

Horse Cop Rock
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EXT. HORSE COP HEADQUARTERS - MORNING

Our hero, Henry, clutches his badge and saddle, takes a deep breath and opens the door of Horse Cop HQ.

INT. HORSE COP LOCKER ROOM

Music swirls as a bunch of intimidating horse cops gear up for another day on the beat. If we had the technology, a record would scratch as Henry enters and gets everyone's attention.

"A Dream on 2 Legs" (Song 1)

Verse 1

HENRY:

Ever since I was a young boy
I always wanted to be
Running with the boys
I just wanted to join
The police

HENRY:

They say it'll never happen

HORSE COP 1:

You will never join da force

HORSE COP 2:

You're far too shy

HORSE COP 3:

And plus, you're a guy

HORSE COP 3 AND HENRY:

Not a horse.

HENRY:

I should probably mention...

HORSE COP 3:

The freak can't even trot!

HORSE COP 2:

Can you believe

HORSE COP 1:

A human gets to be

ENSEMBLE:

A horse cop

HENRY:
Today my dream comes true

HORSE COP 1:
Bipedal fuck! Outta my stall

HENRY:
It's finally real
So why do I feel

BIG HORSE COP:
So small

Chorus 1

HENRY:
I wanna be a horse cop

ENSEMBLE:
Horse cop

HENRY
A dream on 2 legs

ENSEMBLE:
You won't make it too far (Too far)

HENRY
If the neigh-sayers have their way

HORSE COP 1:
Ya want to protect and serve

HORSE COP 2:
But without hooves

BIG HORSE COP:
You're just hay (CHOMP)

Verse 2

All the other horses high five and slap butts and stuff and then leave the locker room, leaving Henry all alone.

HENRY:
No one thinks it's in me
They want me to fuck up

I have to fight
Summon all my might

And buck up

It's all leading to this
I know I can be a horse cop

A couple of the bullies poke their heads back in.

HORSE COP 1:
Such a pathetic man

HORSE COP 2:
You're even slower than

HORSE COP 1 AND 2:
We thought...
Giddy-up!

INT. BRIEFING ROOM

All the other cops stare Henry down as he enters the briefing room.

Chorus 2

HENRY:
I'm gonna be a horse cop

ENSEMBLE:
Horse cop...

HENRY:
A dream on 2 legs.

I know I will go far

Won't let the neigh-sayers have their way

HORSE COP 1:
Check out the new recruit

HORSE COP 2:
Oh how cute

HORSE COP 1 AND 2:
How can you walk in our shoes,
Without any hooves?

HENRY:

I know I'll find a way

ENSEMBLE:

It's ride or die today

Everyone's chatting and milling about as Henry finds his place.

The Chief marches in and everyone immediately quiets down and sits up straight.

THE CHIEF

Alright, listen up you pukes!
Things are changing around here,
god dammit. You may have noticed
our new recruit Henry over there.

HORSE COP 1

Oh yeah I think I almost stepped on
him on the way in.

*Horse Cop 1 gives a down-low high five to one of his buddies
and smirks a big ol' smirk.*

HORSE COP 2

Look at his shitty hair! It's only
on his head! Booooooo

Everyone nods.

THE CHIEF

Shut the fuck up! Henry may be
human, but he's more qualified to
be a horse cop than any of you
asshole pieces of shit.

HORSE COP 3

The only thing he's qualified to do
is brush my shiny beautiful tail.

Horse Cop 3 also gives his buddy a high five.

THE CHIEF

I swear to fucking god, if you rat
dick snot nose fuckers don't show
some respect, I will bust your
balls even harder than I already
do.

HORSE COP 1

Damn, he already busts our balls
very hard...

THE CHIEF

Gronkowitz, you're the lucky fucker, Henry is your new partner. Show him the ropes, and for god's sake at least give him some begrudging, condescending respect.

GRONKO

(Slams down on his desk)
Shit! Fine.

THE CHIEF

You two are going undercover. We busted a dealer and that fucker sang like he was Selena god damn Gomez. He gave us some intel on a huge doping scandal involving some of the racehorses. This may be our chance to bust that shady-ass track wide open. Drugged up race horses have been slipping out of our grasp for too damn long, god dammit.

