the judge says- overruled. A lawyer's— supposed to say... Objection.

INUTARO: Overruled!!!

[INUTARO starts blasting AKUMA with bullet after bullet as he sits there in the One Piece Amusement Park bleeding out and shuffling his guts around. Eventually, AKUMA dies, but INUTARO keeps shooting. AKUMA's devil corpse starts to slowly turn to ash, and soon, INUTARO realizes that he isn't even shooting at anything but a big pile of dust anymore.]

INUTARO: Finally. It's all over. I can just be a normal teen again--

[Just as INUTARO lets his guard down, AKUMA appears behind him in a burst of flame and launches a powerful Demon Fist, sending INUTARO hurtling to the ground.]

INUTARO: But—but you're dead!!

AKUMA: Ahahaha. You can't send a demon to hell! That's a normal place to me! I can just come right back from it easily!!

[AKUMA charges forward and uses his big devil horns to slam into INUTARO, who goes flying away through the air before landing on Tokyo Beach. INUTARO stumbles to his feet and spits out some sand, clutching his hand to his chest where he was impaled by the devil horn. He has a bunch of scratches and blood and stuff like you see in anime.]

INUTARO: This isn't going to be as easy as I thought... If I can't send him to hell, where can I send him...

AKUMA: Oh, I wonder why my tower has devil horns? I wonder why it goes as far underground as it goes above ground? It's crazy, it's almost as if the tower I live in is connected to hell itself. It's basically Tokyo's Hell Embassy. You're probably realizing now that I'm going to win. There's nothing you can do, humble dogcatcher.

[INUTARO tries to shoot AKUMA again, but his dogcatcher net just clicks because it's out of bullets. Also, his heart really isn't in it.]

AKUMA: I just said that if you- nevermind. Do you want to give up or do you want to die?

INUTARO: I want to die! Wait. No, I mean I will never give up! That's my entire thing!

[INUTARO points the dog catchers net at AKUMA and keeps clicking the gun button but nothing's happening.]

AKUMA: Enough! No more playing with my food!

INUTARO: I'm food to you?

AKUMA: It's an expression!

[AKUMA unfurls his wings and flies into the air above INUTARO. Arms raised, he starts stoking up more and more hellfire. The sky starts to crackle and transform from a beautiful blue to a sulfuric orange as his red hands fill with more and more hellfire.]

AKUMA: Jigoku no Hidzume—Archon of the Cosmos!!

[INUTARO stares blankly ahead at AKUMA as he strains under the pressure of his own immense power. The ground starts trembling beneath him as he stares at INUTARO with a clenched jaw.]

INUTARO (to himself): Think, think... Okay, so he can't be killed. And he's doing some kind of big spell or something. So, think. What are demons weak to? Is it onions?

INUTARO: Excuse me! Are devils weak against onions?

AKUMA: I have no weaknesses! I've never lost a court case!! Or a battle for that matter!! And now you will die!!!

INUTARO (to himself): I wonder if he's lying about the onion thing. Well, either way, I better do something quick. I think a bunch of stuff is about to explode.

[as AKUMA's power grows, the ball of hellfire held in his outstretched arms keeps growing. The ground trembles, and then splits open, revealing fonts of magma and flame sprouting up all over Tokyo. We cut to a guy who is making a very fancy sandwich very meticulously, one ingredient at a time. He puts the sandwich on a clean white plate. He puts on a big white bib. He rubs his hands together looking at the sandwich while he is licking his lips. He slowly moves forward to gingerly take a bite with his eyes closed, as a big fissure into hell opens up under the sandwich and takes it away. He opens his eyes and a flower in a vase on the table wilts.]

AKUMA: Jinrui no Kanshu! I am the Jailer of Humankind! Say Goodbye, Inutaro!

[AKUMA builds the fireball in his outstretched arms to the size of about a mid-size truck and then casts it down towards INUTARO. The massive orb of flame trembles as it streaks through the air toward our hero as gates to hell burst through the ground around Tokyo.]

AKUMA: Hahaha!

[We see the massive ball of flame from INUTARO's point of view as it moves in slow motion as he thinks to himself mid-battle.]

INUTARO: Think, think. Fireball. Ball. Meatball. Meat. Chili. Chili dinner. Chili dog. Can of chili. Chili dinner. Chili dog. Diarrhea. Crapping. Pooping. Dumps. Doing my dumps. Toilet. Porcelain. Porcelain figurines. Precious Moments. Angels. Heaven! I need to use the power of Heaven!

