Adage

By

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FADE IN

EXT. A WELL - DAY

filled to the brim with water.

FARMER (50s) and his YOUNG CHESTNUT HORSE stand before it.

FARMER

Drink the water.

The Horse shakes his head no.

YOUNG CHESTNUT HORSE

Nopely nope. Uh-uh.

Nodding his assent, the Farmer takes out a small can from his pocket and sprays it in the horse’s eyes.

YOUNG CHESTNUT HORSE

What the...

The Horse screams in agony as he drops to the ground and rolls around, waving his legs wildly.

YOUNG CHESTNUT HORSE

It burns! It burns!

FARMER

Well, the water will help relieve that burning. Come.

The Farmer guides the horse to the well.

Near it, the Horse plunges his head in. After a few seconds, the horse takes his head out, breathes along with swallowing some water, and sticks his head back in.

The Farmer looks at us and reveals the can.

It’s MACE.

The Farmer grins and winks.

FADE OUT