HORSE COP 2

Wait, undercover? Ha, this guy pass as a horse? Good luck, two-legs.

HORSE COP 3

The track is the most dangerous place in the city for a horse.

HORSE COP 1

Who knows what they'll do when they find out he's a human.

HORSE COP 2

Have fun out there, princess.

HENRY

OK I get the general intolerance stuff against my species but let's not use sexist insults too.

HORSE COP 3

Petite Princess is my name, dipshit. It's ironic because I'm so big.

HENRY

Oh right. I...

HORSE COP 1

Horses have weird names!

HORSE COP 2
Get used to it.

THE CHIEF
I thought I said "shut the fuck up" extremely loudly, which part did you fuckers miss? This briefing is over. Any questions?!

HORSE COP 3
Yeah, sorry, one thing. Did anyone see that movie Bright on Netflix?

"No" all around.

HORSE COP 3
This is just really reminding me of that movie is all.

HORSE COP 2
No one cares.

HORSE COP 3
OK, jeez. Sorry.

GRONKO
(To Henry)
Human. Let's go. Time to show you the ropes. We call them lassos.

HENRY
Hehe. Good one--

Everyone glares at Henry. Gronko gets right up in his face.

GRONKO
Something funny?

HENRY
No. Sorry, I...

GRONKO
Let's go.

HENRY
Sorry, shouldn't we have like...
Guys on our back?

GRONKO
Pump the damn breaks, kid. Getting a mount is privelege. You're not there yet.

Gronko and Henry start trotting their their way to the

track. This ride might be a good time for them to get to know each other a little better maybe... I don't know, just a thought.

EXT. CITY STREETS

Gronko and Henry make their way to the big drug bust.

"Character Development" (Song 2)

Verse 1

HENRY:

Hey there Mr. Gronko, sir
As you know I'm undercover
But I'm so new I need to learn
Can you please help me

GRONKO:

Listen up OK, kid?
You will learn, it's complicated
After so long I am jaded
Soon you'll see

Just look around at this town

CITY HORSE 1:

Move it, clown

CITY HORSE 2:

No humans allowed

HENRY:

I'd just like to make you proud

GRONKO:

It's a rough city

CITY HORSE 1:

Hey there, looking for kicks?

CITY HORSE 2:

We got salt, 5 bucks a lick

CITY HORSE 1:

C'mon no-neck, try a bit

CITY HORSE 1 AND 2:

Don't be a pony

Chorus 1

HENRY:
I just wanna be like you
To be a policeman

GRONKO:
I'm retiring so soon
It'd truly make your head spin

HENRY:
I just wanna fight for truth
Liberty and justice

GRONKO:
Don't know what to say, dude
I really don't give a shit

Verse 2

GRONKO:
OK now to summarize
The city's tough and so am I

HENRY:
I don't fit in 'cause I'm a guy

GRONKO AND HENRY:
Character development

GRONKO:
If you're so damn hot to trot
OK, let's see what you got
Please just use what I've taught

HENRY:
Not much of a lesson

Henry dons a ponytail wig and approaches a group of city horses on the street.

Hello, hi, I'm a horse too

CITY HORSE 3:
Nice try, get screwed

CITY HORSE 4:
Run away in your weird-ass shoes

CITY HORSE 3 AND 4:
You're clearly a human

GRONKO:
OK now that's what I mean

Like I said, you're too naive

HENRY:
I think I can if I believe

A drunk city horse approaches Henry, who's still in his disguise.

CITY HORSE 5:
Hey sweetie, looking for romance?

Chorus 2

HENRY:
Just wanna be like you
But a human version

GRONKO:
You gotta pay your dues
You gotta earn that shit

HENRY:
But what do I do?
How do I convince them?

GRONKO:
I don't believe in you
But you gotta have confidence

So stand up straight

HENRY:
I think I can

GRONKO:
Do your best bray

HENRY:
(Horse Noise) I'm a horse cop man

GRONKO:
Be tough!

HENRY:
Beat it, scram

CITY HORSE 5:
Wow, rude! Fuck off!

HENRY
Oh, whoops... sorry...

