HORSE APPLES

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INT. SEBASTIAN'S APARTMENT - DAY

A horse is eating the curtains.

THE HORSE

Neigh!

SEBASTIAN

Not again!

What will NICKIE say about this?!

INT. APARTMENT HALLWAY

NICKIE is carrying a grocery bag full of carrots and apples.

NICKIE

Oh boy! I can't wait to eat these carrots and apples myself, using my human mouth!

INTERCUT BETWEEN SEBASTIAN AND NICKIE

SEBASTIAN rips the curtains out of THE HORSE's mouth, pulling them from the window in the process.

NICKIE fumbles with her keys at the door.

SEBASTIAN hears the keys. He frantically looks for a place to hide THE HORSE.

NICKIE swings open the apartment door.

NICKIE

Honey, I'm home! I brought food for our human mouths.

Some apples spill out of her grocery bag and roll across the floor.

NICKIE (CONT'D)

Oh shoot!

SEBASTIAN

(nervously)

Hey, great!

THE HORSE casually turns away and lays down on the floor. SEBASTIAN grimaces.

INT. APARTMENT LIVING ROOM

NICKIE enters

NICKIE

Hey babe. Wow, it's bright in here!

SEBASTIAN is sitting on the couch. His feet are resting on a THE HORSE who is hidden under the displaced curtain.

SEBASTIAN

Yes, I thought we need some more light. Also, I thought the curtain looked better as a covering for this ottoman I purchased from the thrift store.

NICKIE

My, what a uniquely-shaped ottoman. You purchased this from the thrift store?

SEBASTIAN

Yes, I purchased this ottoman from the thrift store.

NICKIE takes a seat on THE HORSE's back. She places the grocery bag on the floor beside THE HORSE's head. Under the curtain the shape of THE HORSE's head is very obvious. NICKIE does not seem to notice.

NICKIE

Look at us, purchasing objects that can be used by our human bodies. How nice.

SEBASTIAN

Yes, what a marvelous occurrence.

NICKIE

Shall I cut the food into small pieces that will be easier to chew?

SEBASTIAN smiles broadly, but his eyes dart towards the floor. One of the fallen apples rolled next to THE HORSE, and THE HORSE has started eating it.

THE HORSE

munch, munch, munch
Neigh!

NICKIE

"Neigh?" Whatever do you mean, my dear?

SEBASTIAN

Neigh? Um, I mean, Nay! Do not cut the food into small pieces.

THE HORSE's teeth chomp loudly. Nickie starts to look around. SEBASTIAN chomps his own teeth as he speaks.

SEBASTIAN (CONT'D)

Let us use our incisors to separate bite-sized morsels from each piece of food.

NICKIE

Ah yes, what a satisfying use of our human anatomy that shall be!

She reaches into the grocery bag, but THE HORSE's head blocks her way. SEBASTIAN rushes to push the head out of the way, but it is too late.

NICKIE (CONT'D)

What is this? Our new ottoman appears to be eating our carrots and apples.

Part of the curtain falls away, exposing THE HORSE's head.

SEBASTIAN

Yes, of course. This is an antique. Antiques must be fed, to preserve their vintage quality.

NICKIE

That makes sense. But it seems we will soon run out of the food objects that were intended for human consumption.

SEBASTIAN

Do not worry. I will go get more.

NICKIE

But it will take you a long time to walk to the store.

SEBASTIAN

To go quickly, I will ride THE HORSE.

NICKIE

THE HORSE? What THE HORSE?

THE HORSE stands up, dislodging NICKIE. The curtain falls away.

THE HORSE

Whinny!

NICKIE

(angry)

Sebastian!

EXTREME CLOSE UP - SEBASTIAN'S FACE

SEBASTIAN

What a zany mishap!

SFX: CANNED LAUGHTER

End