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# A Dog 's Purpose

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What is the meaning of life?  
Are we here for a reason?  
Is there a point  
to any of this?  
First, I had no idea  
what was going on.  
I... I couldn't see a thing.  
It was warm.  
There was my mother.  
- -Every day, I had fun.  
Was having fun the point?  
The whole point?  
No, it couldn't be  
that simple.  
Here's one.  
And then it was over.  
That's it for you.  
No more fun.  
It seemed like  
such a short life.  
I mean, what exactly did I do?  
There was some playing.  
There was some eating.  
I dug in the dirt.  
But when I really thought  
about it,  
it didn't add up to much.  
I was back.  
And I was a puppy again.  
Alive and ready  
to ask the big questions.  
To dig for answers.  
Just let me in there.  
Um, where am I?  
So what else do you have?  
-Uh, this one here.  
-Oh.  
-What is it?  
-It's a red retriever.  
Oh. Oh, yeah.  
- Oh!  
-Nice dog.  
Good breed. Easy to train.

You got something smaller?  
I got some  
cute yorkies over here.  
-Oh.  
-I got this Japanese chin.  
-Ah!  
-Uh, poodle.  
Corgi over here.  
Got a pomeranian.  
Look at all this great stuff.  
Somebody knew I was coming.  
Oh, yeah.  
Hey, look at this.  
What do we have here?  
Look at this little guy.  
Bet it's worth a couple bucks.  
Yeah, it was a knockout  
in the second round.  
I lost everything.  
Hang tight, guy.  
- Now, you're buying this time.  
- Not today, buddy.  
I thought about my life.  
I still had so many questions.  
But I kept coming back

**to the same one:**

How do I get a drink of water?  
Do you want to get  
an ice cream?  
- Sure.  
What flavor?  
Mom, I hear something in there.  
Hey, honey.  
Ethan!  
Hey, mom, come here.  
My god.  
It looks so thirsty.  
It's too hot in there.  
I think we need to get him out.  
I can't open the door.  
Wait, it's locked.  
Please, mom.  
Okay, stand back.

- You poor thing.  
You poor, poor thing.  
How are you, boy?  
- Good?  
- What... what is this?  
-Mom!  
-A boy?  
-Boy...  
-A boy!  
-Are you okay?  
-I-i never knew there might be  
-such a thing as a boy.  
-Tired, huh?  
I think this little guy  
is gonna make it.  
Can we keep him, mom?  
-I don't know.  
I think your father  
might not...  
I decided right then and there  
I am definitely  
keeping this boy.  
Yeah! Dad, can we keep him?  
--Well, who's gonna feed him?  
-I will.  
-Who's gonna clean him?  
I'll do everything, dad.  
-You think you're ready  
to do it? -Yeah.  
-Oh, I don't know, son.  
-He's a good boy.  
- He's a good boy.  
Come on, please.  
He's a retriever, dad.  
He'll fetch your slippers.  
And the paper when it rains.  
Name something  
you want fetched.  
He can do it.  
Look.  
Hey, come here!  
--What are you doing?  
So, Ethan and I discussed  
that the dog

-would be his responsibility.  
-Come here! Yeah. Good boy.  
Please, dad?  
Come on. He needs a pal.  
All right, this thing  
that you two are doing,  
it's dirty pool, okay?  
-Hey...  
-Take him away.  
I want to talk  
to your mother alone.  
Okay.  
We'll keep it till tomorrow...  
You nervous, boy? Don't be.  
It'll be okay. Yeah.  
We don't have much choice.  
They make a mess.  
-You gotta clean 'em.  
-Oh, come on.  
-He's gonna be bored with it.  
-Oh, come on, Jim.  
You know it.  
You know how he is.  
If he says no, we can run off  
and go find another family.  
Ethan?  
Yeah?  
You have a dog.  
- Yes! Oh, my gosh, yes!  
Come on, boy. Dad!  
-Whoo! Yes!  
-All right.  
Oh, my gosh, thank you!  
Come on! Come on!  
Bailey.  
B-a-i-l-e-y,  
i-i would think.  
And I'm Ethan.  
I'm the owner.  
Do you think he knows  
how to spell my name?  
I would think so, honey.  
Here you go.  
Good boy.

Here you go.

Ready?

- Come on, Bailey.

Bailey, sit.

Sit.

Roll over. Roll over.

Get that out of your mouth!

Get that out  
of your mouth.

Okay. Come here.

Shake your paw.

Shake your paw.

Come on. Yeah, good boy!

Turn around. Turn around.

- Come on.

- What's he saying?

-It's too many words.

**-Ethan:**

-I'm gonna do this now.

**-Ethan:**

Good job. Good job.

But one word got said  
more than any other.

Bailey, Bailey,

Bailey, Bailey, Bailey.

After a while,

I came to understand  
the words that mattered.

I had a boy,

and his name was Ethan.

I got a name.

My name was Bailey, Bailey,

Bailey, Bailey, Bailey.

Oh, gee, honey, I wish I'd have  
known that you and Wes were...

I learned my place  
in the pack.

Mom liked me.

Yes...

-Dad liked me.

-Yes. Yes, no, I understand.

-A lot.

Oh, excuse me.  
Hold on. Come on.  
Get down a bit.  
I was sad for the cat.  
Obviously,  
he wanted to be a dog.  
Wasn't my fault  
he couldn't be a dog.  
Ethan, it's time to go to bed.  
Time to turn out  
the light, okay?  
Okay.  
Okay, come on. Come on.  
Come on. Come on.  
- Okay.  
"Don't! Don't do it, cap.  
"Let him have it, bucky.  
"We'll pound some sense  
into this character.  
"Pow! Stomp!  
"It's coming right at us.  
Jump for your lives!"  
Ethan always came up  
with such great games.  
-"Boom!" -Making noise  
under a blanket-- genius.  
-"Zap!"  
-Every night as I fell asleep,  
I thought about how happy  
I was that I had an Ethan.  
And that I wasn't a cat.  
Bailey, get in the car.  
Come on, boy.  
Come on!  
Whenever the family wanted  
me to get some fresh smells,  
we all got in the car  
for a ride.  
Tree, toad, moss, skunk,  
dead skunk, pond,  
-mud, goat.  
- -Goat!  
Everyone was asking themselves  
-the same question...

"Why can't everything  
smell like goat?"  
Ooh, it stinks!  
-Oh, look who's here!  
-Hello!  
Guess what we got.  
What have you got?  
What'd you get?  
- Come on, Bailey.  
-Oh, my. Look at this.  
-Oh! A puppy! -Oh, my gosh.  
- Here, boy. Here.  
- Hello!  
- Hey! Hey!  
Where's he going? Oh!  
Sometimes I thought  
that trying  
to make sense out of life  
could be a waste of time.  
Maybe it was better  
to just really enjoy life  
and leave it at that.  
Hey, where'd everybody go?  
Where's all the chickens?  
Bailey! Bailey, Bailey!  
-Ethan, Ethan, Ethan,  
Ethan, Ethan! -Yeah!  
Oh, my goodness!  
Look who's here!  
For some reason,  
they wouldn't share  
this ball with me.  
Yes!  
Run, Ethan, run!  
Everybody knows there's never  
been a game  
in the history of balls  
that can't be improved  
by having a dog in it.  
But there was something weird  
about this ball.  
Treasure.  
Ah, this is the life.  
Anyone else?