HENRY AND GRONKO:

This is not a good plan

ENSEMBLE:

It's in your gross human hands

EXT. TRACK STABLES - DAY

Henry and Gronko approach the mob hideout. A big tough horse guarding its front gate.

GRONKO

OK, we're here. You ready?

HENRY

Really wish I had some kind of protection...

GRONKO

I told you, you gotta earn the right to have a man on your back, kid! You gotta show you can run with the big boys.

HENRY

Wait. Let me do it alone. I want to prove to everyone I've got what it takes.

GRONKO

You sure? It's been pretty well-established that this place is a very intimidating scary place even for other horses.

Henry nods.

GRONKO

(To bouncer)

Let the kid in. The boss should be expecting a "Hank".

MUSCLE HORSE

(Smirking)

Right this way...

INT. TRACK STABLES

Henry enters the main hangout zone in the track and is greeted with a murderer's row of scary horses. They all glare at him, sizing him up.

THE BOSS

Who are you supposed to be?

HENRY

(Trying to act tough)

Um, I'm the new guy... The name's fuckinnn... Hank.

THE BOSS

Ohhhh of course. Hank. Welcome.
Say, you're a big strong horse,
right? Why don't you get acquainted
with some of my guys. Help 'em out
around the track.

A nerdy horse calls Henry over.

BRAINY HORSE

Hank! Over here. I'm the brains of
the group. Could you help me move
some of these math books? I've read
them all.

HENRY

Sure thing, my man.

BRAINY HORSE

Say, Hank. You got an awfully flat
face for a horse...

HENRY

Oh, right. Yeah I got in a few too
many fights and my face got punched
in. These were not even cases of
self defense. In many of the
incidents I was the aggressor.

BRAINY HORSE

Hmmmm. Mhmm.

MUSCLE HORSE

Yo, Hank. I'm the muscle 'round
this joint. Give me a hand with
this normal rolled up carpet I need
to move. Grab it by the leg part of
the carpet.

HENRY

Hey, fuckin', sure thing brother.

MUSCLE HORSE

Say, Hank. I was wondering. How log
did it take you to start walking?
Y'know, after you got birthed.

HENRY

Right away! Definitely right after
I came out I was gooey and
stumbling round the fuckin' joint.

MUSCLE HORSE

Hm. OK.

SNIPER HORSE

Hank. C'mere a minute. I'm a sniper
of this here outfit and I want to
ask a favor of you.

HENRY

Of course. Anything.

SNIPER HORSE

If I don't make it. Y'know, if
something happens--

HENRY

Don't say that, man. You'll get out
of here. We all will.

SNIPER HORSE

Yeah, but just in case. I want you
to give this letter to my
sweetheart Sandy. I want her to
know how much she meant to me
during these war times.

HENRY

Wait, are you sure you're in the
right place? This is a police
musical comedy revue.

SNIPER HORSE

Ohhh wow. So sorry. My mistake.
Really funny stuff so far, though.
Keep up the good work guys.

*Everyone graciously accepts the soldier's nice compliment.
Henry waves goodbye to the nice war man, but The Boss spins
him back around and the mobsters intimidate him some more.*

THE BOSS

Anyway, yeah. There are a few other
guys you didn't meet because they
didn't need help moving stuff but
believe me, they're just as scary.
There's The Fixer.

The Fixer nods scarily.

THE BOSS

The little street urchin kid.

The kid makes a stabbing motion.

THE BOSS

And of course, the strong silent one.

STRONG SILENT HORSE

Fuck you, Hank.

HENRY

OK that guy I don't particularly like.

THE BOSS

Now that you've met all your fellow horse mobsters, there's just one last thing we gotta take care of.

HENRY

Sure thing, boss.

THE BOSS

It's those shoes. If you wanna be a REAL horse you gotta wear metal ones nailed to your feet. Everyone knows that. Grab him boys, time for a fitting.

The muscle horse grabs the terrified Henry and holds him in a mob chair. The boss moves in to begin hammering, but he's interrupted.

GRONKO

Not so fast, boss. Let the kid go.

THE BOSS

Ah, Detective Gronko. You interrupted the show! I was about to have this kid singing like Hailee fuckin' Steinfeld. I was wondering when you'd show up and put a stop to this farce. Who are you assholes trying to fool? Like he's not a man in a ponytail wig.

