Lights up. A couple walks through an art gallery. BOB and LINDA are staring at one particular painting. MARIE, one of the curators at the gallery, walks by.

BOB

Excuse me, can you tell me about this painting?

MARIE

Oh, of course. It's called *Dogs Running Executive Finances* by Gigil Romero.

LINDA

Huh.

Lights down. Lights up. There are four dogs sitting around a boardroom table: LUCY, BAYLIE, EDGAR, and CARL.

LUCY

Ruff! Thank you gathering here everyone, I would just like to start by saying our numbers are looking good from last quarter.

BAYLIE

Ummm, Bark bark. How are we looking on the NGE account?

EDGAR

Bark bark. I can answer that. We are looking good. NGE is looking to take a little more risk than I'm comfortable with. I think we all remember what happened with the Jurgen and Associates during 2005.

All of the dogs nod their head in agreement and we just hear "Ruff, ruff, ruff."

LUCY

Very good. Now we have the J.J. Barr Law Firm account. Who wants it?

CARL

I do.

CARL grabs the folder and pees on it.

LUCY

Very good, so Carl will take the Barr account. I think this wraps everything up. Break time.

A bunch of tennis balls fall from the ceiling. We cut back to LINDA, BOB, and MARIE.

LINDA

Huh, did this artist know dogs can't do finances?

MARIE

It's a painting.

BOB

Yeah, but why no humans.

LINDA

Sounds pretty fishy to me.

THE END.