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**Dr. Dolittle: A Tinsel  
Town Tail AKA Dr.  
Dolittle: Million Dollar  
Mutts**

By Unknown

Look at that.  
San Francisco in the summertime.  
Wow, beautiful, isn't it?  
Blue sky, sunshine.  
Perfect day to cruise around the city...  
...with your head hanging  
out of the car window.  
Perfect day to chase  
that annoying postman.  
Perfect day to mark  
that special fire hydrant.  
Perfect, that is, for everyone  
that's not about to lose their best friend.  
Hey, boy.  
See, today is the day Maya Dolittle  
starts getting ready to go off to college.  
It's a dog's worst nightmare...  
...but this dog is not just gonna  
roll over and take it lying down.  
Oh, no.  
Oh, here we go.  
It' s just so weird.  
I keep trying to pack,  
but I don't seem to be getting anywhere.  
Yeah, weird.  
Can you believe it, Lucky?.  
Just two more weeks and I will  
officially be a student at vet school.  
I can't wait to start working  
with animals. It's so exciting.  
Yeah, exciting.  
Oh, Luck, I'm sorry.  
Dogs aren't allowed in the dorms.  
You see, that's what makes no sense.  
It's vet school. You'd think  
they'd want animals there, right?.  
I know.  
It's okay.  
-What is he saying?.  
-Oh, we're just talking about college.  
Well, I just came in to tell you...  
...your orientation DVD from  
San Francisco University has just arrived.  
It did?.

Let's go watch it.

Come on.

In tonight's Hollywood Dish,  
L.A. party girl Tiffany Monaco...  
...has found herself in the middle  
of yet another celebrity feud...  
... this time with former friend  
Dasha Pringle.

Monkey was watching that.

People. No respect for their ancestors.

-You ready?.

-Yeah.

Congratulations on your admittance...

...to San Francisco University's  
pre-veterinary medicine program.

I would like to take this opportunity  
to give you a quick overview.

Years one and two comprise  
your foundational studies...

... what you would call  
your sciences, your math.

I have to go through two whole years  
before I can start working with animals.

-That's ridiculous.

-I guess that's just their program, honey.

Year three is your first year  
of veterinary study.

Okay, here we go, here we go.

San Francisco University  
has state-of-the-art software...

...detailing the anatomy  
of over 2000 species.

Wait, software?.

We' ve gotta be getting  
to the real animals soon, right?.

-I don't know.

-During year four...

...you'll be working  
with anatomical models.

-Models?. This has to be a joke.

-Oh, you mean I like you going away.

Years five and six  
will send you back to the books.

Back to the books?.

And then you're ready  
to enter the real world...  
...with a 10-month residency program.  
What?. Ten more months?.  
But once you've  
successfully completed that...  
...congratulations, you'll finally be  
a licensed veterinarian.  
See you in the fall.  
I can't believe this.  
That's like almost seven years from now.  
In seven years, I'll be 25.  
Yeah, and I'll be....  
I can't even woff that high.  
Man, dog years are depressing.  
Twenty-five years old.  
My life will basically be over by then.  
I just wanna help animals. Do I really  
have to wait seven years to do it?.  
Maya, caring for animals  
is a big responsibility.  
There is so much to learn.  
It's gonna take some time.  
But, Mom, I can talk to animals.  
I don't need to learn all that stuff.  
They can just tell me what's wrong  
and I can help them.  
Monkey, is there anything wrong  
that you'd like me to help you with?.  
Well, I am slightly bothered  
by the term monkey.  
From now on, I would prefer  
to be referred to as a primate-American.  
Okay, bad example, but--  
Maya, there is a lot more  
to helping animals...  
...than just being able to talk to them.  
If you really wanna help,  
becoming a veterinarian is the best way.  
But Mom,  
it's just a long time to wait.  
My latest masterpiece.  
Actually, there is a way  
that you can help animals right now.

How?.

You can help  
by taking your dog for a walk.  
Now, I'll bark to that.  
It's just ridiculous, Lucky.  
I'm different.  
I shouldn't have to do  
what everybody else does.  
I agree. You should just skip school  
altogether and stay here with me.  
I'm sure there are plenty of animals you  
could help right here on this very street.  
-Lucky.  
-Talk about a coincidence.  
Come on.  
Hang on.  
Hey, little guy. How are you, huh?.

-He's been up there a while.  
-Come on, come on now. Come here.  
Cat stuck in a tree.  
Defect of the species, really.  
Ma'am, is that your cat up there?.

Oh, yes.  
Mr. Sillywillykins just won't come down.  
Mr. Sillywillykins?.

Man, being stuck in a tree  
is the least of that dude's problems.  
Oh, I just hope that fireman  
is able to bring him down.  
Come on. Come on, boy.  
That's not a cat,  
that's a mountain lion.  
I knew it.  
Mr. Sillywillykins is too much for them.  
He has the reflexes of a cat,  
you know.  
Mckible here.  
Yeah, we're gonna need some help.  
-It's a real claw job.  
-Okay, ma'am.  
Don't worry about your kitty.  
He will be just fine.  
-I'm gonna go see if I can do anything.  
-Okay, right away.

-All right. Thanks.  
-Excuse me, sir.  
-Can I help at all?  
-Yes, you can help by keeping back.  
-You get assistance?  
-Just some girl who thinks she can help.  
Hey there, little guy.  
Why won't you come down?  
What's going on?  
-What?  
-It's okay, I can understand you.  
I'm a Dolittle.  
A Dolittle?. Oh, right.  
I heard about your family.  
Good people.  
Oh, thanks. So, what's going on?  
I refuse to live with that woman  
for one more second.  
Why not?. What's wrong with her?  
Come over tomorrow night around  
bath time and you can see for yourself.  
Wait, but you're a cat.  
You're not supposed to bathe a cat.  
Exactly. We self-groom.  
I mean, hasn't she ever wondered  
what we're doing when we do this?  
If she wants to bathe anyone,  
she should start by bathing herself.  
Talk about old-lady smell.  
Gag me with a fur ball.  
Excuse me. What's going on here?  
Oh, that nice young lady  
is helping my kitty down from that tree.  
What?  
Hey. She can't be up there.  
You can't be up there.  
Come down now.  
Look at that.  
It's almost like  
they're having a conversation.  
Thanks.  
Come on, come on, come on.  
Okay, well, if she agrees  
to never bathe you again--

And start bathing herself.  
--and to start bathing herself,  
will you come down?.  
It's okay. That is over.  
Thank you so much.  
I missed you so much.  
This little kitty's nine lives  
are still intact...  
...thanks to 1 7-year-old  
Maya Dolittle...  
...daughter of world-renowned  
animal communicator Dr. John Dolittle.  
Like her father, the younger Dolittle...  
...actually talked the cat  
down from the tree.  
I guess you could say  
the cat didn 't get her tongue.  
I can't believe I made the news.  
It is very exciting.  
My MySpace page is going crazy.  
You see,  
this is what I wanna do with my life.  
I didn't have to go through years  
of school to help that cat down.  
Yeah, I'm with you.  
There's gotta be some way  
I can start helping animals now.  
Who could that be?.  
Okay, so get this.  
It's a reality show  
about me doing a reality show.  
So it's gonna be, like, twice as real.  
I can't wait to read the script.  
Excuse me. Can I help you?.  
But what I'm really excited about  
is my new perfume.  
-Excuse me--  
-Couldn't believe it.  
It was so hard figuring out  
what I wanted it to smell like.  
Did you know that there are  
dozens of different smells?.  
-Can't believe it.  
-Oh, my gosh. That's Tiffany Monaco.

Lucky, do you know who that is?  
That is the heiress' heiress.  
Heiress' heiress?  
What's she heiress of?  
Of being an heiress.  
Her mom was an heiress  
who married an heir.  
She's one of the hottest celebrities  
out there.  
I read her exclusive interview.  
Her favorite color is pink.  
-You're Maya, right?  
-Right.  
Sweet. Let's motor.  
Wait. What are you talking about?  
What am I talking about?  
-You are coming to L.A. with me.  
-Los Angeles?. Why?  
Because I saw you on TV.  
You are the girl  
who can talk to animals, right?  
So you gotta come with me,  
talk to Princess.  
Who's Princess?  
Princess, you know, my little dog.  
She has been totally depressed lately.  
She wouldn't come with me  
to San Fran for our spring shopping trip.  
There's this awesome boutique  
that sells high heels for dogs.  
It's called Best in Shoe.  
So obviously,  
she's totally messed, right?  
And I need you to talk to her.  
So wait, you're saying your pet  
needs help and you think I can help her?  
Yeah.  
Can you stay right here  
for one minute for me, please?  
Where?. Absolutely not.  
Come on, Mom, please.  
I really wanna do this.  
Maya, we are leaving in two weeks  
to take you to college.



We have way too much to do  
before then.  
And with your father in China  
working with the pandas for a month...  
...it is all up to you and me.  
We'll get it done. Don't worry.  
-Maya.  
-Mom, come on.  
You've seen the orientation video.  
I won't be able to help another animal  
for seven years.  
Please, just let me help this one now.  
Maya, try the puppy dog eyes.  
She's a sucker for those.  
Come on, with me.  
In three, two, one, and....  
Please.  
Now, call me as soon as you arrive  
and call me again an hour after that.  
-As a matter of fact, call me every hour.  
-Okay, Mom.  
You will have her back  
tomorrow morning, right?.  
I have my own jet.  
Mom, don't worry.  
Everything will be fine, I promise.  
-Okay.  
-All right.  
More time with Maya.  
I get the window seat.  
Finally, the break  
I've been waiting for.  
Hollywood, here I come.  
Maya, remember,  
I'll be waiting for your call, honey.  
I won't forget.  
I'll call you when I land.  
I sure hope Maya packed  
some snacks in here.  
Monkey loves the cheesy puffs.  
Bye.  
Star maps.  
Miss Monaco.  
Get out of here.

Wow, what is this place?  
A movie studio?  
Oh, no. This is my house.  
Here we are, my little pied-a-terre.  
Oh, my gosh.  
Come on.  
Princess' room is up here, I think.  
This house is so big  
I never know where I'm going.  
Her room?  
The dog has her own room?  
Oh, boy, Maya, you are really gonna  
regret bringing me on this trip, huh?  
That's the last time I fly coach.  
There's never enough tail room.  
And now, Monkey is ready  
for his close-up.  
There she is.  
There's my precious little girl.  
Hey, how much is that doggy  
in the window?  
There's my little boobsie-woobsie.  
This is the girl Mommy told you about.  
You tell her what's bothering you  
and she'll make you feel all better.  
Okay, baby-waby?  
All right,  
Let's see you work your magic.  
Okay.  
Hey, Princess. I'm Maya.  
You wanna tell me what's going on?  
Why don't you wanna leave your room?  
Why?. Why?.  
Because I'm a guy, that's why.  
A frigging guy.  
A guy. Hey, I don't bark both ways.  
Look at me. Doesn't that crazy broad  
realize how humiliating this getup is?  
Do you have any idea how much poop  
I take on the street from other dogs?  
It's enough to make a dog  
wanna put himself to sleep.  
I can't believe this.  
I'm actually watching someone

talk to an animal.

-Oh, really?.

-Oh, my God.

-No way.

-This could be huge.

But wait, I don't understand.

How could she not have noticed?.

Hasn't she ever seen you go potty?.

She doesn't take me to go potty.

No, she's got a whole staff for that.

The only time when she even holds me  
is when there are cameras around.

And then I wind up  
dressed up like this.

Okay, okay. Well, just calm down.

I'll just tell her, okay?.

So Tiffany,

I don't know how to tell you this...

...but your Princess is a prince.

She is?. I mean, he is?.

He's, like, totally gonna need  
a new outfit.

Thanks to everyone for coming  
to my little baby's coming-out party.

So I have an announcement to make.

The dog formerly known as Princess...  
...will now be known as Rocco.

Hey, make sure to get my good side.

Actually, every side  
is my good side, huh?.

Hey, thanks for your help, Maya.

No problem, Rocco.

Yo, like my shades?.

Lucky, I'm over here.

What's that?. Oh, sorry.

You should really take those things off.

You can't even see anything.

What?. Oh, no, not a thing.

But Hollywood parties  
aren't about seeing.

They're about being seen.

I didn't really pack to be seen.

Not that I own anything

to be seen in at this party.

Hey, come on. What's important  
is we're together in Hollywood.  
Hey, I love this song.  
Come on, let's dance.  
Go. Go. Go.  
Hey, watch it, bozo.  
Oh, my God. Lucky.  
I'm so sorry.  
Hey, it's okay, really.  
But you might wanna consider  
getting your dog a seeing-eye dog.  
Oh, no, no, he's not blind. He's....  
You were joking, weren't you?  
-Trying to.  
-Oh, no, no, no.  
It was really, really funny.  
I'm sorry.  
I'm just a little out of my element here.  
I've never been to a party like this.  
I've never been  
anywhere like this before.  
You know what?  
I'm sorry. Can we start over?  
-I'm Maya.  
-Brandon.  
-It's nice to meet you.  
-You too.  
So I'm guessing you're new in town.  
Well, you can say that.  
I'm here until tomorrow.  
I'm staying with Tiffany.  
Tiffany?  
You don't really look like  
one of Tiffany's friends...  
...but in a good way.  
I mean,  
you look better than Tiffany's friends.  
You look real.  
Hey. Hey, Maya, hello?  
Remember me from earlier?  
Me, your dance partner?  
Forget it. I'm single.  
I'll mingle.  
You know, you look familiar.

Do you know that?.

-Yeah, yeah. I was in--

-Oh, my God. I know what it is.

You're Brandon Booker.

You were in that TV show, the one  
where you had 1 2 brothers and sisters.

Keeping Up With the Bakers.

Yeah, I played Timmy Baker.

Oh, my gosh.

I used to Iove that show.

You know, I'm not the kind of guy  
who spends all his time chasing tail.

I'm looking for something meaningful.