BRAINY HORSE

What?!

They all ignore the smart horse.

GRONKO

C'mon Henry. Looks like your super cop routine didn't work out. Let's get back to the station before you get branded or something. This is a disaster. You fucked up.

INT. POLICE STATION - DAY

Horse cops and the horse chief are all crowded around, laughing and chatting when Henry and Gronko return.

THE CHIEF

Great work, geniuses. Just kidding. You fuckers are dumb as hell and immediately got found out by the track.

HORSE COP 1

You're lucky they don't seem to be holding a grudge.

HORSE COP 2

They sent us all a pretty fancy salt lick to congratulate you on a shitty first day, Henry.

HENRY

(Reading the note)

No hard feelings. Good luck in your new career.

HORSE COP 3

(Also reading)

PS we don't have any drugs if any real cops read this.

HORSE COP 1

Hey, you might have messed up but this salt lick kicks fuckin ass.

HORSE COP 2

Yeah this is the good stuff.

HORSE COP 3

Henry, give it a try. We're all doing it.

HORSE COP 1

You earned it by being terrible.

HENRY

Oh man I had a lot of soy sauce for

lunch, I feel like this might be
too much sodium for me.

GRONKO

Lick the salt, partner. It's what
real cops do.

HENRY

Yes, sir.

Henry takes a lick and seems to enjoy it for a moment.

*But things quickly get weird and psychedelic. The rest of
the horse cops fade away and are replaced with figures
wearing masks and doing freaky dances.*

"Have a Nice Trip" (Song 3)

Verse 1

SCARY FIGURE 1:
The lick

SCARY FIGURE 2:
Was spiked

HENRY:
Don't feel
Quite right

The drugs...
The track

SCARY FIGURE 1:
They lied

HENRY:
Those rats!

Everything is rushing back
My inner demons on attack

I'm fading
Fast

I recall when I was young
I was walking with my mom

We were
Alone

It's all so clear I see it now
An angry dog was on the prowl

His bite
My bones

Chorus 1

A horse cop came
Scared it away

I need a savior
Like that day

But I'm alone

I tried to follow
In his lead

Be like the hero
That saved me

But I can't

Too high. Just a man.

Verse 2

HORSE COP 1:
You don't have what it takes

HORSE COP 2:
You failed, you fell, you lost the reins

HENRY:
I know
I'm shit

HORSE COP 1 AND 2:
You're finished, you lose
You don't have it in you

HENRY:
Hold up
A minute

The drugs were in me this whole time
They're evidence to prove the crime

HORSE DEMONS 1 AND 2:
No wait
Hold on

HENRY:
 I took a licking but I'm back
 Now to bust some asses at the track

Here
 I come

Chorus 2

HORSE DEMON ENSEMBLE:
 A horse cop came
 Scared us away

HENRY:
 I have it in me
 To save the day

 Courage, and drugs

I will follow
 In his lead

Be like the hero
 That saved me

I...
 Oh no...

Henry tries to triumphantly stand up, but stumbles. Gronko appears and helps him up.

I need a second maybe more
 Still so high, am I centaur?

What's all this? Hm, I forgot
 Horse man... oh right, horse cops

GRONKO:
 Take a second collect your thoughts

GRONKO AND HENRY:
 Count my legs and detox

No longer saddled with demons
 Let's hoof it now, yeah we can win

Henry pauses and takes a deep breath.

HENRY
 Hey! Horse demon?

HORSE DEMON 3

Yeah?

HENRY

Kiss my human rump. You stink!

HORSE DEMON 3

Nooooooooo!!!

HENRY

OK. Ready.

HENRY:

I'll fight those thugs

GRONKO AND HENRY:

It's time to go
We've got to run

INT. POLICE STATION

Gronko and Henry lock arms like 2 cool action guys.

GRONKO

Saddle up. You ready to get your
mount?

HENRY

I got an even better plan. I ride
you. Double horse cop.

GRONKO

That just might work...

Henry hops on.

GRONKO

This is genius. There's nothing
faster than 2 horse cops riding on
top of each other. It's double the
speed of a horse. The fastest thing
there is.

HENRY

Plus justice will provide us extra
fuel.

GRONKO

That and the drugs.