Jim, your coffee?

-Oh, thank you.

-Here you go.

- Here we all are.

- Yeah.

Enjoy your meal.

I liked the old humans.

They got me.

Would you please stop  
feeding the dog?

-Oh.

-We're trying to train him.

I told you.

You caught me.

I'm sorry.

Could you pass me  
the jam, please?

When I wasn't thinking  
about food, my mind wandered.

Why am I here?

What's the purpose?

Oh, yeah. Keep rubbing.

And...

Might there be more bacon?

Oh, look at his plate.

You know, the way you eat,  
you're gonna grow up  
to be bigger  
than all of us put together.

- Yes!

- Oh!

If there's a world  
to grow up in.

These Russians  
are putting missiles in Cuba.

Do we have to talk  
about that now?

- No.

- So, um, Jim,

I hear you're up  
for a new office job.

Why don't you tell us  
about that?

That didn't work out.

Well, they want him  
in the field.  
He's one of the top sellers  
every year.  
I got the job nobody wants.  
Jim, do you have to?  
We're three seconds away  
from nuclear annihilation.  
Uh, can me and Bailey  
be excused?  
Sure.  
Ethan was sad.  
I didn't know why.  
Hey, Bailey.  
Captain America, remember?  
He could take out that bomb  
in a second.  
Pow!  
Zap!  
Oh, you like it, don't you?  
Whoa.  
Come on. Come on.  
Yeah, boy. Oh!  
Okay, Bailey.  
Get it, boy!  
Whoo! Come on!  
Yeah, boy! Come on.  
Come on.  
Oh, where'd it go?  
Where'd it go? Oh, oh!  
Come on, boy! Oh!  
What is that?  
- Get it, boy!  
Oh, come on.  
Come on, get it!  
We played with that ball  
all afternoon. -Yeah! Come on!  
-Ethan loved it.  
-Good boy!  
Get it!  
Come on! Come on.  
Hey, dad, watch this.  
Look what he can do.  
Okay, Bailey. Ready?

Ready.

Stay. Okay.

And...

Okay.

Go, Bailey!

Yeah! Out.

That's great, pal.

Thanks, dad.

Hey, hey, come on.

Oh, yes. Yes.

Come on. Come on.

-You have a great day.

-When it got colder outside,

-we all went back home.

**-Ethan:**

- He'll be fine. Bye.

- Bye.

Every morning,

a big yellow box with wheels

took Ethan away from me.

When mom left the house, too,

I was lonely.

- -And hungry.

And bored.

-At least they left the cat.

I'd give him his dog lessons.

Ugh. So much to learn.

-No, dogs do not hide

under pillows. -

come on. Come...

Hey, hey.

-Come on, sniff me.

Sniff me!

Ugh!

You don't know anything.

- -Wow.

You clear your throat a lot.

Oh, Bailey, no.

Hi, dad.

Elizabeth?

-This... this...

-Elizabeth!

Hello?

Hey!  
That's my slipper.  
Bailey! Bailey!  
Come... get back here.  
Bailey, no!  
Bailey, come here.  
- Come here. Come here.  
Bailey, come here.  
- Give me that.  
- When dad was in  
the right mood, he was  
so much fun to play with.  
Come on, let go.  
Let go. Let go.  
That's not yours, Bailey.  
That's mine. That's mine!  
You come over here.  
Come on!  
Ethan, my boss  
is coming over tonight,  
and he cannot see my office  
like this.  
Do you understand?  
You have got to start  
telling this dog who's boss.  
Here, take him. Just take him.  
And you say, "i am the boss!"  
You gotta show him who's boss.  
All right, everything goes  
back where it belongs.  
I want this place  
spick-and-span.  
Do you understand?  
Well, do you understand?  
Do you understand?!  
-Yes, sir.  
-Thank you.  
I want everything  
just the way I like it.  
Spick-and-span.  
Why? Because I'm the boss.  
That's why.  
I'm the boss man,  
and you're the boss dog.

Boss dog.  
- Boss dog.  
Boss dog.  
- Boss dog.  
Ethan.  
Come on. Let's go.  
We got guests coming  
any minute.  
Chop-chop.  
Jim?  
-What?  
-Jim, can you help me?  
-Huh? -I don't know how  
to make a Singapore sling.  
What?  
Oh, I'll show you.  
I can make a whiskey cobbler.  
Wait, here's the recipe.  
Elizabeth, what are you...  
What are you doing?  
Well, we need spirit...  
Saint-gaudens  
1907 golden eagle.  
Real gold.  
No! Hey!  
Ethan was good to me.  
-Boy! No!  
-He always shared his food.  
Do you have it in your mouth?  
Did you swallow it?  
-Wasn't my favorite treat.  
-Come on, show me.  
-And he wanted it back.  
-Come on, come on.  
-Why?  
We made it.  
-Hello! Ellen.  
Come in. Welcome.  
-Yes.  
-I am glad we were finally able  
to make it out here,  
because I have been wanting  
to, uh, visit the field office  
for a while now.

Oh, yes, and it's...  
It's so nice and...  
Quiet out here in the suburbs.  
-It sure is. Yeah.  
-Yes.  
Well, we're happy to have you.  
Um, so i-I've been meaning  
to say we...  
Uh, we're real impressed  
with your numbers  
this past year, Jim.  
Real impressed.  
You know, I'm glad  
you brought that up.  
Uh, I've actually been meaning  
to talk to you about that.  
You know, i-i was thinking,  
with the numbers so high,  
maybe it's time  
i get off the road  
and take an office position.  
Well, we... we really  
need you on the road.  
That's the backbone  
of the whole operation really.  
I'll be honest, Jim.  
You are one of our best  
traveling salesmen.  
I mean, I would be crazy  
to take you out of the field.  
Um, are you still  
collecting coins?  
Oh, sure.  
What... what's your showpiece?  
1907 Saint-gaudens  
golden eagle.  
Oh! Well, Herman,  
I don't know anything  
about coins,  
but I know that that  
is special.  
-That is special.  
-That is a treasure.  
Yeah, I have never seen one

up close before.  
- It's quite a coin.  
- Yeah, it's a beauty.  
I'll show you.  
I'll go get it.  
Well, maybe after dinner.  
Let me go  
get it later.  
May I please be excused?  
Huh?  
May I please be excused?  
Need to take Bailey out  
for a walk.  
Sure, honey.  
Go on, do it.  
Please, Bailey.  
Please, Bailey, do it.  
Come on.  
What does he want from me?  
Come on. Come on.  
I really wish I knew  
what he was saying.  
Go! Go! Come on!  
What's your problem?  
Come on!  
I don't know why he was so  
upset, but it made me anxious.  
And when I'm anxious, things  
kind of move super fast.  
This was a first.  
I'd never seen him so happy  
to clean up after me.  
Yes! Found it!  
It's important  
it shouldn't be too sweet.  
-No, it's nice. Mmm.  
-See this?  
-Oh.  
-Now, this...  
-Mm-hmm.  
-...That's something  
-for your eyes to feast on.  
-No!  
What?