AKUMA: Your precious Heaven is helpless to help you now!

INUTARO: God only helps those... who help themselves!

AKUMA: Buhh??

[INUTARO leaps into the air. We cut to ST. PETER at those famous Pearly Gates of you know where, as a bunch of Angels in carpentry gear are putting the finishing touches on the brand new pearly gates.]

ST. PETER: No, no, the podium goes right in front of the gates! Not to the side! People - when they get to heaven they wanna see those gates open up for them! We're trying to have a little showmanship up here, folks!

[Suddenly, INUTARO bursts into the divine realm of heaven and lands next to an angel in overalls. He immediately lifts up the Gate of Heaven and starts running off.]

ST. PETER: Hey you—you get back here with that Pearly Gate!!

INUTARO: Sorry St. Peter-san! I need to save Planet Earth, where YOU came from! There's a devil in Tokyo trying to drag everything down into hell.

ST. PETER: Well who are YOU to stop him?

INUTARO: I'm mostly a guy who kills dogs. But right now I've got a planet to save!

ST. PETER: Okay, so you're just gonna take it? You're just gonna take it anyway for your thing? Because fuck me right?

INUTARO: Sorry. I just, I just assumed you'd be cool with it. Since I'm fighting a devil?

ST. PETER: Oh brother. Well. It's been 2,000 years since they put me on the cross, but I guess you're gonna put me right back on there! Heck, no one even remembers old St. Peter getting crucified, but they sure remember Jesus' crucifixion. Oh, Jesus is all anybody wants to talk about up here! Get bent!

INUTARO: Come on man. We can work this out, Peter.

ST. PETER (annoyed): It's SAINT Peter. SAINT!! I'm important. I ALWAYS stand closest to Jesus in the famous paintings!

INUTARO: I have to go. Sorry if you get mad at me. I hope you don't hold it against me later if I'm coming through these doors to chill with the big man himself. Smell you later.

[INUTARO, holding the Gates of Heaven, jumps down through the cloud back to Earth.]

ST. PETER: Fucking asshole. I'm gonna look that guy up in my big book to see if he's bad news or not.

[ST. PETER walks towards the podium that the book is kept on and the book has obviously been stolen too.]

ST. PETER: Jesus Christ.

[You see JESUS CHRIST poke his head around the corner like "you rang?" as we cut back to the scene on Earth.]

[On earth, AKUMA is watching the fireball stream towards his target, smiling. It crashes into the ground with a massive impact, creating an immense half mile long crater in the middle of downtown Tokyo. About seven buildings are affected. There were 2,462 casualties, but no one who matters died. AKUMA is leering around looking for the remains of INUTARO.]

AKUMA: Surely that blast got him. Nobody could survive that. Nobody. Whaa---

[AKUMA snaps his attention to directly above him. INUTARO is plummeting down from heaven itself with the very famous landmark of the Pearly Gates, the top destination on Trip Advisor for Heaven with a 4.5 rating. AKUMA scrambles, diving down and trying to escape, but INUTARO is simply falling too fast. Before impact, INUTARO raises the gates of Heaven triumphantly.]

INUTARO: Tengoku no JAIL!

AKUMA: You bastard! How could you? You-- you can't have that much POWER!

INUTARO: With this technique, I am more powerful than God himself.

[Cut to ST. PETER in heaven, on all fours, peering down over the edge of a cloud.]

ST.PETER: I'm going to have to put that in the book when I find it. Can't say that. Can't challenge the big guy.

[Back on earth, we see AKUMA cowering as the Gates come down on him. INUTARO smashes the Gate into AKUMA, and we see a blinding white light fill all of Tokyo, like it was a series of advertisements for a dating sim where you have to emotionally support an entire volleyball team. A high pitched frequency drowns out all sound, and everyone comes to, rubbing their eyes. The gates to hell are gone, the sky is blue, and we see our hero INUTARO with one foot planted proudly on top of AKUMA, who is completely contained within the Gates of Heaven themselves.]

INUTARO: Hah. I guess the case is finally closed. I take it you'll be representing yourself...?

[A cool rock and roll riff starts playing as INUTARO does a series of cool poses to celebrate his victory.]

INUTARO: Where is everybody? Shouldn't they be thanking me or telling me that I'm strong? Oh damn, I hope they didn't all die or get dragged to hell.

[All of his friends walk up to him where he's standing.]