I'm a dog,

but I'm not a dog, you know.

So twins, huh?.

Wow, I bet you two

were the pick of the litter.

I remember this episode where

you and your family got together...

...formed a band

and entered a talent contest.

-You were so good.

-You remember that episode?.

-Yeah.

-Well, thanks. Thanks a lot.

Excuse me.

You're Maya Dolittle, aren't you?.

Yeah.

Oh, my God,

oh, my God, oh, my God!

Tiffany told us all about you.

-Long story.

-Here, talk to my baby.

Ask him what he thinks

of his new 'do.

Help me.

So?.

Well....

Where does a guy

get a drink around here?.

I hear the toilets in this place

are filled with champagne.

-Who let the dog in here?.

-Sorry, my bad.  
-Get out!  
-Come on.  
What a night.  
Hello, Rick darling.  
All right, Monaco, spill it.  
What's so important  
that you had to pull your agent...  
...out of his weekly  
bamboo-Iemongrass body scrub?.  
Well, you know how we've been talking  
about taking my career to a new level?.  
Yeah, yeah.  
The whole dancing on tables  
and getting into fake feuds thing...  
...is starting to wear a little thin.  
So, what have you got?.  
You ever heard of Dr. Dolittle?.  
Heard of him?. I tried to sign him.  
I thought I could make that guy  
a superstar...  
...but he was more interested  
in helping animals.  
Like there's any money in that.  
Well, what if I told you  
I knew his daughter?.  
His daughter?. So?.  
So?. She can talk to animals too.  
Really?.  
And the best part?.  
She's right over there.  
Monaco, I never thought  
I would say this...  
...but you are a genius.  
This could be  
exactly what we're looking for.  
There's only one problem.  
She's leaving tomorrow morning.  
What?. Oh, no, she's not.  
Keep her here, Monaco.  
Do whatever you have to do...  
...but keep her here  
until tomorrow afternoon.  
Bring her by my office

I'm not gonna let  
this Dolittle get away.  
keep her here?.

How am I gonna do that?.

Thank you so much. From now on,  
I'll keep him 100 percent natural.  
Come on.

Let's go get his ears pierced.  
Oh, no.  
Not again.

Okay, how long of a story is it?.

Maya. I see you've met Brandon.  
Isn't he the cutest?.

Cute?. I don't think he's cute at all.  
I've sniffed butts cuter than him,  
so take it as you will.

Lucky, knock it off.

Tiffany, my mom called a couple  
of times. Actually, about eight.  
She was wondering if you plan  
on taking me home tomorrow.  
Tomorrow morning?.

But aren't you having lunch  
with Brandon tomorrow afternoon?.

What?. Lunch?.

Brandon, I assumed  
you'd asked her to lunch by now.  
Well, I thought about it, Tiffany,  
but I thought she had to go home.  
Well, I'm sure she can stay a few  
more hours to have lunch with you.  
Right, Maya?.

Well, sure.

I guess so. I wanna stay.

Great. I'll have a whole picnic  
prepared for you in the gardens.  
Oh, yeah. That would be great.  
Okay. Well, I guess I'll see you then.  
I guess you will.

Come on. I have so many people  
to introduce you to.  
Man's best friend.  
How quickly they forget.  
-Hey, wait for me.

-Hey, yo, check it out.  
He's up to a hundred sodas.  
-Chug, chug, chug.  
-That's a record.  
Chug, chug, chug.  
Get funky with the monkey.  
Oh, Tiffany, thank you so much  
for putting this together.  
-This is nice.  
-No problem.  
Anything I can do to help.  
I think you and Brandon  
make such a cute couple.  
It's just too bad  
you're going to San Francisco so soon.  
Yeah.  
There he is. Okay, spot check.  
What?.  
Smudge.  
Okay, we're good. Good Luck.  
Okay, thanks. Bye.  
All this fuss for some lousy actor?.  
Come on, Maya.  
I know these kind of guys.  
They're all dogs.  
Lucky, just be nice, okay?.  
Okay, but if this guy  
gets fresh with you...  
...I'm gonna take  
a big bite out of his--  
Hot dog.  
Hey, Maya.  
I hope you don't mind,  
but I brought my dog.  
Maya, this is Emmy.  
Hey, girl. How you doing?.  
-Hello.  
-Hi. I'm Lucky.  
No, I think I'm the one that's Lucky.  
I think I just met my dream dog.  
-Hope you like to play.  
-What, are you kidding?.  
I'm the one that put the lick in frolic.  
Well, looks like they've hit it off.



So you wanna go for a walk?.

Okay.

Don't worry, Rick.

We are totally on schedule.

So how do you like Hollywood so far?.

It's amazing.

I mean, look at this place.

Everything is so different and exciting.

I bet you love living here.

Love living here?.

Yeah, I don't know about that.

I mean, I love acting, but Hollywood?.

To tell you the truth,

sometimes I think about...

...going back to school and learning  
to do something completely different.

Really?. Like what?.

I don't know. There's just so much  
out there to learn, you know?.

Well, if you started tomorrow,  
you'd probably finish before I did.

-Well, when do you go to college?.

-I start next week.

-Really?.

-Yeah.

Wait, so, what are you doing here?.

To tell you the truth,

I don't really even know myself.

So, what was that thing  
at the party?.

That little trick you pulled  
with the Day-Glo dog?.

Oh, no, that wasn't a trick.

I can talk to animals  
and they can talk to me.

That was a good one. You really  
had me going there for a second.

Oh, so you really don't  
believe me, huh?. Okay.

Emmy.

Emmy, come here, girl. Come here.

Come here.

I need you to tell me something about  
Brandon that only you would know.

Oh, really?.

That's interesting.

It's a bit sad, actually.

Okay. Well, thank you.

Okay, okay. What did she say?.

Oh, nothing, really.

Just that you TiVo Dr. Phil...

...and still sleep

with Star Wars sheets on your bed.

Oh, my God.

You can talk to animals.

I told you so. It runs in my family.

My father is this really amazing man

who helps animals all over the world.

Dolittle is kind of a big name

to live up to.

So that's why I just wanna get started,

you know?.

I feel like every day I'm not using

my gift, I'm wasting it.

Yeah, it really is an amazing gift.

And to think, today you used it

to find out I'm a total dork.

Shall we?.

Sure.

So, what's your favorite movie?.

Oh, that's easy. Lady and the Tramp.

Really?. Mine too.

It's uncanny, isn't it?.

Yeah. It's like we came

from the same pet store.

I know. It's so romantic.

It's too bad we didn't get

to spend more time together.

A little more time with Emmy...

...and who knows

what I would've found out about you.

Well, it was nice meeting you,

Maya Dolittle.

Oh, it was nice meeting you too,

Mr. Brandon Booker.

If you guys ever make it

out to the Bay Area, sniff me out.

And hey, you can always send me

a flea mail. Get it?.

Get it, flea mail?.

Hello?. PPlane to catch, remember?.

Well, have a good trip, huh?.

Yeah, you too.

Not that you're going anywhere,  
because you live here.

-I'm gonna get in the car now.

-Yeah. I'll see you, Tiffany.

