

FADE IN:

INT. HENRY STREET- DAY

A crumpled newspaper with dog lost and found ads on it lifts by heavy wind, and passengers walk fast on the street.

Across to the other side of Henry Street, a homeless person, ROBERT, 42 years old who cannot speak and dresses dirty and out-of-order clothing style with a white broken glove in his left hand, sits on the floor and asks food and money from passengers.

A 36-year-old well-dressed lady with a beautiful and clean poodle walks by, the lady dresses a long dark green coat with a black hat. The poodle comes closer to Robert and smells him, but it seems Robert has no interest for him. The lady stops by the dog, so she takes out some change from her gorgeous mini bag and gives to Robert.

Robert takes the money, and tries to say "thank you" using his sound with his nodding head. However, he cannot speak the exact words but only babbles, and the lady smiles and walks away with her dog.

CUT TO:

INT. Starbucks- DAY

JAXON, 34 years old, a white-collar worker in Signature Advertising Company, dresses a black oversized suit with a pair of typical converse shoes, looks lazy and discouraged.

Jaxon picks up his sandwich he ordered online in Starbucks, which is right next to his company. Jaxon looks at the sandwich, and mutters to himself.

JAXON

Creation, creation, I was so good  
at it.

INT. HENRY STREET- DAY

Jaxon sees the woman gives money to Robert. Jaxon walks closer to Robert and talks to him, eating his sandwich.

JAXON

Ah ha, guess you got enough money  
to get drunk today, Mr. dummy.

Robert glances at Jaxon, and puts his money into his pocket right away. Jaxon looks at the front and eats his sandwich.

JAXON

Why people like you could do nothing and get money, but I need to abused by the goddamn manager every single day?

Jaxon looks back at Robert.

JAXON

What is creation, dummy?

Robert points at his head.

JAXON

Brain? You mean I have no brain? What the fuck, dummy!

Jaxon stands up and grabs Robert by the collar, glares at him, and his sandwich left on the floor. Robert shakes his head and waves his hands, babbling.

JAXON

How dare you to look down on me!

Jaxon loosens his hand, and walks away. Robert picks up Jaxon's sandwich like nothing happened.

EXT. HAN'S GROCERY STORE- AFTERNOON

Robert walks out of the store, holding a bottle of vodka and loaves of bread. Walking by a factory which is about torn down, Robert sees a wet dying dog mother with five wet dog babies. He drinks his alcohol, and walks away.

On the next corner, Robert stops and looks back. He picks a cardboard box on the floor, and goes back to where the dogs are. The dog mother is shaking, and Robert put the box cover their bodies, and gives them some bread and leaves.

Next morning

Robert passes the factory, and finds out the dog mother died. Robert moves the five dog babies to the corner to get away from the heavy wind. He finds more boxes to cover their bodies, and gives them some food.

CUT TO:

INT. SUNSHINE PET STORE- DAY

Robert walks into the pet store, trying to write something to make the owner understand that he needs help. The owner shocks when Robert walks in, and let him go out right away. Robert is still trying to make them understand.

OWNER

Get the hell out of here, there is  
no food for you!

Robert waves his hand, and points at dogs in the store. The owner looks back at the dogs, and gets more angry.

OWNER

I'm telling you one more time, get  
the hell out of here!

Robert knows he needs to give up this place, and walks back to his place. He sees an ad on telegraph pole about dog adoption, and he thinks there might help him. He takes the ad off the telegraph pole, and wants to find the adoption place.

Robert asks the passengers about the place, but most people walks away after Robert touches them. Robert feels anxiety, and walks back to Henry Street.

INT. HENRY STREET- EARLY NIGHT

Robert holds the ad paper, sits down sadly. Meanwhile, Jaxon comes with two bottles of beer. He gives one to Robert and talks without looking at Robert.

JAXON

Here you are, drink with me. I'm  
so frustrated today.

Robert does not take the beer, and looks at front. Jaxon turns his head at Robert, and touches his arm by beer.

JAXON

What's the matter with you  
alcoholic? Take it!

Robert takes the beer, and looks at Jaxon. He puts the beer on the floor, and shows Jaxon the ad paper, pointing at the address on it.

JAXON

What do you mean?

Jaxon looks at Robert, and his eyes move to the ad.

JAXON

Animal adoption? Are you kidding me? You can't even make yourself living, how dare you to adopt a pet? Hahaha, you're so ridiculous.

Jaxon opens his beer and drinks it.  
Robert feels anxious, and points at the address again.

JAXON

Open your beer and drink it.

Robert gives up and opens the beer and drinks. Jaxon stares at him.

JAXON

Why do you care this place?

Robert feels frustrated, and wants to express something, but Jaxon interrupts him.

JAXON

You know what, my goddamn manager rejects my plan AGAIN, telling me he wants to see my imagination.  
Damn!

Robert does not say anything, just continues drinking beer.  
Jaxon keeps talking.

JAXON

He doesn't like me, he wants me to leave the company. He doesn't even have any creation, look at his plans. Bullshit!

Jaxon glares at Robert, and Robert puts his arm on his chest, and tells Jaxon to calm down. Jaxon continues talking.

JAXON

I could do better if I didn't work here, didn't meet the goddamn manager. I have a lot of potential, right?

Robert doesn't listen very carefully. He is still thinking about the five puppies and looking at the ad. Jaxon finds out Robert was not concentrating, and gets mad. Jaxon takes the ad away from Robert's hand.

JAXON

Hey hey hey!

Robert wants to get back the ad, and babbles with his body gesture. Jaxon looks at the ad.

JAXON

You can't even take care of yourself, and how dare you didn't focus what I was talking about, dummy!

Robert wants to grab the ad from Jaxon's hand. Jaxon escapes.

JAXON

What! You wanna get it from my hand? How dare you!

Robert didn't listen, and still wants to get the ad from Jaxon's hand. Jaxon kicks Robert.

JAXON

Get away from me!

Robert falls on the floor, and Jaxon rives the paper, and spits at Robert.

JAXON

Fucking beggars!

Jaxon leaves.

Robert lies on the floor and looks at the rived paper.

CUT TO:

INT. FACTORY- NIGHT

The five puppies look very weak. Robert gives them some food and water, wants to stay with them for the last hours.

INT. HENRY STREET

Robert takes the five puppies to his old place, he thinks they can't make it for more than one hour.

The well-dressed lady walks by alone, and sees the puppies.

LADY

Oh my god, are these your puppies?

Robert nods.

LADY

I think they need to see the  
doctor, what do you think?

Robert raises his hope again, and nods heavily.  
The lady makes a phone call to a pet hospital, and the  
doctors come in ten minutes.

INT. PET HOSPITAL- DAY

Robert seems released for a while, and tries to say thank  
you to the lady.  
The lady seems understand what he is trying to say.

LADY

You're welcome. I will contact the  
animal adoption, and find a better  
place for the dogs. I can't  
believe you have five puppies.

Robert smiles and can't say anything. He holds his hands  
and makes a bow to the lady.  
The lady smiles.

EXT. HOSPITAL ROOM -DAY

The five puppies lies on the bed, and get remedy from the  
doctors. Robert wipes his tears and smiles like he becomes  
a billionaire.

FADE OUT: