

THE GOLDEN TICKET

Written by

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EXT. UNKNOWN STREET, NEW YORK CITY. DAY.

The streets are bustling with crowds. Litter is strewn everywhere. Pan to a modest looking female cat named DOTTIE in an unbuttoned red petticoat, holding a newly acquired golden ticket. Camera zooms in on ticket.

DOTTIE

Wow! I can't believe I was able to
get a ticket to the jazz concert.
Uncle Whitecat will be so surprised
to see me.

Dottie smiles and shivers. It is a cold and windy day, even for New York City.

DOTTIE (CONT'D)

Maybe I should button up my coat.

Dottie begins buttoning her coat. She notices that her paw feels lighter than it did before. She grimaces.

DOTTIE (CONT'D)

Oh no! The ticket!

The ticket had slipped out of Dottie's hand while she was buttoning her coat and it was picked up by the wind. Dottie begins to chase after the ticket.

EXT. NEW YORK CITY. DAY.

Dottie weaves through crowds as she is chasing after the ticket. She is able to see the ticket, but can never reach it. She becomes very annoyed.

DOTTIE

Excuse me, sorry. I really need to-

A man gruffly bumps into her. She scrambles through the crowds, looking at the ticket the whole time. She accidentally bumps into many cat-folk, who either scowl or as one woman yells:

WOMAN IN CROWD

WATCH IT YOU DUMB TOMATO!

Dottie eventually escapes the crowd. Pauses to catch her breath and looks up to see where the ticket went. She sees it again and chases after it, using her finger to trace the direction it is going in.

DOTTIE

Midtown! It's headed to Midtown.

Dottie sprints after the ticket, heading towards Midtown as quickly as she could.

EXT. MIDTOWN. DAY.

Dottie arrives in Midtown. The sky is getting darker and the wind is growing stronger. Many cat-folk are quickly trying to get home and some give Dottie strange looks. Dottie is aware of this but ignores them.

DOTTIE
This wind. My god! I can hardly see
a thing.

Snow and hail begin to pour, making the ticket hard to find. Dottie continues to focus on finding the ticket but the snow and hail grow to be too much.

DOTTIE (CONT'D)
Ack!

Hail gets in her eye. She turns her head down and closes her eyes to rub it out. She reopens her eyes when she is done rubbing them. She cannot see the ticket at all.

DOTTIE (CONT'D)
No, please. No, no, no. There has
to be a way to get it back.

The wind, snow, and hail are getting worse. Dottie realizes that there is no way for her to find the ticket. She sees a bus heading back to her home borough. She sighs and hops on the bus.

EXT. RANDOM ALLEYWAY, MIDTOWN. DAY.

A homely looking male ALLEY CAT looks out at the harsh cityscape, smoking a cigar. However, a flash of yellow catches his eye, causing the alley cat to raise his eyebrow.

ALLEY CAT
Heh?

He steps out onto the sidewalk and gets closer to the ticket, snatching it from the wind.

ALLEY CAT (CONT'D)
Gold! Pure gold! I could make a
fortune off of this.

He sees some faint black lettering on the ticket and squints his eyes to read them.

ALLEY CAT (CONT'D)
Blah blah blah. Something something
jazz concert.

He shrugs his shoulders.

ALLEY CAT (CONT'D)
Eh. Who cares? Money is money.

He smirks and runs down the sidewalk, excited for the future prospects the ticket would bring.

INT. RETURN BUS. DAY.

Dottie is staring out the bus window, disappointed.

DOTTIE
(muttering to herself)
Gah! I was so close to seeing Uncle
Whitecat play.

She inches her closest fingers together.

DOTTIE (CONT'D)
(voice growing louder)
This close! Now I won't be able to
see him at all.

UNKNOWN VOICE
SHHHHHHH!

DOTTIE
(embarrassed)
Sorry.

She slumps into her seat and stares out the window again. She sees a strange cat holding the ticket in his hands. She jumps up from her seat.

DOTTIE (CONT'D)
Hey! That's mine!

She goes to the front of the bus.

DOTTIE (CONT'D)
Mr. Bus Driver, can you let me off?

BUS DRIVER
(bewildered)
Ma'am get back to your seat it's-

DOTTIE
I need to get off. Please sir, it's
an emergency!

The driver sighs and lets her off of the bus.

DOTTIE (CONT'D)
Thank you so much!

The bus closes its doors and drives away. Dottie sprints
after the stranger.

EXT. UNKNOWN STREET. EVENING.

The sun is quickly setting and the wind is getting stronger.
The streets are barren minus the alley cat holding the golden
ticket and Dottie chasing after him. The alley cat can hear
Dottie's footsteps, turning around and flashing a mischievous
grin.

DOTTIE
What are you smiling about?

The alley cat shrugs. He turns away from Dottie and continues
running. Dottie groans, irritated and runs after him as
quickly as she could.

MONTAGE OF THE CATS CHASING EACH OTHER THROUGHOUT NEW YORK
CITY FOR A FEW HOURS.

EXT. SKYSCRAPER CONSTRUCTION SITE. NIGHT.

The sky is pitch black, the only lights are dimly lit street
lights and flashlights. The alley cat runs into a
construction site for a skyscraper. Dottie looks up at the
construction site and swallows nervously.

DOTTIE
That's awfully high. Is this a good
idea?