Thank you.

Hey, it's okay.

Maybe you'll see him again.

I don't know how.

I'm gonna be in college in San Francisco  
and he'll be here.

Well, you never know.

Sometimes life takes, like,  
totally unexpected turns, right?.

I just need to pick up something  
from my agent's office.

-It'll only take a sec.

-Okay.

-You come too.

-Okay.

-Okay.

-Hey, what about me?.

-Thank you.

-What am I, chopped liver?.

Star map?.

What kind of a star map  
doesn't feature King Kong?.

Oh, what a rip-off.

Come on,  
his office is right down here.

Yeah, it's Chase.

Listen, I met someone at a party  
I think could be huge.

Yeah, and get this.

He's a monkey.

No, no, a...monkey.

Yeah, yeah, yeah.

He's gonna be huge, man.

I love the new decor here.

Tiffany, what's going on?.

-Is that--?.  
-That's right.  
It's you, Maya Dolittle.  
On television.  
Better get used to it, girl.  
Better get used to it?.  
What is he talking about?.  
Just listen  
to what he has to say, okay?.  
Ladies, please have a seat  
on that couch.  
Come on in.  
Hi, Maya, my name is Rick Beverly...  
...and I like to consider myself  
a dream maker.  
I spend my life making  
people's dreams...come true.  
I did it for Tiffany,  
and I can do it for you too.  
Now, I know  
all about your amazing talents...  
...and I bet I know  
what your dream is.  
To spend your life  
helping the animals, right?.  
Yeah.  
Yeah, that's right.  
That's beautiful.  
Just like your daddy.  
You got me right in my heart part.  
Well, what better way  
to help those poor animals...  
...than with your very own TV show.  
A TV show?.  
Maya, the world--  
No, the animals...  
...they need someone who cares.  
Someone who can give them a voice.  
And who better  
to give them that voice...  
...than someone  
who can actually talk to them.  
Who better than you, Maya Dolittle?.  
So wait.

What you're trying to say is,  
you wanna put me on a TV show?.

No, he's saying  
he wants to put us on TV.  
Exactly.

Tiffany and Maya.  
The animal talkers.  
It will be so hot.  
We'll wear amazing outfits.  
-Have on cool pets.  
-Cool.

Maybe you can even teach me  
how to talk to animals too.  
Wait, wait, wait, you guys, hold on.  
This is all really exciting,  
but I can't do a TV show.  
I'm about to start studying  
to become a veterinarian.  
Wow, a veterinarian.  
Good for you.

I bet that takes  
a long time though, huh?.

Yeah, it actually does,  
like seven years.  
Seven years.  
What a long time to waste.  
I mean, wait.  
Or you could do this TV show...  
...and start helping  
those poor little animals right now.  
Yes, Lucky, this is the answer  
I've been looking for.  
The answer?.

Wait a minute,  
so if you did this TV show...  
...then you wouldn't go away  
to college?.

Nope, wouldn't have to.  
I love it. The Animal Talkers.  
It's brilliant.  
Thank you, Lucky, for always  
looking out for what's best for me.  
What's best for you?.

Oh, yes, exactly.

I mean, who else would I be thinking of?.

Oh, no, it's Mom.

I don't know if she'll be as supportive.

-What should I do?.

-Tell her.

-Might as well get it over with, right?.

-I'll just try to buy us some time.

Hello?.

Hey, Mom.

No, we haven't left yet.

But I was thinking...

...would it be okay if I stayed  
another couple days or so?.

Another couple days?.

No, you have to get back.

This is supposed  
to be an overnight thing.

Mom, Mom, come on,  
just listen to me for a second.

I may have an opportunity  
to help a lot more animals here...

-...if I just stay a little longer.

-Longer?. How much longer?.

Well, I don't know yet,  
but you can trust me.

I usually make  
pretty good decisions, don't I?.

Okay, stay a few more days,  
help some more animals.

I guess I can finish up  
this packing myself.

And as long as you're back by Saturday,  
we should be in good shape.

Okay, all right. Thank you, Mommy.

-Have fun.

-I love you, bye.

Yes.

I had my chef prepare  
a special breakfast...  
...to celebrate the first day  
of your new life.

Have I died and gone  
to doggie heaven or what?.

Eat up, enjoy,

then we've got to motor.  
Rick wants to pitch our show to  
the networks, so we're already behind.  
Don't worry, I started thinking  
about what the show should be like.  
I think I want it to be, like,  
educational, you know?  
We could answer viewers' questions  
and we could go into the audience and--  
That reminds me, we need guests.  
We could go on the Internet--  
Okay, pause.  
We are way ahead of you on that.  
Rick's set up a bunch of appointments  
with possible celebrity guests.  
-Wait, celebrity guests?.  
-Totally.  
You think anyone's gonna watch  
if we interview regular people's animals?.  
-I don't think so.  
-Really?.  
Smells like fish eggs. Oh, well.  
--but I don't want it  
to all be about that.  
Right, right. Of course, of course.  
But Maya, trust me,  
if we want the show to take off...  
...we've got to shoot for the stars.  
-Okay, whatever you say.  
-All right, come on.  
-Here we are.  
-Where are we?.  
-Do you like Chad Cassidy movies?.  
-Of course.  
-Well, that's whose house this is.  
-No way.  
I like to call him Chad Hunkly.  
Hi, Chad.  
Miss Monaco, come on down.  
Hey, love you, babe.  
Sorry about having to meet out here,  
but I'm training for my next role.  
I'm doing the Abe Lincoln story.  
We spiced it up a little bit.

Well, Chad, we're doing this show...  
...and we would love you and Chubster  
to be on it. Right, Maya?.  
Maya.  
Yeah. I'm sorry,  
I've just seen all your movies.  
I'm a really big fan of yours.  
Yeah, me too.  
But Tiffany's right.  
We would love you to be on our show.  
It's gonna be all about celebrities  
and their pets.  
Well, that's not what it's all about.  
That's part of it.  
-But it's mostly about helping animals.  
-Oh, yeah?.  
Well, funny you came by today...  
...because I could really use some help  
with my pig, Chubster.  
-Really?.  
-Yeah.  
She's been giving me problems lately.  
She's lost her appetite or something.  
She just won't eat.  
No matter what I try to give her,  
she just turns her nose up at it.  
-Really?.  
-Yeah.  
I tell you what.  
If you can figure out  
what's wrong with her...  
...I'll do your show.  
-Sound good?.  
-Sounds great.  
Okay, Maya, do your stuff.  
-Okay.  
-This way.  
There she is right there.  
Hey, Chub. Chubster.  
I just don't know  
what's wrong with her.  
Chubster?.  
Hi, I'm Maya.  
So I hear you're not too interested