REX: Yooooooo!

INUTARO: Rex! You're OK!

REX: Yeah we found a street dog on the way over here. Rash shot it and we drained its blood to keep me alive.

INUTARO: That's wonderful news!

PRIMROSE: Inutaro-san! You looked so rugged and powerful when you stole those pearly gates from heaven!

RASH (with dog blood around his mouth): Hey Inutaro. Did you beat up the new kid at school? That's hilarious.

PAMELA: Impressive, Inutaro. You appear quite strong. Good thing you caught Bengoshi Akuma alive. We are going to need him to talk. Dogs versus cats... Devils... Something bigger is going on here.

INUTARO: You hear that, Akuma? Something bigger is going on here. Start talking before I start bashing.

[AKUMA is turned away from the party and remains silent.]

INUTARO: Don't want to talk, huh? Let's see how you like this!

[INUTARO kicks AKUMAs leg kind of hard. AKUMA does not move or regard INUTARO at all.]

RASH: Hey Buddy. My friend is talking to you.

[RASH kicks AKUMAs leg kind of hard too.]

PAMELA: Technically, I think this is torture. If this qualified as a war I think we would be doing a war crime.

[PAMELA kicks AKUMAs leg pretty hard too.]

INUTARO: Real stubborn son of a bitch. Talk, Devil! I defeated you!

PRIMROSE: Let me try!

[PRIMROSE rears back and kicks AKUMAs leg kind of hard, but basically the softest out of everybody. And then AKUMAs entire leg falls off and rolls away a little bit.]

EVERYBODY: Augh!

REX: PRIMROSE!! You killed him!! You could do 25 to life for this!!

INUTARO: We only have a license to kill dogs, not demons!

PRIMROSE: He was obviously already dead. He's been dead since the second you put the Pearly Gates on him. Look, everywhere that the Gates touched his skin has been burned to ash.

PAMELA: Let's hope he doesn't have any lawyer friends who try to throw the book at us.

REX: Maybe we should dispose of the body. Not to be grim here, but legally speaking-

INUTARO: No way. We're the good guys. We don't hide anything. We leave the bodies in the street so everyone can know we are the GOOD GUYS! We will send a message to those demons, if you come to earth, we don't care about the law, we will kick your fucking legs off!

PRIMROSE: Th-that's right Inutaro! Thank you for supporting me!

RASH: Fuck legs! I kind of feel like partying. We won and we need to celebrate. Why don't we go back to my place and you guys can watch me Louis CK myself?

PAMELA: Rash is right.

[Everyone looks at PAMELA to wait for her to stop talking.]

PAMELA: I was meaning about the partying. Not about watching him Louis CK himself.

RASH: I mean, let's be honest, if you guys are down I'll let you Louis CK yourself too.

REX: Settle down. We'll have a chance to Louis CK ourselves on our own time. Let's head back to the Dogcatcher's School, let's order some food, get some drinks, and let's watch The Pelican Brief on DVD.

[Everyone starts walking away with their arms around each others shoulders in a big horizontal line. Also, the sun is setting and is making the lighting perfect. Everyone is laughing and smiling and feeling great. As they walk down the street, INUTARO notices something strange out of the corner of his eye. On the top of a small building, he sees a cat with a mustache and a top hat looking at them with binoculars. As he stares, the cat scampers away. PRIMROSE notices INUTARO looking conflicted.]

PRIMROSE: Inutaro... what's wrong?

INUTARO (forces a smile): Nothing is wrong, Primrose. (looks out over the sunset) Nothing is wrong at all.

[Back in Heaven, we see St. Peter on a phone call with God.]

ST. PETER: Yeah. No I saw the whole thing. Yeah. I don't know, like 2,462 people died. Oh yeah. They're at the gates now. Yeah. Yeah. No the devil did it. Sorry, A devil. Not uh... not your buddy. What's that? Just give all the victims VIP passes to Heaven and let them in? I don't know if they sinned yet, man? I didn't LOSE the book, HE TOOK IT! HE TOOK THE GATE TOO! Alright. Alright. Love you God. Alright. See ya later.

[While our heroes are celebrating upstairs, we cut to the Dogcatcher School's basement dungeon. In the freezer, next to the ice cream sandwiches, something is stirring... The ice keeping Uptown Schizo frozen is starting to crack... And we see his finger wiggle around a little bit, as if trying to grab a nearby ice cream sandwich, and on his face we can see him forming a pained grin...]