She shakes her head.

DOTTIE (CONT'D)
If I don't go now, then I'll never
get that ticket back. And, more
importantly, won't be able to see
Uncle Whitecat play.

She sighs and runs into the construction site. The alley cat
is already climbing the construction scaffolding when he sees
Dottie standing nervously.

ALLEY CAT
(taunting)
Are you scared pretty lady?

Dottie's face flushes red with embarrassment.

DOTTIE
No. Of course not.

ALLEY CAT
Good. See ya at the top then!

The alley cat continues climbing the scaffolding. Dottie groans and starts to climb up the scaffolding.

EXT. SKYSCRAPER SCAFFOLDING. NIGHT.

Dottie and the alley cat climb the skyscraper scaffolding as quickly as they can. The alley cat turns around and sees Dottie get closer to him. He bristles with irritation.

ALLEY CAT
Sweet Jesus! How is this twit still
here? I thought she gave up ages
ago.

Dottie notices the alley cat's look of irritation and smiles underneath her coat.

DOTTIE
Are you getting angry good sir? I
wouldn't have expected such a
strong, brave man like yourself to
be so temperamental.

ALLEY CAT
Oh shaddup!

Dottie laughs and continues climbing the scaffolding.

The wind gets even stronger and Dottie is getting very tired. The alley cat is still a little bit ahead of her, but he is also beginning to get tired. Dottie is getting even closer to him.

(The race between Dottie and the alley cat eventually culminates with the two cats and the ticket reaching the top of the skyscraper scaffolding)

EXT. TOP OF SKYSCRAPER SCAFFOLDING. NIGHT.

The winds die down and both Dottie and the alley cat stop to take a breather. They briefly look at each other before the alley cat sprints away from Dottie. Dottie launches herself towards the alley cat.

The alley cat tries sprinting away from her, but Dottie jumps on top of him. The two cats wrestle each other for the ticket.

ALLEY CAT

Get off of-

Dottie claws him in the arm before he can finish his sentence, reaching for the ticket.

DOTTIE

So...close...if...I...can...just-

However, before Dottie can grasp the ticket, the alley cat grabs her arm and throws her off of him.

ALLEY CAT

Crazy little hell-cat. Almost broke my arm. Now to cash in this gold. Oh man, imagine all the things I could get with this. It'll be-

The alley cat hears loud sobs. He turns and sees Dottie, who is scrunched into a ball, trying to use her coat to hide her tears.

ALLEY CAT (CONT'D)

What the-

DOTTIE

That was my one chance to see him play and now I won't be able to for who knows how long.

She sighs.

DOTTIE (CONT'D)

Maybe I should just go home already. It's been a long day.

The alley cat looks at the crying cat and a wave of guilt comes over him.

ALLEY CAT

Geez, she really seems upset about this. I should probably talk to her.

He shakes his head.

ALLEY CAT (CONT'D)
Nah, what am I? Crazy?! She'll
definitely use the opportunity to
steal the gold for herself.

He takes a quick glance at her again and his face softens. He takes a deep sigh and walks towards Dottie.

ALLEY CAT (CONT'D)
Hey!

Dottie is still sobbing, however. Everything around her is a blur.

ALLEY CAT (CONT'D)
HEY!

Dottie looks up and sees the alley cat in front of her, holding the ticket in his paw and extending it towards her. She wipes away her tears, confused and embarrassed.

DOTTIE
What? What's going on?

The alley cat messes with his coat awkwardly.

ALLEY CAT
(begrudgingly)
I heard you crying like a baby. I-

He groans.

ALLEY CAT (CONT'D)
-felt bad for you so I came here.

Dottie raises her eyebrow.

ALLEY CAT (CONT'D)
Look, why do you want this gold so badly? Gotta admit, this is the first time someone was crazy enough to chase me to the top of a skyscraper. The fight's normal, but not this.

Dottie scrunches up her face in confusion.

DOTTIE
Gold? You thought that this was gold?

ALLEY CAT
Yeah, duh. It's shiny, smells like
gold, feels like gold.

Dottie looks even more confused.

DOTTIE
I don't want gold.

ALLEY CAT
Then why do you want this so bad
that you chased me all the way up
here?

DOTTIE
Look, my uncle is playing at the
concert tonight and I don't get to
see him much. So I figured that if
I got a ticket, then I would get to
see him play.

The alley cat raises an eyebrow.

ALLEY CAT
That's it?

Dottie nods.

ALLEY CAT (CONT'D)
Wow, that is the sappiest thing
I've ever heard.

Dottie smirks.

DOTTIE
Is your thirst for a quick buck
really much better?

The alley cat grunts, irritated.

ALLEY CAT
Look lady, you are incredibly
annoying- and crazy- but since you
managed to get me all the way up
here and wrestle me, I...

He groans.

ALLEY CAT (CONT'D)
... Am willing to give you the
gold.

Dottie's eyes widen in curiosity.

DOTTIE

Really?

ALLEY CAT

Yes. Look, do you want the ticket
or not?!

Dottie nods and takes the ticket.

DOTTIE

Thank you.

Dottie looks at the alley cat and smiles, walking away from him. His gaze softens and he almost smiles, before quickly turning away from Dottie.

The two cats begin to climb down on opposite sides of the scaffolding.

THE END