in food lately.  
-What's going on?.  
-What's the matter?.  
Look at me. I'm obese.  
Okay, but you're a pig.  
Aren't you supposed to be fat?.  
Says who?.  
Why does the word pig always have  
to be associated with being fat?.  
Well, I ain't gonna be part  
of the problem no more.  
Well, I applaud you  
for what you're trying to do...  
...but you can't just not eat.  
It's not healthy.  
What else can I do?.  
I have a slow metabolism.  
Well, I really don't know  
what to tell you. I--  
You know what?.  
I think I have an idea.  
Oh, thank you, Maya.  
I can feel the pounds  
just dropping off already.  
Bikini season, here I come.  
You shouldn't have any trouble  
with getting her to eat now...  
...but you should also consider  
a low-calorie diet.  
Wow, I don't know what to say,  
but I'll see you at the taping...  
...of your new show.  
Right, Chubster?.  
You got it, Chad baby.  
You nailed it. You really nailed it.  
-I did?.  
-Totally.  
You know, I think you and I  
make a really great team.  
I think we do.  
Now we get these next few celebs  
to commit, and we are golden.  
You are gonna love this band.  
Thank you for letting us visit you

on the set of your new film.  
So how can we help with your pony?.  
Buttercup is a total nightmare  
to work with.  
I should have listened to my manager.  
He said never to work  
with animals or children.  
Tell me about it.  
This is it. Just one left.  
You help this animal,  
no network in town will turn us down.  
Oh, great. So whose place is this,  
and what kind of pet do they have?.  
You better just see for yourself.  
Yo, yo, yo, fellas, cut it, cut it.  
Hey, what up, Ladies?.  
Come on down here.  
Hey, yo, Manny.  
Chill for five, all right?.  
All right.  
Ridiculous.  
Tiffany, baby.  
Thanks for coming. Miss Dolittle,  
Tiffany's told me so much about you.  
Ladies, this is serious.  
I mean, I don't even know what to do.  
This is Mr. Fluffernufferman.  
He like my best friend  
in the whole world.  
He like....  
He like the only G I can really trust,  
you feel me?.  
Thing is, he ain't really been acting  
his self lately.  
It's like he don't hang with me  
and the homeys no more.  
He be all sulking in the corners.  
Sometimes he be hiding  
underneath the furniture, man.  
Don't worry.  
Maya will find out  
what's bothering him.  
Oh, Miss Dolittle,  
you just got to do something.

He like....

He like the wind beneath my wings.

Okay.

Hi, Mr. Fluffernuffman.

I'm Maya. So you wanna tell me what's going on?.

I'll tell you what's going on.

I hate rap music.

-You do?.

-Yeah, look at these ears.

They're finely-tuned instruments.

They require something more delicate, you know?.

Well, what did you have in mind?.

Yeah, yeah, yeah.

I could get down with this.

Yeah, old school.

So, ladies, when's this show of yours taping?.

Yes, he has a little bunny rabbit.

Can you believe it?.

Two days ago, I was sitting in my bedroom packing to go to college.

And now I'm in Los Angeles...

...hanging out with celebrities and putting together my own TV show.

Oh, not to mention going to dinner with Brandon Booker himself.

That's right, that's right.

-You won't tell me where we're going.

-Will you trust me?.

You're gonna love this place where I got reservations.

Best view in town.

I think they used to shoot episodes of Lassie up here.

Lassie. Now, there was a beautiful animal.

-Think she ever had any work done?.

-I don't know.

-Maybe a little Collie-gen.

-Good one.

So, what about school?.

What did you tell your parents?.

Well, I haven't exactly told them yet.

-You haven't told them?.

-No.

I'll just wait to tell her  
until things are final.

We go see the network tomorrow,  
see if they wanna put the show on.

Really?. Good luck.

Okay, we're almost there.

It's just up ahead.

I don't understand where in the world  
you would have reservations up here.

Trust me. It is--

Amazing.

Brandon, this is absolutely amazing.

I told you

it was the best view in town.

You can see everything from here.

Now you really can, look.

That's the big record building  
over there.

This is really something else.

Remember that cool theater  
we drove by?.

You see it right there?. You see it?.

-Hollywood Walk of Fame.

-Yeah, that's the bowling alley.

You can see the ocean. Oh, my God.

Wow, your owner is a real class act.

He's starting

to smell better and better to me.

So hungry?.

Well, I haven't really had much  
of an appetite recently.

Oh, no?.

No, I don't know

what's wrong with me.

I've just been feeling a little off  
the past few days.

I'm really tired too.

Oh, hey, hang on a second.

Hey, Maya, Emmy said

she's feeling a little strange...

...really tired, doesn't wanna eat

and stuff. Any ideas?  
Is he talking to you right now?  
Actually, he is.  
He said Emmy's feeling a little weird.  
She is?  
Yeah, but don't worry.  
I'm sure I can help her.  
So you're feeling a little tired  
and you don't wanna eat.  
Well, maybe a change of diet  
can have a positive effect.  
Well, I met this pig today  
who has a big problem with food.  
So, what do you think, girl?  
Maybe a little variety might help?  
Sure, okay. I'm willing to give it a try.  
There are some extra dumplings  
in the basket.  
-Why don't you try those?  
-Thanks, Maya.  
Oh, you're welcome, girl.  
Don't worry, everything will be okay.  
What?  
Nothing.  
It's just that the view's not  
the only thing up here that's amazing.  
Here you go.  
Dig in to these.  
You got some sauce on your nose.  
-I did?. Where?  
-Here. I'll get it.  
I knew being sloppy  
would pay off someday, but....  
Add to that appearances by one  
Chad Cassidy...  
...not to mention hip-hop superstar  
Ridiculuz...  
...on top of all the other celebrities  
we have already discussed...  
...and, ladies and gentlemen, I think--  
No, I know that you have found  
your next big show.  
I think...  
...we love it.

-You do?.

-More than Iove it.

"Love" Iove it.

That's a Iot of Iove.

We think this show can be big.

No, bigger than big.

Huge.

Hugely big.

In fact, we have a hole  
in our fall schedule...

...I think we could fill with this show.

Tiff, I can't believe it.

I'm gonna be on TV.

I can start helping animals right now.

Absolutely.

There are, however, a few small changes  
we'd Iike to discuss first.

Small changes?.

Oh, smaller than small.

-Itsy-bitsy.

-Teeny-weeny.

Okay, Iike what?.

Well, for starters, we'd Iike  
to tone down the whole helping thing.

Tone down?.

But that's what this show is all about.

Oh, absolutely.

We just think the show  
can be more entertaining...

...while it's helping.

But it has to help.

I swear, if this show doesn't help,  
I don't know what we're doing here.

Any of us.

Oh, okay, well, I can understand that.

More entertaining.

Anything else?.

We can iron out  
all the finer details Iater.

Right now, the big question is  
do we have a deal?.

Maya Dolittle...

...welcome to network television.

-Yes.

