

SET PIECE: EXT. CLUB HOUSE. DAY.

Through the window of the club house, The Crotch's tough looking wise guys are seen wearing ridiculous party hats. The Crotch, Crezia, and Fat Dutch wear them as well. They are the kind of hats worn at a child's birthday party and are so small that they barely perch on everyone's heads.

Down the street, two Verizon trucks appear out of nowhere. The drivers look at each other and throw up their hands in defeat. Out of the backs of the vehicles, like two raging bulls, come the same FBI and DEA agents who look furious.

INT. STAKE OUT APARTMENT. DAY.

The two NYPD guys are beside themselves, laughing hysterically.

EXT. CLUB HOUSE. DAY.

They rochambeau (rock paper scissors) and the FBI guy wins this time with a rock crushing scissors maneuver. The DEA guy gives him the finger as he walks away, the FBI guy waves back with a shit eating grin on his face. The DEA's Verizon truck speeds away down a side street. The FBI guy pretends to look at the phone lines but listens in to the bugs planted in the clubhouse.

INT. STAKE OUT APARTMENT. DAY.

NYPD Detectives look out the window through binoculars and at multiple screens showing planted video cameras. NYPD Detective 1 turns to Detective 2, unsure of what to make of the situation.

NYPD DETECTIVE 1  
Who's birthday is it?

NYPD DETECTIVE 2  
Beats me.

INT. FBI TRUCK. DAY.

The FBI truck inside is scrambling.

FBI  
I need eyes and ears out here!

INT. DEA TRUCK. DAY.

Inside the DEA truck is just as chaotic as the FBI truck.

DEA  
Someone get me some goddamn intel  
on this!

INT. CLUB HOUSE. DAY.

From out of the back room comes Fat Dutch holding a large cushion on which the poodle, Lulu, sits. He holds the dog to the cushion by its leash since it wants to escape, trying to pull off the miniature birthday tiara tied onto its head. Behind Fat Dutch comes Crezia and The Crotch. The wiseguys look fed up as The Crotch starts motioning for them to smile and act happy. He starts singing happy birthday.

THE CROTCH  
Happy Birthday to you! Yous all  
better start singing like a bunch  
of goddamn canaries or I'm gonna  
start getting real angry, fellas.

The wiseguys start mumbling happy birthday.

INT. FBI TRUCK. DAY.

On one of the monitors in the truck is a video feed of the club house interior. The camera focuses on the dog in the video feed.

FBI  
Any intel on the dog?

INT. DEA TRUCK. DAY.

The DEA pick up a chorus of, "Happy Birthday Lulu" and come to the same conclusion as the FBI.

DEA  
This guy is one crazy gay fuck.

An effeminate looking DEA employee looks pissed.

DEA

No offense, Charlie. But I don't see you having a party for a poodle.

DEA 'CHARLIE'  
Damn skippy. At least we got that 'straight', SIR.

INT. CLUB HOUSE. DAY.

The crotch is blowing out candles on a poodle shaped cake while Lulu the poodle has torn off her tiara and is attempting to tear it to pieces.

A bunch of younger mobsters sit around a table, looking forelorn.

YOUNG MOBSTER 1  
I was expecting better perks than a poodle cake.

YOUNG MOBSTER 2  
Yeah, I watch the Sopranos. Where the hell are all of those hot blond strippers, huh?

YOUNG MOBSTER 1  
I'd take blow jobs over poodle cake any day.

YOUNG MOBSTER 3  
You couldn't get a blow job from a stripper even if she was already on her knees, half blind, and part vacuum cleaner, you little prick.

YOUNG MOBSTER 1  
Fuck you, man.

INT. FBI TRUCK. DAY.

The FBI employees scramble. One pulls up pictures of poodles and pedigrees on a screen.

FBI #2  
The dog is a French Poodle, Toy Class. Goes by the name Lulu.  
Offspring of the three time

champion Mr. King Frenchy Poo Poo,  
involved in the AKC scandal of '05.

FBI  
Scandal?

FBI #2  
Use of performance enhancing hair-  
poof products. Terrible shame.

INT. CLUB HOUSE. DAY.

The Crotch is cutting into a large poodle shaped cake. A  
bunch of tough guys sit together, talking.

TOUGH GUY 1  
I'm on the edge man. I can't take  
much more of this bullshit.

TOUGH GUY 2  
More like dog shit.

TOUGH GUY 1  
There was once a time where one  
could make a dishonest living with  
dignity. I fucking quit.

TOUGH GUY 2  
What are ya gonna do?

TOUGH GUY 1  
Easy. I'm gonna work on Wall  
Street. That's where all the action  
is.