

HARRY

Hi Wendy. Um, I need to ask you something.

He starts breathing. Wendy waits patiently, smiling. Harry loses his nerve, he starts searching around for something.

HARRY

I need my notebook.

He finds it, but underneath he finds a small toy dog.

HARRY

No... oh no... oh no! I was taking families to the Royal Show all day yesterday. There were heaps of kids. Now some little kid doesn't have his best friend. Oh no.

WENDY

Oh, that's sad, I'm sure they'll get in touch. What did you want to ask me?

HARRY

Oh no. I have to go. I have to go.

Harry drives off. Wendy watches him, confused, disappointed.

INT. HARRY'S CAR -- LATER

Harry inspects the houses on the street as he drives along, slowly.

EXT. TOWNHOUSE -- LATER

Harry knocks impatiently on the door: KNOCK-KNOCK-KNOCK-KNOCK-KNOCK-KNOCK-KNOCK-KNOCK-KNOCK-- The door opens and an annoyed WOMAN emerges.

HARRY

I took you and your son to the Royal Show yesterday, and you were the last people I took, and someone lost a dog.

WOMAN

What? You lost your dog?

HARRY

No, someone lost a dog. Was it you?

WOMAN

I don't have a dog.

HARRY

So you did lose it?

WOMAN

No, I've never had a dog.

HARRY

So how could you lose it?

WOMAN

I didn't lose a dog!

HARRY

Then why didn't you say that?!

Harry wheels around and returns to the car, to the Woman's confusion.

INT. HARRY'S CAR -- DAY

Harry drives, scanning the street.

EXT. BUNGALOW -- DAY

The toy dog under his arm, Harry rings a doorbell: DINGDONG-DINGDONG-DINGDONG-DINGDONG-DINGDONG-DINGDONG-DINGDONG-DINGDONG-- An angry MAN answers.

HARRY

Is your daughter home?

MAN

Didn't you drive us to the--? What do you want?

Harry leans in the doorway.

HARRY

Angela?

The Man pushes Harry out, angrily.

MAN

Hey! What the hell are you doing?

HARRY

Angela! Did you lose a dog yesterday?