There's a rat.  
-What? -What?  
-Right there!  
-Where? No, I don't like rats.  
-Where?  
-Where is it? -It's okay.  
-Under the table.  
I love rats.  
-Yeah, go get it, Bailey.  
- Whoa, whoa, whoa, whoa, whoa.  
- I don't see  
anything. - Where?  
- It's running over there.  
- Whoa, whoa, whoa, wait!  
- Get that dog! Get the dog.  
-Get the dog. Get the...  
-Bailey!  
- I don't see anything.  
--Come here.  
-It's right there.  
-Maybe you saw smokey.  
- Definitely not smokey.  
- No, it wasn't smokey.  
I really don't like rats.  
I don't like rats.  
It's more scared of you  
than you are of him.  
-Oh, oh!  
-Come here. Come here, Bailey.  
-Come here! Come here.  
-Can you grab him? Grab him.  
-Jim.  
-Bailey! Bailey, come here!  
Come here!  
Wait. Please, Bailey.  
- Can you grab him, Jim?  
- I don't see anything.  
Bailey!  
Bailey, come here.  
I think it's gone now.  
Oh, I don't like rats!  
Whoa!  
Bailey!  
What was that?



Herman!  
Bailey, come here!  
Come here! Come on!  
You got him, Jim?  
You got him?  
Whoa!  
Any chances I had  
of a promotion, forget it.  
Dad! Dad, stop!  
-It's not his fault. It's...  
-You made us look like fools!  
Dad always talked so loud  
when he smelled this way.  
Don't punish him! My fault!  
Jim, why don't we  
take a moment before you...  
No, from now on,  
he stays out here.  
He didn't do anything!  
I do not want to see him.  
I do not want to see him  
in the house.  
But it's cold outside.  
Well, he's got fur for that.  
We should at least  
set out a blanket.  
It's a dog!  
Ethan?  
Hey, boy. Good?  
I'm so sorry.  
It's all my fault.  
Even though  
I couldn't see him,  
I knew Ethan  
was very sad that night.  
Hey, boy.  
Hey.  
It's cold out there, isn't it?  
I knew he needed me.  
And I needed him, too.  
You're a good boy.  
- Ready, boy?  
Okay. Come here.  
Come here.

Come on, Bailey.  
- Okay, boy. Ready?  
Three, two...  
One!  
- Come on!  
Yeah, boy.  
--Yeah, boy.  
- Oh, come on.  
- Let's do it again.  
- Yes!  
- Yeah!  
Nice throw, Ethan.  
Nice throw.  
Nice play.  
Great pass, Ethan.  
Got 'em now. Right on.  
You-you get it to him  
every time.  
Yeah, exactly.  
'Cause every time  
we run that play...  
Everybody wanted to walk  
next to the Alpha male.  
Yeah, that's what I mean.  
Almost everybody.  
'Cause he's right there  
every single time. -Yep.  
-Ethan, why do you always  
have this dog with you? -Hmm?  
What? It's like a girlfriend  
replacement or something?  
- Huh?  
-Yeah, good one, Todd.  
Give a little kiss? Huh?  
I'm just asking.  
Excuse me.  
Oh, I'm sorry, Todd.  
Did my, uh, girlfriend  
replacement just trip you?  
Very funny.  
-Relax, man. I'm kidding.  
-The dog's laughing at you.  
-Dogs don't laugh, you moron.  
-Bailey, come here.

That's funny.

Got everything?

-Yeah.

When Lou dropped that pass  
at the start,

- I thought we were done, man.

- -I know!

Here.

Bailey, come here.

Hey, dad.

- You hungry?

- I'm starving.

-I got a casserole in the oven.

-Yeah?

Africa is home to hundreds  
of thousands of animals.

Some look comical, some...

Some forbidding,

and some so entrancing

that we'd like

to reach out and touch them...

So, uh, coach made me

starting quarterback today.

That's great, kid.

You gotta come

to my next game, dad.

I'm serious.

I'm better now.

It's been a long time.

Okay.

Poor dad.

Wow. Wow!

This place is great.

-Oh, there's so much

to smell here. -

and eat.

Oh, it's everywhere.

Feed me. Feed me.

- You want to go next?

- Mm-hmm.

Ethan had a different smell

all of a sudden.

A sweaty smell.

Who wants to go

on that roller coaster?  
Hmm. I wonder if that girl  
had anything to do with it.  
Oh! Hey, hey, hey!  
Bailey, Bailey, Bailey, Bailey!  
-Whoa!  
-Sorry.  
Sorry. Sorry.  
That was the dog.  
That wasn't me.  
-Oh.  
-I wouldn't do that.  
Okay, well, maybe  
you should teach your dog  
some manners.  
I've been trying.  
He's, uh... he's not too smart.  
Really?  
Wow. Did you hear  
what he said about you?  
You look pretty smart to me.  
Oh, yeah.  
Such intelligent eyes.  
My butt itches.  
What's your name, handsome?  
He's, uh... he's Bailey.  
-Bailey, yeah.  
-Bailey.  
Now, you seem like  
a very good dog, Bailey.  
- Yeah.  
- Excuse me?  
-Nice job.  
-Oh. Thank you.  
Nice.  
Yeah... oh!  
Hey, hey, hey, hey.  
Keep that away from him.  
-Okay, okay, okay.  
-You're really good at that.  
Thanks.  
-Like, really good.  
-Yeah?  
I was watching you over there.

- Okay.  
-Not like that.  
I mean... yeah.  
See ya.  
Hey, uh, if we never  
speak again,  
I just want to take back  
what I said before  
about my dog not being smart.  
He's actually really smart.  
Definitely smarter than me.  
Now they both had  
a sweaty smell.  
You want to, uh... you want  
to get a hot dog or something?  
Popcorn?  
Sure.  
Okay, let's do it.  
There's some good ones  
over here.  
Hey, Bailey, come here.  
I wanted to save them,  
but I didn't know how.  
- Come on.  
-We done?  
-Oh, that was good.  
-Never again.  
-No! It was fun!  
-Thank you.  
--Thank you.  
- Whoa!  
- -Whoa!  
Uh-oh, Ethan's in trouble.  
I'm gonna die.  
I'm gonna die.  
I'm gonna die.  
-Whoa!  
-Whoa!  
What's wrong with you?  
-Oh, don't worry, Ethan.  
-I'll help. -Hey, hey, hey,  
hey, no, no, no, no, no.  
Stay back. Stay back.  
-Bailey, no, no, no.

-But I'm helping.  
Bailey, stop! Bailey, Bailey,  
Bailey, Bailey, Bailey,  
Bailey, stop, stop, stop, stop.  
Hey. No.  
-Okay.  
-Yeah.  
Thank you.  
Thank you both for the ride.  
Why did I eat  
so many meat logs?  
Yeah, we should do something.  
Yes, that would be nice.  
It was fun.  
It was.  
- Except for having to pay  
for 28 hot dogs. -  
excuse me.  
Whoa!  
-Yeah, you better go.  
You better go quick. -Okay.  
-Okay. Bye.  
-See ya.  
From that moment on,  
the girl was a member  
of our pack.  
I liked her.  
Plus she smelled  
like biscuits.  
Go! Go, Bailey!  
We spent every day together.  
-That a boy.  
-Ready, Bailey?  
-Yeah. Go, go, go.  
-Ready? Okay, here we go.  
-Oh! Good boy!  
-What a dive.  
What was that?  
-Oh! Good boy!  
-Swim!  
Bring it back!  
That a boy.  
-Come here, boy.  
-That a boy. That a boy.

