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# SERIES OVERVIEW

Ahhh, New York. The capital of the world, where the rich and famous come to live, work, and love. Every instant is brimming with possibilities, and at any second you could run into a celebrity walking their dog--or more likely, some random doing it for them.

BONERS focuses on a handful of those randoms employed at The Bone Zone doggy daycare--the blindly idealistic Poppy, long-deflated "assistant boss-ish" Donk, opportunist/scammer extraordinaire Pharaoh, de facto grouch Elektra, and human golden retriever Murph. Bonded by a need for money (and maybe adult friends), the Boners take on pups, absurdly rich clients, and each other. Themes include entry-level jobs, dollar dollar bills/wealth critique, homelessness, modern love in its many iterations, gender AND sexuality, and that damn elusive American dream.

BONERS is a 30-minute dark workplace comedy packed with heart--a Scorpio sun with a Pisces moon. The Boners radiate that existential dread and often-blind hope that permeates almost every person born between 1985 and 2000. Tonally, it's like if Kimmy Schmidt joined the cast of Community. Stylistically, it's as if that ensemble got dropped in Superstore, but with dogs. Emotionally, the scales constantly waver between bitter self-deprecation and discussing love languages. The dialogue and action of the series are fast-paced against the never-resting backdrop of the city. Together, the Boners help each other through their own problems, from the myriad complications of polyamory to acid trips to homelessness, while a hurricane of well-heeled dogs and their better-heeled owners brews constantly around them. BONERS is an ode to entry-level jobs, the friends you make while you're stuck there, and the absurdity of working for people who are thriving when you're barely surviving.