

COWBOY CLINT'S COWPOKE CORRAL

INT. A HORSE RANCH - DAY

MAX AND PRISSY - PRETTY BUT NOT TOO BRIGHT  
COUPLE - STAND AROUND ON A DUDE RANCH WAITING  
FOR A HORSEBACK RIDING LESSON TO BEGIN.

PRISSY

Oh, Max, this is going to be such a  
wonderful anniversary! And, ooooooh, this  
place seems so fancy!

MAX

Yeah, I've heard that Cowboy Clint's  
Cowpoke Corral is the best! The guy who  
runs it is supposed to be a real, tough-  
talking cowboy!

PRISSY

Lookie, lookie! Here he comes! Here comes  
Cowboy Clint!

COWBOY CLINT - A REAL TOUGH HOMBRE - SWAGGERS  
IN.

COWBOY CLINT

Alright, folks, listen up. The horse is  
one tough of muscle, spit, and partially  
digested hay bails that will kill you in  
a heartbeat if it gets the chance.

PRISSY

Ummmm... Excuse me? Mr. Cowboy Sir? You  
don't need to try and scare us. My  
husband knows all about horses.

(CONTINUED)

MAX

Oh, I don't know about that! Cowboy  
Clint's the real expert. I just grew up  
around horses.

COWBOY CLINT

Is that right? Well, I've been working  
with horses my whole life and I've seen  
things you wouldn't believe. I've seen a  
horse bare it's teeth and bite off a  
man's face.

MAX

What kind of horses do you have here?

PRISSY

Mr. Cowboy Sir, how're we supposed to  
learn to ride if we can't get near the  
horses?

COWBOY CLINT

You two city slickers gotta start at  
level one... By riding me!

COWBOY CLINT GETS DOWN ON HIS HANDS AND KNEES  
AND BECKONS FOR MAX AND PRISSY TO MOUNT.

COWBOY CLINT (CONT'D)

C'mon, folks, I know it's scary, but one  
of you should mount up.

PRISSY

Ooooh, Maxie, you go ahead. You're the  
one who's ridden before.

(CONTINUED)

MAX

Ummm... yeah... Cowboy Clint, I don't really think this is going to teach us anything.

COWBOY CLINT LEAPS BACK TO HIS FEET.

COWBOY CLINT

I don't think you've got the proper respect for horses, mister. I've seen a horse rear up on two legs and punch a man through the heart!

MAX

What does a horse look like to you?!

PRISSY

Maxie, maybe we should just do what he says...

MAX

Alright, alright. I'll ride you, Cowboy Clint.

COWBOY CLINT GETS BACK ON HIS HANDS AND KNEES. MAX SWINGS A LEG OVER AND STANDS ABOVE COWBOY CLINT.

COWBOY CLINT

Alright now, dude. Settle down onto my back. We're gonna make some nice easy circles.

COWBOY CLINT CRAWLS AROUND IN A CIRCLE. MAX SHUFFLES ALONG WITH HIM.

PRISSY

Ooooh, you're so amazing, Maxie! I knew you could do it!

(CONTINUED)

MAX

Whatever...

COWBOY CLINT BEGINS BUCKING, SNORTING AND  
KICKING. MAX LEAPS OUT OF THE WAY.

MAX (CONT'D)

Whoa!

COWBOY CLINT JUMPS BACK TO HIS FEET.

COWBOY CLINT

What the hell was that, cowboy? You just  
gonna leap off your horse at the  
slightest sign of trouble?! This ain't no  
kiddie ride at the carnival!

MAX

I wasn't expecting you to have a seizure  
under me!

COWBOY CLINT

Well, it looks like somebody like to shit  
in the grass and call it a gopher!

MAX

What does that mean?!

COWBOY CLINT

Maybe we need to find something that's a  
little more your speed. I got a gelding  
you can ride.

COWBOY CLINT WHISTLES.

EUNUCH NICK - A FLAMBOYANT MAN - RUSHES IN.

EUNUCH NICK

Helloooooooooo!

(CONTINUED)

COWBOY CLINT

This is Eunuch Nick. My castrated  
training horse.

EUNUCH NICK  
(eyeing up Max)

Well, look at you, Big Fella. I hope I'm  
limber enough for you. NNNeeeiiggghhh!  
Save a horse, ride me!

EUNUCH NICK GETS ON HIS HANDS AND KNEES IN FRONT  
OF MAX.

EUNUCH NICK (CONT'D)

Climb on board, you stud you!

MAX

I am not riding him!

COWBOY CLINT

What's your problem, boy?!

MAX

I just want to ride a real horse!

COWBOY CLINT

You've got to be out of your mind! Do you  
know what a real horse would do to you?  
I've seen a horse literally breath fire!

MAX

No, you haven't! C'mon, Prissy, let's get  
out of here.

MAX TAKES PRISSY'S HAND AND LEADS HER OFF STAGE.

PRISSY

We're not going to ride that cute  
gelding...?

(CONTINUED)

AND THEY'RE GONE.

EUNUCH NICK

Awww, wasn't she a little tart? I  
could've nuzzled her for hours.

COWBOY CLINT

Yeah, but a real horse would've frozen  
that boy with its ice vision and then  
crushed him with a bodyslam. He needed to  
face reality. Now, c'mon, Eunuch Nick,  
let's get out of here.

EUNUCH NICK DROPS TO HIS HANDS AND KNEES. COWBOY  
CLINT MOUNTS HIM.

COWBOY CLINT & EUNUCH NICK

Yeeeeee-Haaaawww!

THEY RIDE OFF STAGE AND WE'RE...

OUT.