-Come on.  
-Oh, good boy!  
-Good boy. Good boy.  
-Yeah, good boy.  
-Oh! Whoa!  
-Hey!  
Watch your head.  
Good boy.  
- No, it's not okay.  
- No.  
Besides, I'm going.  
-Why?  
-You don't listen!  
Every time I ask you  
where something comes from...  
You tell me!  
You tell me where it's going!  
'Cause I earn it!  
I earn it! I earn it!  
You, uh... you want to go  
to town instead?  
Yeah.  
-Bailey.  
-Come on, Bailey!  
We howled together.  
And sometimes  
we would sit in the car  
not even going anywhere.  
Ethan and Hannah would wrestle  
and lick each other.  
Are they fighting over food?  
Maybe Hannah's hiding  
something in her mouth.  
Whoa! Whoa!  
Nope. Nothing in there.  
Oh, my...  
What's going on with you?  
Man, he loves you.  
But no matter how much  
he looked for food in there,  
he never found anything.  
And he looked.  
A lot.  
Summer's ending.

Best summer ever.

Yeah.

I don't want to go  
back to school.

Yes, you do.

I do?

Yes.

You are gonna get  
a big football scholarship  
at a good school.

And then I'm gonna apply  
to that school  
and get an academic  
scholarship.

And then we'll both be  
at college,  
and we'll never be apart.

Wow.

You've got it all  
planned out, huh?

Yes, indeed.

-That's a good plan.

-Mm-hmm.

Right, Bailey?

What? What did you say?

- See ya.

- Bye.

Bye!

See you tomorrow.

Good boy.

I gotta go.

Where are you going?

I'm getting some beer.

All I ask is  
for you to lower your voice.

-That's all I...

-Stop, stop. Just stop!

Will you please  
just keep it down?

My parents are upstairs, Jim.

You need to stop.

Oh, I'm sorry.

You know, you're right.

Fine.



I will stop doing it, then.  
I'll just go!  
I'll just leave.  
Does that sound good to you?  
Come on, boy.  
-Does it sound good to you?  
-Well, I don't know.  
You tell me. -Will that be  
good for you? Will you be  
happy then if I just...?  
No, just tell me. Just tell me  
if you'll be happy.  
-Stop it. Just go!  
-Oh, I'm gonna go!  
Fine, I'll go.  
Will you just  
come back inside...  
Stop it, eliz...  
Shut up! Shut up!  
Just come back inside.  
I am trying to help you, Jim.  
You're trying to help me?  
You want to help me?  
You're my wife, Elizabeth.  
-You should support me.  
-I do support you.  
-Will you just come back  
inside... -Hey. Hey, pal.  
Hey.  
You spying on me?  
What?  
You spying on me?  
-Leave him alone, Jim.  
-Come here.  
-Leave him alone.  
-No. You got something to say?  
-I just got home.  
-Come here.  
-Look at how he looks at me.  
-No.  
-I am so sick of the way you  
look at me. -It's okay, Ethan.  
- It's okay.  
- Just relax. Relax.

-Look at how you look at me.  
-What are you doing?  
-This has nothing to do  
with him. -Stay out of it.  
-This has nothing...  
-You stay out of it!  
What are you doing?  
Easy. Take it easy.  
Take it easy.  
-You're right.  
-God...  
You're right.  
Hey, hey, hey, hey.  
--I'm gonna...  
Hey!  
Don't you ever touch her again!  
You hear me?  
You gotta go.  
Mom, he's gotta go.  
He can't stay here.  
Mom, you okay?  
- Yeah. I'm sorry.  
Sure you got everything?  
Just let her talk to me.  
Just get in  
the car, dad. I got it.  
Yeah.  
From that moment on,  
Ethan was the leader  
of our pack.  
When we went home,  
things were different.  
Dad was gone.  
That cat had been hiding  
from me for a while.  
And now I got it.  
I found him!  
- -Okay, sorry.  
Geez!  
Go! Red 80. Red 80.  
-Let's go, Ethan!  
-Down, set, hut!  
- That's it.  
- Over the top.

Good block.  
First down, tigers.  
Pass caught by wide receiver...  
Way to go, Ethan!  
First and ten for the tigers.  
Come on, tigers!  
Down, set, hut!  
Yeah! Yeah!  
Touchdown, tigers!  
That was amazing.  
Mom.  
No.  
Full scholarship.  
Four years.  
Oh, my gosh! Really?  
Okay, okay. Come on.  
-Really? Oh!  
-Yeah.  
-Okay, you wait here.  
Okay, boss dog? -Okay.  
You wait here. I'll get you  
something to eat, okay?  
-I just said okay.  
-Good boy.  
Come on, baby!  
Let it burn!  
Go, go, go, go, go! Yes!  
-Ye...  
-What? -What?  
-Ah, some jokers. -Good job.  
-Great game, great game.  
-I'm keeping watch.

**-Man:**

-All clear.

**-Ethan:**

- -What?

Uh-oh.

What was he doing here?

And in one of  
his bad moods, too.

I could smell it.

Come on, let's go.

**-Come on. -Man:**

from his mom, huh?

Yeah, I didn't get  
a scholarship, though.

Hey, dad.

Hey, pal.

What are you, uh...

What are you doing here?

Oh. Well, I saw you...

I saw you tonight, Ethan.

-You did good.

-You were at the game?

Yeah.

You got a good arm.

So everything's  
going good, huh?

-This guy, huh?

-Dad.

-Good game, huh?

-Dad, hey.

-We're all excited  
for the big win, huh? -Dad.

Let's hear it for this guy!

You don't have to do this  
right now, dad.

Come on! Come on, huh?

Would you stop this?

Hey. All right.

Come on, let's go.

Want your burger?

For Bailey?

Hey, boss dog.

Good boy.

So it's not all perfect  
in Ethan land, huh?

Now I know why you're going  
to Michigan, man.

Get away from that  
alchy father of yours.

-You should shut up, Todd.

-Oh, yeah?

You-you don't want  
everyone here knowing

that your father's a drunk?

Ethan, I have

to catch my bus. Please.

It's pretty obvious.

-Can we go?

-Yeah, we're going soon.

Oh, oh, and his girlfriend's  
fighting his battles, too.

If Michigan state knew  
the real Ethan...

Whoa!

I told you to shut up, Todd.

I don't like that smell.

Please get in the car.

Bailey, come on!

Bailey, let's go.

Get in the car.

What was that?

-Could that be that squirrel?

Perfect.

Todd was on our territory.

- -Oh, I wanted to bite him.

But I remembered Ethan  
telling me no biting.

-Then I forgot.

Hey!

No, no, no, no, no!

-Ethan.

Bailey.

Bailey, shut up.

Mom!

--Mom, mom, mom!

Get up, get up, get up.

Quick, quick.

Come on, quick!

- We gotta get out.

- We can't. We can't.

Come-- the window.

-Come here.

-Oh, god.

Fire! Fire!

- You gotta jump.