-Congratulations, kiddo, you did it.  
Oh, thanks, guys,  
but, Iook, I still have one concern.  
I know the show has to be entertaining,  
but I wanna make sure...  
...the purpose of what we're doing  
is to still help animals.  
Let me ask you.  
-You are Maya Dolittle, correct?.  
-Of course I am.  
Maya Dolittle  
wants to help animals, right?.  
That's all I've ever wanted to do.  
If Maya Dolittle  
is involved in this show...  
...then how can it not be  
about helping animals?.  
Maya Dolittle helps animals.  
That's what she does.  
Yeah, yeah, I guess that makes sense.  
Of course it does.  
Now, Iook, I don't want you to worry  
about any of this stuff, okay?.  
I will not Iet anyone  
ruin your vision for this show.  
-Okay, kiddo?.  
-Okay.  
Because I'm Rick Beverly.  
See?. That's what I do.  
Now, there is just one small detail  
Ieft to discuss.  
Not a big one, just a small one.  
-And what's that?.  
-That's my contract.  
-The contract?.  
-It's nothing out of the ordinary.  
It just gives me permission  
to represent you...  
...and to use your Iikeness,  
etcetera, etcetera.  
There's a bunch of Iegal hoo-hah...  
...that you don't have  
to concern yourself with at all.  
Tiff signed the exact same thing

when we started working together.  
-Isn't that right, Tiff?.  
-Yeah, that's right.  
Yeah, fun.  
You know what?.  
I think I should read it before I sign it.  
Is that okay?.  
Absolutely.  
Absolutely, you should read it  
before you sign it.  
I wouldn't have it any other way.  
Wouldn't be right.  
We can worry  
about all this stuff later.  
Maya and I have something  
more important we've to do first.  
-Like what?.  
-Celebrate.  
And there's only one way I know  
how to do that.  
Monkeys, we never go out of style.  
Wow, celebrating is so much fun.  
Now that you're gonna stay out here,  
we can do it, like, every weekend.  
Really?. Wow, that would be so great.  
But, you know, you've already done  
so much for me already.  
I don't wanna impose  
more than I already have.  
Besides, you probably wanna get back  
to hanging out with your regular friends.  
Yeah, you are so right.  
Because I usually hang out with them,  
like, every day.  
I wish they wouldn't wanna hang out  
so much, but you know friends.  
They're just so friendly.  
Sorry, I have to get this.  
Don't use up all the sun.  
Bring me back  
one of those fancy drinks.  
The ones with the little umbrellas  
in them.  
-Hello?.



-Friends, good one.  
-What did you say?.  
-I said that was a good one.  
About Tiffany having friends.  
What do you mean?.  
I mean, she doesn't.  
Wait, what are you talking about?.  
Who do I see her all the time  
in the magazines with?.  
She's always hanging out  
with all kinds of fabulous people.  
Photo ops staged for the cameras.  
She doesn't really know  
any of those people.  
It's kind of sad if you think about it.  
Yeah.  
Sorry, that was Britney.  
She wanted to hang out,  
but I told her I couldn't...  
...because I was hanging out  
with my new best friend.  
-Poor kid.  
-Hi, baby.  
I hope it isn't who I think it is.  
Okay, people, the audience will be here  
in less than three hours...  
...so let's get cracking  
on our first rehearsal.  
Look at you.  
You look dynamite.  
Now, all the celebrity pets  
have arrived.  
You all ready for rehearsal?.  
-Yep.  
-Totally.  
Great, then there's just one thing  
to talk about.  
The contract.  
Did you get a chance to look at it?.  
Oh, no, I completely forgot.  
We've just been so busy.  
-Oh, boy.  
-Anyone seen my frappe?.  
-Maya, you look great.

-This could be a problem.  
Because before the cameras roll,  
we need your name on the dotted line.  
But if you need a few more days  
to read it, I guess that's okay.  
I'll just send all these people home.  
-Oh, no.  
-I'm gonna be on TV.  
I'd sign it now,  
but I didn't bring it with me.  
Oh, what a coincidence.  
I have an extra one right here.  
Okay, well, if Tiffany signed  
the exact same thing...  
...it should be fine, right?.  
-Right.  
-Okay.  
There you go.  
Super.  
Now let's do it.  
You like that?. I thought that could be  
your new catch phrase.  
It's in the contract.  
Oh, wait.  
-Oh, no, it's my mom.  
-Oh, great.  
I guess I have to tell her  
what I've been doing.  
-Yeah.  
-I'll be up in a minute.  
Okay, good stuff.  
-Hello?.  
-Hey, Maya.  
-Hey, Mom.  
-Break a shell.  
Oh, no, no, I haven't gotten  
any of your messages.  
Maya, what is going on?.  
You were supposed  
to be home yesterday.  
Look, Mom,  
I have to tell you something...  
...and I really need you  
to try to understand, okay?.

I've decided not to go to college,  
stay in Los Angeles...

...and do a TV show  
with Tiffany Monaco.

You're what?

Maya, I don't know  
what has come over you...

...but we will talk about it later  
when you get home.

Now, what you're going to do  
is pack your bags...

...and get to the airport tonight.

I will have a ticket waiting for you.

Do you understand me?

Look, Mom,

I already made up my mind...

...so you're just gonna have to  
accept it.

I gotta go.

They're waiting for me in rehearsal.

I'll give you a call later.

Rehearsal?. Maya, don't you dare  
hang up that phone, young lady.

I'm your mother, we'll--

Maya?. Maya?.

That didn't sound

like it went really well.

You can say that...

...but she'll understand  
when she sees the show, right?.

I mean, once she sees how much good  
the show is gonna do, right?.

-Won't she?.

-Sure, sure she will.

Yeah, of course.

Don't give it a second thought.

Thanks, Lucky.

Now go out there and break a leg.

Rehearsal's up. And action.

Hi, I'm Tiffany Monaco,  
and this is my friend--

Maya Dolittle.

And we would like  
to welcome you to....

-The Animal Talkers.

-The Animal Talkers.

Today, we're gonna talk  
about animal fashion.

-Isn't that right, Maya?.

-It sure is.

And our first episode is all about  
how to help our animals look good.

It's going to be

such an amazing show.

We have Hollywood heartthrob

Chad Cassidy.

Hey, Emmy.

I'm psyched you guys could make it.

-You want a tour of the studio?.

-Sure, Lucky, thanks.

But first, can I get a drink of water?.

Oh, you're still not feeling well,  
are you?.

Come on, I know a place backstage  
where you can relax.

Tiff, our first guest is not only one  
of the biggest Hollywood heartthrobs...

...but he also has one

of the biggest Hollywood hearts.

So let's give a big warm

Animal Talkers welcome...

...to Chad Cassidy.

And his VIP--

Very Important Pig, that is.

--Chubster.

Chubster told Maya when she's  
getting ready to paint the town red...

...with owner Chad Cassidy,

she likes to think pink.

That's right, Tiffany.

And thanks to you and Maya,

we'll never clash again.

Isn't that right, Chubster?.

What is this, a fashion show?.

Now I think it's time for us  
to bring out our next guest...

...who happens to be one

of my favorites.

Hey, yo.  
We're happy to be here, y'all.  
Hey, Maya, who's that hip-hopper?.  
Girl, that is Ridiculuz and his hare  
with flair, Mr. FIuffernuffman.  
We helped him find his inner mack daddy  
with this hot ensemble.  
How do you like your new duds,  
Mr. FIuffernuffman?.  
Really?. Good one.  
That was really funny.  
Cut.  
That was amazing.  
Thank you. Okay, thank you.  
Take five, we're gonna reset  
for the next rehearsal segment.  
Thank you, people.  
All right, let's go.  
Roger, how was that?.  
-Hey.  
-Hey.  
So, what do you think?.  
Well, I think I barely recognize you.  
No, not me, I'm talking about the show.  
What do you think?.  
The show?.  
Yeah, well, the show is interesting.  
Interesting?.  
-Don't you like it?.  
-Oh, I don't know.  
I guess--  
I mean, it wasn't what I expected.  
I thought you wanted the show  
to be about helping animals.  
Well, I did. I do.  
-I mean, it is, isn't it?.  
-Yeah, well, I don't know.  
A pig in a tutu?.  
How does that really help anyone?.  
It's just a different kind of help,  
you know?.  
-It still has to be entertaining, right?.  
-Yeah.  
I guess I'm just a little surprised.

When you first told me  
about the show...

...I pictured something  
a little more educational.

Maya, Maya.

Wait, Lucky, hold on one second.

I know the show has changed a bit  
from when I first heard about it...

...but it's still all about  
helping animals.

-Maya.

-I mean, I'm Maya Dolittle.

And all I wanna do is help animals.

So why would I be on a show  
that isn't about helping animals?.

Maya, Maya,

I really need to talk to you.

Lucky, I said hold on a minute.

Maya, are you sure

this is what you wanna be doing?.

Maya, listen to me. Emmy needs help.

Lucky, I said hold--

Wait, what did you say?.

I think Emmy is really sick.

-You better come take a look at her.

-Oh, no.

What's the matter?. Where you going?.

Well, Lucky said

there's something wrong with Emmy.

-Emmy?.

-Yeah, come on.

Maya?. Where are you going, Maya?.

Maya, we need you on-set.

-Lucky, come on, where is she?.

-Over here, hurry.

Emmy.

-Oh, Emmy.

-Emmy.

What's the matter, girl?.

Tell me what's wrong.

I don't know.

I just keep feeling worse and worse.

-Is she okay?. What's the matter?.

-I'm not sure yet.

Maya Dolittle to the set.  
Maya Dolittle to the set, please.  
Okay, I think I better get her to a vet.  
No, no, no. I can help her.  
Emmy, can you tell me,  
where does it hurt?.  
I don't know.  
-I just feel so weak.  
-What did she say?.  
-She's not sure, but it's okay--  
-No, I'm taking her to a vet.  
But you don't have to,  
I can talk to her--  
Maya,  
just because you can talk to animals...  
...doesn't mean you know everything  
about them.  
Now, are you gonna help me  
get her to a vet or not?.  
Maya, what's going on?.  
We need you right now.  
Maya, we gotta do something.  
We better hurry.  
It's okay. It's okay.  
It's okay. Come on, baby.  
Hey, where are you going?.  
-I'm sorry.  
-Sorry?.  
I got a show to shoot. I'm sorry?.  
I'm sorry?.  
Excuse me. Excuse me.  
I think my dog is really sick.  
Okay, Iet's bring her right through.  
It's okay, Emmy. It's okay.  
I'm sorry, I'm gonna have to ask you  
to wait outside.  
Please just Iet her be okay.  
Come on, come on.  
What is taking so long?.  
She's gonna be okay.  
-She is?.  
-Yeah.  
Oh, that is such a relief.  
What's wrong with her?.

It's Bordetella.  
It's actually fairly easy to diagnose.  
The symptoms are quickly identifiable.  
Fatigue, Ioss of appetite.  
Fatigue and Ioss of appetite.  
The test confirmed it.  
Most dogs are vaccinated for it  
when they're puppies...  
...but for some reason, she wasn't.  
The people that I adopted her from  
told me that she had all her shots.  
I guess I should have checked.  
It's Iucky that you caught it  
when you did and brought her in.  
Yeah,  
it's Iucky we caught it in time.  
Emmy, I'm so sorry I couldn't figure out  
what was wrong with you.  
It's okay, Maya. It's not your fault.  
How could you have known?.  
We're gonna keep her for observation.  
-She needs some rest.  
-Yeah.  
They said that she could have died.  
And it would have been my fault.  
No, Brandon, it would have been mine,  
and I'm so sorry.  
Look, I'II talk to you about this Iater,  
okay?.  
Right now,  
there's something I gotta do.  
And I'm happy  
that Emmy's gonna be okay.  
Yeah.  
I just-- I don't--  
Where is she?. Where is she?.  
-If your client doesn't show--  
-Just relax.  
Finally. Okay, people, Maya's here.  
We're set to go. PIaces, please.  
Maya, are you okay?.  
How's Brandon's dog?.  
I think she's gonna be okay.  
Good. Are you okay?.



Maya, where have you been all day?.  
You completely missed rehearsal.  
I know, and I'm really sorry,  
but I have something to tell you guys.  
We don't have time for that.  
We're about to start taping.  
No, Rick, I really need to talk to you.  
Later.  
Right now, you've gotta listen, okay?.  
I'm looking for my daughter.  
Can you tell me where I can find  
Maya Dolittle?.  
Because you missed rehearsal,  
you have to go out there cold.  
Follow the cue cards  
and you'll be fine.  
No, but Rick--  
Tiffany's a pro.  
Just follow her lead, okay?.  
-No, but--  
-All right, knock them dead, kiddo.  
Hi, Tiffany. Come on, girl.  
All right. Talk to some animals.  
-Hurray, Maya.  
-Maya, you rock.  
We're all gonna be on TV.  
Hi, I'm Tiffany Monaco,  
and this is my friend....  
I said, this is my friend--  
Oh, Maya.  
Maya Dolittle. That's right.  
-And we are the animal talkers.  
-The animal talkers.  
What she said.  
Today, we're gonna talk  
all about animal fashion.  
Isn't that right, Maya?.  
What's wrong with her?.  
Right, Maya?.  
Read what's on the cue cards, honey.  
No.  
No.  
That's not what I wanna talk about.  
I wanna talk about the fact that...

...this is all wrong.  
A dog I know almost died today  
and it was my fault.  
I thought I could help her.  
I thought I did help her...  
...but it turns out  
I was just fooling myself.  
You guys, Maya Dolittle,  
the animal talker...  
...can't even help animals...  
...because Maya Dolittle  
doesn't even know how to.  
Or at least not yet.  
-But Maya helped me.  
-Me too.  
-She certainly helped this dove.  
-She helped all of us.  
Guys, listen to her.  
Yeah. It's not what she's saying.  
I may have helped a few celebrity pets  
with their problems...  
...but I wanna do so much more.  
Just because I can talk to animals  
doesn't mean I can help them.  
Like, really help them  
when they need it the most.  
And in order to do that,  
I need to go to veterinary school.  
So I'm really sorry, Tiffany.  
And I'm sorry  
to everybody in the audience...  
...but I just can't do this show.  
I hope you all understand.  
Great stuff. Really great stuff.  
Maya, can I just have one quick word  
with you backstage?.  
Yeah, sure.  
That is such a relief.  
Rick, thank you so much  
for understanding.  
Understanding?.  
The only thing I understand  
is that as long as I have this...  
...you will do

