

Soap Dispenser

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INT. JACKSON'S HOUSE - HALL BATHROOM - DAY

SUSAN, 20's, wearing coveralls enters her boyfriend's bathroom. Her hands are covered in motor oil.

Susan runs the water, rinses her hands. Then notices the PUMP SOAP DISPENSER. She shakes it.

SUSAN

You cheap bastard. How long have you had this?

JACKSON (her boyfriend, equally covered in oil) pops his head in the doorway.

JACKSON (O.S.)

A while, but it's still got some soap. You just gotta pump it.

Jackson leaves. Susan starts pumping the soap dispenser. CHUK-CHUK-CHUK, no soap coming out.

We WOOSH through the pump nozzle, down the tube, through a WORMHOLE, and suddenly find ourselves in...

EXT. HORSE FIELD - SAME TIME

Majestic HORSES trot and gallop and frolic in the sun.

One BROWN HORSE (male) trots with a companion SPOTTED HORSE near the fence.

The Brown Horse stops abruptly, makes a weird face.

Spotted Horse nudges Brown Horse.

But Brown Horse just grunts and groans, licks his lips.

BACK IN THE BATHROOM...

Susan's still working that pump.

SUSAN

Nothing's happening.

JACKSON (O.S.)

Don't stop now.

THE FIELD...

Brown Horse rolls his eyes back, thrusting his hips. He sidles to the fence and grinds against it.

THE BATHROOM...

Susan's using two hands, stroking that soap.

SUSAN

C'mon, this girl's dirty. I'm
plain filthy.

She spits on one hand and continues pumping.

THE FIELD...

Brown Horse stands on his hind legs, back to the camera.
His right hoof against the fence post, holding himself
up. He groans long and low.

Spotted Horse forces his eyes away from Brown Horse. He
eats some grass, pretends the grass is fascinating, then
sneaks another peak at Brown Horse.

THE BATHROOM...

Sweaty, Susan smiles, still pumping.

SUSAN

It's coming! Here it comes.

THE FIELD...

Brown Horse -- still standing -- flings back his head,
arches his back. His mane whips in the wind.

BROWN HORSE

NEIGH-HEY-HEY-HEY-HEEEEEEEEEEEY-
AUGHHUH!

THE BATHROOM...

Susan holds out her hand to catch the soap.

A dime-sized dollop of soap lands in her palm.

SUSAN

That's it?

THE FIELD...

Brown Horse lies in the grass, chest heaving.

THE BATHROOM...

Susan finishes up washing her hands. JACKSON joins her.

JACKSON

My hands are kinda grimy, too.

He grabs the soap dispenser and starts pumping.

THE FIELD...

Brown Horse still lies on the ground.

Then he LEAPS up, resumes the standing position, front hoof holding him up against the fence. He moans and groans again.

BROWN HORSE

NEIGH-HEY-HEEEEEY! AAAAAAAH!!

THE BATHROOM...

A HUGE LOAD of soap SPLATS from the dispenser, covering Jackson's hands, arms, and getting some on his face.

SUSAN

Oh, you make it look so easy,
don't you.

UNSEEN BY THE HUMANS, a magical LEPRECHAUN appears, floating above their heads. Whimsical music plays.

LEPRECHAUN

(Sings, to camera)

The horse is gaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaay!

Leprechaun unfolds a RAINBOW from his hands. On the rainbow is written: "THE HORSE IS GAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAY!"

BLACKOUT.