- It's too high.

Get your sheets!

Get your sheets!  
-Here. Here. -I just want  
to tie these together.  
Anyone have a ladder handy?  
We gotta help 'em down!  
-Oh, god.  
-It's the only way, okay?  
- How many people are  
in the house? - Okay.  
Check the back of the house.  
Somebody give me a hand!  
- Go, go, go.  
- We got you.  
Okay, we got you. Got her.  
-We got you. We got you.  
-Okay.  
Good boy. Good boy.  
I'll check around back!  
I'm here-- right behind you.  
Okay.  
No!  
Oh!

**-Come on. -Man:**  
anything I can do?  
We gotta help him down.  
Come on, Ethan.  
You need to jump, son.  
Ethan, jump!  
--Ethan!  
-Okay, can you move?  
-My leg!  
All right, come on.  
-One, two, three.  
His leg.  
My leg.  
-You're gonna be all right.  
-It's okay. You're okay.  
It's okay.  
Somebody hold this dog.  
Hey, Bailey. Bailey, no.  
No.  
Go with him. Go with him.  
--No.

One, two, three.  
It's going to be okay, boy.  
He'll be back.  
Easy.  
No. Hey, hey.  
- Don't! Stop!  
- There's the dog.  
Somebody get the dog.  
Hey, hey, hey, hey, hey. Hey.  
What you running from, son?  
I swear, it...  
It was an accident. I...  
Why don't you tell us  
what happened?  
I-i-i had a firework...  
I think you  
should come with us.  
But don't...  
Please... please just...  
It was an accident.  
Fran! Fran, come on,  
come on, come on.  
-They're here?  
-They're here, they're here.  
-Okay.  
-Be careful, dear.  
I'm... I'm being careful.  
I'm being careful.  
-Hi.  
-Hey, sweetie.  
-Good to see you.  
-Oh!  
Oh, look at you.  
Here, here, let...  
-I-i got it.  
-Fran, Fran, Fran, Fran.  
Stop it. Stop.  
Good to see you, Ethan.  
Yeah. You, too.  
I've been baking all day.  
Got your room all set up  
for you, Ethan.  
It's so good to have you here.  
Ethan never wanted

to play anymore.  
Oh, Bailey.  
I'm so sorry.  
Even though he carried  
a great new stick  
everywhere he went.  
Bailey, come on. Hey!  
Come here, Bailey.  
-No, no, no, no, no, Bailey.  
-Bailey.  
Come on. Come on.  
I couldn't make him play  
with me.  
All he wanted to do was sleep.  
I had a lot of free time now,  
so I made a new friend.  
It was like a small horse.  
Or a giant dog.  
With its own special smell  
that was so wonderful  
and disgusting.  
Oh, I wished  
I could roll in it.  
Oh, we had fun.  
-Until we didn't.  
At least Hannah  
still came around.  
Hey!  
- Hey.  
- -Hi, Bailey.  
Hi. Hi.  
I missed you, too.  
Good boy. Good boy.  
Ah, you're such a good boy.  
Come on. Come on!  
-Hey.  
-Hey.  
You, um... do you want  
to go to the pond?  
I made some sandwiches.  
Yeah.  
I mean...  
Yeah, if you want.  
I just...



I thought it'd be nice  
if we could get out  
of the house, get you out.  
What?  
Look, Hannah,  
it's nice for you to try,  
but you don't have to...  
You don't have to do this.  
You don't have to help me.  
I'm not doing it for you.  
I'm doing it for us.  
I want...  
No, you're doing this for me.  
You leave for college  
in three weeks.  
But I'll be back all the time.  
Uh-huh, and I'll be here.  
With that.  
You have to stop  
feeling sorry for yourself.  
You can't do this for me,  
Hannah.  
I'd do anything for you.  
I don't think we should be with  
each other anymore, Hannah.  
Whoa.  
We shouldn't be  
with each other anymore.  
It's not gonna work.  
I'm sorry.  
Why are you doing this?  
Bailey.  
Good boy.  
Yeah.  
You want your ball?  
Okay, here's your ball.  
Go on.  
Bye, Bailey.  
Wait. Wait, no.  
No, stay.  
I really missed Hannah.  
Ethan missed her, too.  
I could tell.  
Ethan, I made you a sandwich.

I'm gonna put it  
in the backseat, okay?  
-All right, Fran. -Bailey,  
Bailey, Bailey, Bailey, Bailey.  
Good boy.  
You're gonna miss me, huh?  
I'm gonna miss you, too.  
Don't look so glum, women.  
It-it's a good  
agricultural school.  
He's gonna learn everything  
he needs to know  
about running this farm.  
-Mm-hmm.  
-Yes, absolutely. Yes.  
All right, go on. Come on.  
Better grab him.  
He's not gonna understand.  
Come here.  
-Good boy. Good boy.  
-Have you got the dog?  
Let's come here.  
- Stay, Bailey, stay.  
- Come on, boy.  
Great day, huh?  
He's so grown-up.  
What's he doing?  
--Oh!  
Oh, my goodness.  
Good boy, Bailey.  
You keep that for me,  
okay, Bailey?  
- Caught it.  
- Yeah.  
Bye, Ethan.  
Drive safe.  
See you, Ethan!  
No, Bailey.  
- Stay.  
- You got him, honey?  
Stay? We're playing fetch.  
- Bailey!  
It's been so long  
since we've played.

Bailey.  
I like  
this new version of fetch.  
You're crazy,  
you know that, boss dog?  
Maybe not...  
Drive so far next time.  
Take care of things  
around here for me, okay, boy?  
I'll be back soon.  
Promise.  
Come on. Go on. Go home.  
Humans are complicated.  
They do things  
dogs can't understand.  
Like leave.  
Ethan and I were meant  
to be together.  
But if there was no Ethan,  
what was the point  
of my being here?  
Maybe the point was  
not to look for a point.  
Okay, hold on. Hold on.  
Okay.  
I'll be right back, Bailey.  
Everything moved  
at a slower pace now.  
Which was okay,  
because I never felt  
like running anymore.  
I was tired all the time.  
I didn't feel  
like playing anymore.  
Not even with horse-dog.  
Hey, Bailey.  
Are you okay, boy?  
Bill?  
-Careful. Keep a...  
-Okay.  
Okay, let's see  
what we have here.  
His eyes just  
didn't look right.

They just, uh... they were...  
They were kind of rheumy.  
And he... and he was panting,  
he was, uh...  
His breathing was labored.  
He's-he's also got  
this little lump in his, uh...  
Oh, yeah.  
Has he been drinking  
-a lot of water and peeing?  
-No.  
Lethargic, so he... he doesn't  
want to go for walks anymore?  
I had to carry him  
into the car.  
What can we do for him, doctor?  
What do you think?  
Well, we-we...  
We could do testing,  
but I'm afraid that it would  
probably be the same results.  
His... his kidneys  
are shutting down.  
Can we just...  
Everyone was so sad,  
but I was too tired  
to cheer them up.  
Dr. Joyce, can I, uh...  
Can I use your phone?  
Yes. Oh, absolutely.  
Doctor, doctor, uh,  
if this was a person,  
if this was a person--  
you're the veterinarian--  
if this was a person,  
would you say that...  
Uh, hello.  
Yeah, uh, I'm looking  
for Ethan.  
It's his grandpa, bill.  
Ethan, it's grandpa.  
Ethan.  
Are you here?  
I can't smell you.

Where are you?  
Hey, Bailey.  
There he was.  
I could tell he was still sad.  
I didn't want him to be sad.  
Doodle dog.  
- Boss dog, huh?  
I knew I was here to  
love Ethan and make him happy.  
Oh, Bailey, Bailey,  
Bailey, Bailey.  
I didn't want  
to leave him like this.  
Good boy.  
Good boy, Bailey.  
Don't worry.  
He'll just feel a little...  
A little prick in his neck,  
and then the pain will go away.  
And then it happened again.  
The mother, the milk,  
the tongue, the warmth.  
I was back.  
But why?  
Where was Ethan?  
Other things  
were missing, too.  
I didn't have a...  
What? I'm a girl?  
Come on, come on!  
Good girl, good girl.  
My man was very serious.  
Look.  
-Over. Over. Good girl!  
-We worked hard.  
Even when we played,  
he made it feel like work.  
Easy, easy. Down, down.  
- Find Wally. Search! Go!  
Wally was a disaster,  
always losing pieces  
of clothing.  
You found him.  
Good job. Okay.

Okay.  
So this is my purpose?  
It's not about fun.  
-It's not about Ethan.  
-Come on. Good girl.  
My job is to seek, find  
-and show.  
Good job. Good job.  
But even when  
I did a good job,  
my man was still sad.  
He was lonely.  
I could smell someone else  
used to live here,  
but their scent was faint.  
They hadn't been around  
in a long time.  
That's when I realized  
being alone might be  
the worst thing  
that could happen to you.  
I knew how it felt  
to miss someone.  
Did he miss someone, too?  
Stop that.  
Hey.  
What?  
Dog bed-- now.  
Ellie...  
Dog bed-- now.  
Why did I listen to him?  
I didn't want to go.  
And I could tell he didn't  
want me to go, either.  
Oh, gosh.  
Would you give me a break?  
No whining.  
Gun.  
Gun had a smell  
that stung my nose.  
Steady.  
Stay.  
Relax.  
Get used to it.

Stay strong.  
Good girl.  
Yes?  
What?  
I could do that, too.  
You know,  
i don't see why not.  
Come on. Come on.  
That's the sweater  
that she was wearing yesterday.  
-Okay, ma'am.  
-Today, she had on  
blue jeans and a blue jacket.  
Do you remember  
what time it was...  
We got called here  
on a domestic.  
By the time we got here,  
it was kidnapping.  
Ex-boyfriend, armed.  
Took the 12-year-old girl.  
What is this?  
This is the last item  
of clothing she was wearing.  
Okay.  
Come on. Come on.  
Got a partial plate called in  
on a blue Toyota heading east  
toward the reservoir.  
Copy that.  
We're on our way.  
Ellie. Ellie.  
Find.  
Find, Ellie.  
Good girl. Good find.  
Pretzel. Pizza. Hot dog.  
Rubber. Train. Cab.  
Coffee. Sweater. Girl?  
Sweater girl!  
-Girl! Girl!  
Come on.  
Come on. Come on.  
- That a girl.  
Get him! Get him!

Halt!  
Police!  
Halt!  
Get him, girl.  
Get him!  
- Get him, Ellie!  
I said halt!  
Slowly!  
Let her go!  
Hold it! Hold it!  
Stop!  
Hey!  
Halt!  
- Hey!  
- Hey, hey, there she is.  
-Hey, hey.  
-We've got you. We've got you.  
-Good girl. Good girl.  
-There you go.  
Release!  
All right, we got him.  
We got him.  
-Get up.  
-Let's go.  
- Come on, get up!  
Come on.  
This is canine unit k-27.  
I'm gonna need immediate...  
Assistance.  
My dog's been shot.  
I repeat, canine shot.  
I always hated getting shots.  
This was definitely  
the worst shot I ever got.  
Ellie.  
You're gonna be okay.  
You're gonna be okay.  
You're a good dog.  
I could tell  
from Carlos's voice  
I'd done a good job.  
You're a good dog.  
I need to rest.  
Can I just sleep in your bed?



That was a different life.  
Not so much fun, really.  
But I did good work.  
Here we go.  
Now I'm tiny and all ears.  
Aw!  
Hi, you.  
Are you the cutest little puppy  
in the world?  
She smelled good,  
like sunshine and pretzels.  
I think you are.  
Oh, yeah. You want to come  
home with me, huh?  
Okay, you gotta come home  
with me.  
You gotta come home  
with me, huh?  
Are you gonna help me  
with this?  
--What's happening?  
Where are you going?  
Come here.  
What's going on?  
What's going on, huh?  
I could tell she was sad.  
I needed to cheer her up.  
What are you doing?  
Where's my tail?  
Hello? Where's my tail?  
Okay, boy. All right.  
Come on.  
Come on, let's go.  
Everywhere she went,  
Maya brought me along.  
Which was great.  
According to  
the American philosopher  
Charles Sanders peirce,  
human beings think  
only in signs.  
She always brought me  
something to eat.  
I almost forgot what it

was like to be hungry.

Well, almost.

Hey. Hi.

Hi.

-Cute dog.

-Uh-huh. Thanks.

Um, listen, uh, a few of us  
are putting together  
a study group.

We're meeting at

the woodford common room.

We'd love for you to join us.

Um, I would,

but I have plans, so...

Oh... oh, but I didn't say  
when we was meeting.

No.

No, I just... I'm busy. I...

Like, I know I'm gonna  
be busy and, like...

I got my dog, so I gotta...

-Oh.

-Thank you. I gotta go.

I'm sorry. I have to take  
my dog out, so...

-Okay.

-But thank you.

Okay.

-Maybe next time.

-Uh, yeah.

I don't know

what's wrong with me, tino.

Like, yeah, maybe it would be  
nice to meet people, but...

No, also I should just  
study alone 'cause...

Slow down. Slow down.

My legs are barely even legs.

Ugh!

I feel like such an idiot.

I learned quickly

that even though Maya

talked all the time,

she was a lot like Carlos.

There was no one else  
in our pack.  
Just Maya and me.  
But I'm starting to get her.  
Actually, I can read her mind.  
You know what I'm thinking?  
-Chips.  
-Chips.  
You know what I'm thinking?  
-Pizza.  
-Pizza.  
Please. Pizza.  
-Hey, Chris.  
-Hi.  
Here you go.  
Thank you. Bye.  
-You ready?  
-I am ready.  
You know what I'm thinking?  
Ice cream.  
It's ridiculous,  
but sometimes  
I actually think  
you know what I'm thinking.  
Ice cream,  
ice cream, ice cream.  
Ugh. Do you know, I'm spending  
way too much time alone.  
You want to go get  
some ice cream?  
You read my mind.  
I think this is it, tino.  
I think it's just gonna  
be you and me.  
I-i don't know.  
It's fine, right?  
Because I love you  
and you love me, and...  
Love is all that matters.  
It's not like it matters  
where you get your love.  
As long as something  
loves you, right?  
Can I have some more?