exactly what I want you to do...  
...when I want you to do it.  
-What?.  
-Don't you get it?.  
Thanks to your signature  
being on this contract, I own you.  
I own your name.  
I own your little face.  
I own all things Maya Dolittle.  
Just like I own Tiffany Monaco.  
Remember?.  
She signed the exact same contract.  
You knew the contract said that  
and you didn't say anything to me?.  
I thought we were friends.  
-Well, I--  
-Oh, yeah, friends.  
Welcome to Hollywood.  
So now...  
...I want you to march right back out  
to your little spot there on-stage...  
...read whatever's on the cue cards...  
...and be Maya Dolittle,  
the animal talker, okay?.  
-Hey.  
-What's he trying to pull?.  
He can't talk to her like that.  
Right up there.  
Come on.  
Hey, everyone.  
You wanna help Maya out?.  
Then get that contract.  
This clown is going down.  
Let me at him.  
After him.  
Jump him.  
-Come on.  
-Bust a move.  
Charge.  
Hey.  
Hey. Hey, let go.  
You're about to get a mouthful of hoof,  
buddy boy.  
-Get him.

-Give me that contract.  
What is going on here?.  
Hey, you, you back off.  
Get away from me.  
Okay, okay, stop.  
Stay right there.  
Back it up, back it up.  
Do you know who I am?.  
Turtle, that's far enough.  
Hey, you, stop it right there with your--  
I don't even know what you are.  
Hey, get back there.  
Maya. Maya.  
Maya, tell these animals to back off,  
will you?.  
Oh, no, Rick, I'm sorry.  
I don't believe  
that's on the cue cards.  
Get away from me.  
Hey, stop.  
Get him.  
Stop!  
Stay back, fur balls.  
-After him.  
-I am on his tail.  
Where is he?.  
Everybody, split up.  
Follow your noses and sniff him out.  
His bacon is fried.  
Search and destroy.  
Oh, he is fertilizer now.  
This way.  
-Lucky.  
-I hope he likes warts.  
Let's put the squeeze on him.  
I can smell that rat around here.  
Lucky. Lucky, which way did he go?.  
This way. Come on.  
Where did he go?. This way?.  
-Come on, let's go.  
-Hey, there he goes.  
I'm after him.  
-Feet, do your duty.  
-Hey, out of my way, slowpoke.

Oh, piggy.  
You think I am afraid of you?.  
I am D'Artagnan,  
and I am not afraid of anything.  
-Snake!  
-Hey, what's up?.  
-No!  
-Fork over that contract.  
Bull's-eye.  
Why, you little....  
That's it for you.  
All right, easy there, big fellow.  
This town's not big enough  
for the two of us.  
You know what I want  
and I'm here to get it.  
Here I come, city boy.  
Okay, take it easy, horsey.  
Take it easy, okay?.  
Everything's cool.  
Everything's cool.  
Chicken.  
Cut. Thanks, buddy.  
You ruined the take.  
Sorry, everyone.  
Wow, looks great.  
Movies, I love them.  
Mummies, spooky.  
Oh, no.  
Oh, yes.  
Hey, there's wind here,  
if you guys need it.  
Have a nice trip. Goodbye.  
Look. Lucky, there he is.  
After him.  
Maya, this way.  
There he is. Time for warp speed.  
Ape-Pollo 13, scene 16, take two.  
Action.  
My oxygen sensors indicate...  
...the atmosphere on this alien planet  
is totally breathable.  
What do you think, Monkey?.  
Cut. Brilliant.

I feel so cheap.  
No.  
-Lucky, hurry, he's getting away.  
-Excuse me.  
Looks like Maya needs me.  
And I think perhaps  
I need my dignity back.  
No, no, no. Hey.  
Hey, get that monkey back here  
or he's finished.  
Who cares?.  
What I really want to do is direct.  
Gotcha.  
Slow and steady wins the race.  
You stupid bunch of animals.  
You think you can make a fool  
out of Rick Beverly?.  
-You'll never get this contract.  
-Think again, blondie.  
-Finders keepers.  
-Hey, hey. Get back here.  
Monkey, what are you doing here?.  
Oh, I was just in the neighborhood  
and I--  
Hey, give that back to Monkey.  
Come on.  
Oh, Monaco. Good job.  
Did I ever tell you  
you were my favorite client?.  
Now hand it over.  
Actually,  
I don't think I'm gonna do that, Rick.  
Excuse me?.  
I don't think it would be  
a very nice thing for a friend to do.  
What a friend would do is--  
Monaco, before you do something  
that you might regret...  
...remember, I still own you.  
Your name still belongs to me.  
You know what?. You can have it.  
It's not even my real name.  
You, and you.  
You will never work

in this town again.  
None of you.  
I'll make sure of that.  
You call yourself a shark?  
-I'm a shark.  
-Yeah, bite me.  
Oh, Tiffany, thank you so much.  
Hey, I'm the one that got you  
into this whole mess.  
The least I could do  
is help you get out of it, right?.  
Well, she's not the only one  
who got you into it.  
-I mean....  
-What?.  
What do you mean, Lucky?.  
I encouraged you to go to Los Angeles  
to do the show...  
...even though I knew  
it probably wasn't the best thing for you.  
You did?. Why?.  
Because I didn't want you  
to go away to school.  
You're my best friend, Maya.  
I don't wanna lose you.  
It's okay, Lucky. I understand,  
but you don't have to worry...  
...because no matter where I go  
or what I'm doing...  
...we will always be best friends,  
okay?.  
Deal.  
Maya?.  
Mom?.  
Mom.  
Wait, before you say anything,  
just please let me explain myself.  
I know I messed up.  
I know this TV show was a stupid idea.  
It's just a shortcut,  
and I realize that now.  
All I wanna do is go to vet school,  
no matter how long it takes.  
-Helping the animals will be worth it.

-I know.  
Mom, I know you're mad at me...  
...and I'm sorry  
because I should have called, but--  
Wait, what did you say?.  
Maya, I saw the whole thing.  
I am so proud of you.  
Thank you, Mom.  
We still have time  
to make it to registration?.  
-We could try.  
-Hello?.  
Private jet, remember?.  
Let's go.  
And so that's the story...  
...of how Maya Dolittle  
started vet school.  
Let me tell you,  
it was a close one, all right.  
But you know what?  
It all turned out all right in the end.  
And as for me....  
Hey, what can I say?  
She's my best friend.  
Did you really think...  
...I was just gonna let her go off  
to college without me?  
But I wasn 't the only surprise Maya got  
at college.  
-Remember that Brandon guy?  
-Surprise.  
He decided to finally take that time off  
from Hollywood...  
...and go to college.  
-Where do you think he applied?  
-I can't believe it.  
And since Brandon was there,  
guess who else showed up.  
So I guess  
it all worked out in the end.  
Boy, Hollywood sure is  
one crazy place...  
...and it's probably best  
we all got it out of our systems.



Well, almost all of us.

And cut.

All right, everyone, that's a wrap.

Now, will someone please bring me  
a banana latte?.