

INT: EXAMINATION ROOM

DR: A fever, a rash.... Does that hurt?

KID: A little.

DR: How about this?

KID: No, it's OK.

DR: And here?

KID: OWWWWWW...

DR: And here.

KID: That itches...

DR: Any pets?

KID: Just Suzie, that's my cat. She runs around the house and I chase her. It's fun. She sleeps on my bed at night. She's tan with black spots...she's crazy.

DR: How about your friends, neighbors?

KID: My friend Joey has a dog and a little doggie, too. He keeps the little doggie in a cage and only lets him out to play.

DR: A little doggie, huh?

KID: His name is Walter, he's Joey's little doggie, but he doesn't look like a dog, he looks more like my cousin Justin's pet gerbil, just a different color...he's been sick, though, so he's not much fun.

DR: Could he be a prairie doggie?

KID: That's it, a prairie dog!

DR: I see... (to Mom) give me Joey's address.. We need that animal and anyone whose been around it.

KID: Don't be mad at Walter, he's a nice little guy! Friendly!

CUT