Oh, you're so sweet.  
You're so cute.  
Hi. I love you.  
Why can't you be  
my boyfriend, huh?  
Why can't you  
give me more ice cream?  
--Okay, one more to go.  
What's with  
these white-coat people  
sticking me with sharp things?  
Now, do you feed him  
at regular times?  
Pretty regular. Mm-hmm.  
What do you give him?  
Food.  
Dog food. What?  
Maybe give him more exercise.  
Go on more walks.  
Sure.  
Shots. I hate those shots.  
Okay, tino.  
Let's do this, huh?  
Doctor's orders.  
Come here.  
All right, get the ball.  
A long walk, and now  
I have to chase a ball?  
Get the ball.  
Come on.  
Why was I being  
punished like this?  
Tino, come on.  
You're a dog.  
Get... chase the ball.  
Chase it.  
-Come on, tino.  
-Lucky.  
Tino, this is embarrassing,  
okay?  
-Just, come on.  
-Sorry, not today.  
-Get the ball.  
-I'm not in the mood.

And then I saw her.  
And everything changed.  
My heart was aflutter.  
What a catch.  
Tino, bring it back to me.  
Are you feeling  
what I'm feeling?  
Hey, I'm sorry.  
My dog's acting so weird today.  
-No, it's okay.  
-Come on, boy. Let's go.  
Come on, are you  
gonna chase this?  
Hey.  
-Wait a minute.  
-Oh. Hey.  
You-you, uh...  
You and I both have, uh,  
professor kenter.  
Right. Yeah, yeah.  
-Yeah.  
-Wow.  
I'm-I'm al.  
Oh. Okay, I'm Maya.  
-Nice to meet you.  
-I'm sorry. You know...  
Maya was talking,  
but I didn't listen.  
All I could think of was her.  
It's cool. I...  
No, I, understand.  
So he's, like,  
acting crazy around your dog.  
Why fight it?  
We smell great together.  
We started seeing roxy  
all the time.  
For some reason,  
al always came, too.  
It wasn't long before...  
We slept together.  
I'm really starting  
to get it now.  
If there's a point,

roxy is the point.  
Wait. What's going on?  
Um, Maya?  
There's been something  
on my mind  
that I've been wanting  
to talk to you about.  
Oh, I recognize  
that sweaty smell.  
We've been together  
for a while now.  
And, um...  
--Maya, I want you  
to be my wife.  
-Al! Oh, my god!  
-Something's wrong here.  
-Yes!  
-Maya's in trouble.  
Yes! Yay! Come here!  
- Oh, honey, yes!  
- Yeah.  
There is danger.  
Get behind me, roxy.  
I'll protect us all!  
- Whoa!  
Oh! Al!  
Okay. I got tino.  
I got tino. I got tino.  
Okay, wait, wait, wait, wait.  
Hold on!  
-Aah!  
-Oh!  
No, roxy. Stop it!  
Okay. Mom, hold the...  
Hold these.  
Okay, come here. Come here.  
Come on. Come here.  
-Yeah, okay.  
-Okay, uh, I think we're ready.  
-Okay, let's do this.  
Okay, perfect. -Yes!  
-Okay.  
-Okay. Ready.  
You're jealous because

fallon's had her baby,  
and that's made you  
even more paranoid.  
Hmm. Okay, Alexis gonna  
get her butt whupped  
-she keep running off  
the mouth like that. -Right?  
-'Cause krystle's not gonna  
take much more of this. -Uh-uh.  
- I haven't.  
- This is crazy.  
-Ooh!  
-I told you. I told you.  
Oh, my gosh.  
- What?  
- Oh, get her, krystle.  
- Mmm!  
- Oh, my gosh.  
What's all that noise  
in her stomach?  
-Was it something she ate?  
Yo, they trying  
to kill each other.  
-Oh!  
-What?  
Oh, no.  
-It was a baby.

**-Al:**

You gotta relax, honey.  
She's breathing, okay?  
Uh, maybe we should  
wake her up just to be sure.  
I didn't understand  
why they got a baby.  
It took all their attention.  
Good thing roxy and I already  
had everything we needed.  
- -Each other.  
Hey, baby.  
Then they went  
and got more babies.  
Seemed like a mistake to me.  
Soon, I had to live

my life on the run.  
Found him!  
There was no escape.  
I let them do  
what they wanted to me.  
I'd do anything  
so that roxy could be safe.  
That was my mission:  
To protect her at all times.  
I guess,  
if I was really honest,  
I liked all the attention.  
Boo!  
As roxy and I got older,  
our connection grew stronger.  
And she never lost the spark  
that drew me to her  
in the first place.  
One day, roxy went to the vet.  
And she never came back.  
- Look at me! Look at me!  
- Oh!  
Everyone was good to me.  
But as the years went by,  
I missed roxy.  
It just wasn't the same  
without her.  
Hey, tino.  
Hey, tino.  
You know what I'm thinking?  
Yes.  
I know what you're thinking.  
Pizza.  
Ugh.  
No?  
No pizza?  
I'm not hungry.  
Okay.  
Tino...  
What are you thinking?  
Hmm?  
What are you thinking?  
Tino, what are you thinking?  
I'm thinking I'm ready.



One of my best lives, really.  
I'm back.  
Again.  
But why?  
-Puppies! -Want a puppy?  
-Hey there, little fella.  
-Puppies for sale!  
-Want to buy one?  
Who wants a puppy?  
Hi!  
Oh!  
Here we go again.  
- Look what I got. Huh?  
Man;  
Yeah, I am looking.  
Look how cute he is.  
You know, it's-it's crazy.  
Who's gonna take care of him?  
I will.  
Come on.  
I named him waffles.  
Not inside.  
Come on.  
I kept telling her  
you were going to get bigger.  
Not so into you now, is she?  
I never went anywhere.  
I never played.  
It was like the days  
went on and on without me.  
You have 30 days  
to deal with this.  
When the officer came,  
I thought it was to take me  
to do find-and-show.  
But she left without me.  
He's dirty.  
We're getting rid of him.  
We are not  
going to get rid of that dog.  
That's enough!  
We're getting rid of him.  
I took him in here, and  
we're gonna take care of him.

You'll make sure he finds  
a nice home, right?  
Somebody responsible?  
Yeah.  
Come on. Out.  
Move it.  
Let's go. Come on.  
Move.  
So long, doggie.  
Now I'm supposed to walk home?  
That didn't seem very fair.  
But when I thought about it,  
I didn't want to go back  
to that home.  
Come on. Over here.  
- Look, mom.  
That looks like fun.  
Sit. Sit. You like that?  
It's been so long  
since I've had fun.  
Where is she going?  
Do I know you?  
- -There's something about you.  
It's... your smell.  
Aw.  
You're a scruffy one.  
Are you lost?  
- Where are you from?  
You got a collar?  
I know that smell.  
Don't be afraid.  
It's... from a long time ago.  
-Had I been here before?  
I was so happy  
to leave the town behind.  
My nose was full  
of fresh new smells.  
And then there are the smells  
you never forget.  
Train. Moss.  
Trees. Horse. Garbage.  
It was horse-dog!  
Could it be the same?  
- -Ah, it was the same.

Could it mean Ethan  
was here, too?  
That ought to cover us  
to the end of the month.  
Ethan?  
That can't be him.  
Tell Fred  
that I will be in town...  
Is that him?  
...tomorrow to settle up, okay?  
Will do.  
It is him!  
It's him! Yes!  
Yes, it's him!  
Hey! Hey! Hey!  
It's me!  
-Boss dog! Bailey, Bailey,  
Bailey. -  
-doodle dog!  
-Hey!  
Where'd you come from?  
After all these lives,  
I'd actually found him.  
I found Ethan.  
I'm gonna make a bet  
you're hungry.  
Here you go.  
Wow.  
You must be.  
Nobody likes my cooking.  
- Don't look at me like that.  
You can't stay here.  
You gotta go home.  
You belong to somebody.  
Home. Yes.  
Yes, I'm home.  
Go home, dog.  
Go home.  
You're a stubborn one,  
aren't you?  
Then, Tuesday night,  
we got three tenths  
of an inch of rain.  
Be sure he gets a good home.

He's a good dog.  
Sure.  
No. No, don't leave me here.  
This is a white-coat place.  
I belong with you.  
So long, dog.  
You want to get out of here?  
Do you want to go?  
Come on, let's go.  
I was back in the front seat.  
Okay, buddy.  
Guess it's gonna be you and me.  
And the donkey.  
What's a donkey?  
Now, when was  
the last time you got a bath?  
That's a good boy.  
Yeah.  
There you go.  
All right.  
Just step out. Out. Let's go!  
There you go.  
You're getting a new collar.  
Yeah!  
Doesn't look like he's missed  
too many meals.  
-He's in good shape.  
-Yeah, he's a good boy.  
Aren't you, huh?  
But Ethan still seemed sad.  
Maybe it was because  
he slept alone.  
I wanted to help him,  
but I didn't know how.  
Wait. Wait.  
Hold that thought.  
Okay, Bailey, let's do this.  
Hurry.  
Hurry, hurry, hurry, hurry.  
-This is the place.  
I'm looking for...  
Come on, Carly.  
Come here, girl.  
-Come on, Carly.

-Come on, Carly.  
Come here, Carly.  
Can you get the gate for me?  
-Yes, mommy.  
-Thank you.  
Good girl.  
Oh, sorry.  
Rach.  
Oh, hey. Look, will.  
- Grandma's here.  
- Hi, grandma.  
There's that smell again.  
-How are you feeling?  
-I'm pretty good.  
This is a surprise.  
It's stronger now.  
I thought I'd bring you  
some groceries.  
-It's Hannah!  
-Aw. Hmm, thanks.  
You're still here?  
Oh, you look different.  
But you still smell  
like biscuits.  
Who is this?  
It's the, uh, stray  
from the park.  
A stray? Really?  
- Well, hello there.  
What a good dog.  
Well, he's certainly  
not a stray,  
'cause he's got a collar.  
Let's see.  
His name is buddy.  
Let's see.  
He belongs to...  
Come on, Ethan.  
I can smell you in there.  
I don't want to leave you here.  
But I guess he's not home.  
Hi, Ethan.  
Hi, Hannah.  
I brought your dog home.

Must have been tough on you,  
losing your husband  
after all those years.  
Yeah, it made me  
miss my daughter a lot.  
And then,  
with the new baby coming,  
I thought Rachel and Miguel  
could really use the help.  
Yeah.  
How long you get to stay for?  
Uh, well, I'm...  
I'm not visiting, Ethan.  
I moved back about a month ago.  
- Y-you did?  
Welcome home.  
Thanks.  
Well, this place  
is still the same.  
Yeah.  
Oh, come on.  
So, what about you?  
You... you never met  
anyone or...  
Never found the right fit.  
Mm-hmm.  
I'm really stubborn.  
I know that.  
When you put your mind  
to something, that was that.  
Yeah.  
That's good  
for getting things done.  
It's not so good  
for relationships.  
-Uh...  
-Mmm.  
Okay, well...  
Okay, here we go.  
They're gonna lick faces.  
Well, look,  
this was really nice.  
I gotta go.  
Thank you, Ethan.

Wait, what?  
Oh, come on!  
Hey, thanks  
for bringing back my dog.  
You're welcome. Bye.  
Hey, Hannah.  
I, uh...  
I owe you an apology.  
For what happened to us.  
Back then.  
Well, don't worry.  
It was a long, long time ago.  
No.  
I pushed you away.  
And I was...  
I was really mad at the world.  
And I just want you to know  
that not a day goes by  
that I don't kick myself  
for doing that.  
There's that sweaty smell.  
You think, uh,  
it'd be crazy if...  
We did something together?  
Are you asking me out  
on a date?  
Well, I just think  
that I'd be an all-time fool  
if I just watched you  
drive away.  
Enough talking. Use your nose.  
Then don't.  
Okay, now you're getting it.  
-Yes! Yes!  
Get out of here.  
Give 'em some space.  
Few right there, that's why...  
Hi, you little cutie pie.  
Ew. My water has mint in it.  
You have a good time?  
Once they started  
licking faces,  
no one could stop them.  
Ethan finally had

what he needed.  
He was happy.  
I was happy, too.  
- Excuse me, everybody.  
I-i would like to thank you all  
for coming here today.  
-It means a lot to Hannah  
and I. -Cheers. -Hear, hear.  
I've always wanted  
a big family.  
All in one day, I've got one.  
You didn't tell me  
how big it was.  
I just would like to say  
how grateful I am  
that my beautiful girl  
walked back into my life.  
Aw.  
-Thank you.  
Life's a mystery.  
Cheers.  
There was one thing  
I still wanted.  
I wanted him to know  
it was me.  
We had so much fun last night.  
That I was Bailey.  
What a great night.  
Stop.  
You were amazing.  
Yeah. You, too.  
-Wait, didn't Bailey  
used to do that? -Yeah.  
It's a dog thing.  
Bailey. I'm Bailey.  
There's gotta be a way.  
Hmm. Wait.  
That's familiar.  
I smelled... me.  
What do you got there?  
Where did you find that?  
Hey.  
You want to play?  
Get ready.



You have to really  
go after this one.  
Go get it.  
Good boy!  
Come on, bring it here.  
Good one.  
All right.  
You go play, all right?  
Gotta get back.  
What? What do you want?  
This is nuts.  
All right, buddy.  
You want to go  
for the showstopper?  
You want to try it?  
You want to get it?  
Ready?  
I am ready.  
Okay. Go!  
Where did you learn  
how to do that, buddy?  
You are really starting  
to freak me out, boss dog.  
- -Yes, Ethan, that's right.  
I'm your boss dog.  
I'm Bailey.  
Say it.  
Boss dog?  
Are you the boss dog?  
No.  
Yes. It's me, Ethan.  
It's me.  
Bailey?  
Bailey.  
Boss dog.  
Bailey, Bailey, Bailey,  
Bailey, Bailey.  
Aw.  
Mmm, yeah.  
So, in all my lives as a dog,  
here's what I've learned.  
Have fun, obviously.  
Whenever possible,  
find someone to save,

and save them.  
Lick the ones you love.  
Don't get all sad-faced  
about what happened  
and scrunchy-faced  
about what could.  
-Just be here now.  
-Go!  
--Okay, go get it.  
-Be here now.  
-That's it.  
That's a dog's purpose.