HENRY

To the track!

EXT. RACETRACK

Henry and Gronko ride up to the track hangout area.

MUSCLE HORSE

You again?

HENRY

Blammo! You're kicked.

Henry and Gronko double kick the guy and then busts through the door.

INT. RACETRACK HIDEOUT

THE BOSS

Very impressive.

HENRY

Thanks.

THE BOSS

Wasn't talking to you. I was talking to your partner. My friend Gronko.

HENRY

Oh. Ohhh hey! Does that mean...

Gronko flashes a sinister smile.

HENRY

This whole time? You've been working for them?

GRONKO

Yep, I'm a bad guy. But hey, you should take it as a compliment. You're such a good horse cop you've actually become a threat.

THE BOSS

Unfortunately, now we have to take you out. Kill you I mean.

HENRY

Damn it!

THE BOSS

Tie him up, boys.

BRAINY HORSE

There's only the 1 horse boy.

URCHIN KID HORSE

That's me! Extra, extra, read all about it I'm a troubled street youth.

THE BOSS

All of you tie him! And do it good.

They tie Henry to a post by his neck.

THE BOSS

Yep, that's right. You didn't think we could run a crime drug empire out of the track with out someone on the inside, did you?

MUSCLE HORSE

I bet that's what he thought.

GRONKO

He totally thought that. I could tell.

BRAINY HORSE

He really thought that? No way.

URCHIN KID HORSE

So embarrassing that he thought we could do that this whole time.

HENRY

It shouldn't be that surprising, it's pretty well established I'm the starry-eyed naive new recruit.

THE BOSS

It's a shame. You had a lot of potential. That's why all the other horse cops were so threatened and they hazed you so thoroughly. They knew that as a human horse cop, you could do things a horse horse cop never could.

Henry pauses for a moment and looks down at his hands.

HENRY

Potential beyond a horse horse cop?

THE BOSS

Right, that's what I said. Anyway, Gronko, ready to kill him?

Gronko nods and approaches Henry with a gun.

HENRY

Not so fast! Hiyaaa!

Henry easily reaches out with his free hands and grabs the gun. He holds Gronko hostage.

MUSCLE HORSE

Dammit, we forgot about the hands.

BRAINY HORSE

Didn't realize he could grab stuff.

THE BOSS

Oh well.

The Boss pulls out a gun and shoots Gronko.

GRONKO

Noooooooooooo

Henry holds onto his partner.

HENRY

Not so fast, buddy. I have another idea. Let's lock and load.

Henry unties himself, puts Gronko on his back and punches his way through the horses to safety.

THE BOSS

Aggh! He's using his hands to defeat us.

BRAINY HORSE

He's using his human strengths to make a daring escape. Fuck!

HENRY

Crooked or not, my partner's not dying on my horse cop watch.

MUSCLE HORSE

(As Henry leaves)

Damn. He finally earned his mount, but instead of a man on his back, it's a horse.

The rest of the mobsters nod.

"The Human Race" (Final Song)

Henry reflects on his life leading up to this moment.

Part 1

HENRY:

When I was a boy
My father told me

No way no son of mine
Ever will be
A horse police
He tightened the leash

The human race
Is solitary

I was just a teen
At career day

I said my dream
They laughed in my face
But I stood up straight
I kept pace

I keep on running
This human race

I keep on fighting
to find my place

INT. POLICE HEADQUARTERS

Henry returns, causing a lot of chaos and hubbub among the horse cops.

Part 2

ENSEMBLE:

A hero appears

THE CHIEF:

The fuck's this here?

HENRY:

Chief it may be
Worse than we feared

HORSE COP 1:

Well, spill the beans!

GRONKO:

I'll come clean...

HENRY:

He's selling dope

And he tried to kill me

GRONKO

Yeah... Yeah that about sums it up.

HORSE COP ENSEMBLE:
Not a bad first day

HORSE COP 2:
Lock him away

HORSE COP 1:
Get this man
Our finest hay

Some horse cops cart away Gronko to throw him in the slammer.

HORSE COP 2:
Ya did good

HORSE COP 1:
Not bad for a dude

BIG HORSE COP:
I'll kick you less hard
I'm in a good mood

SOLDIER GUY:
I miss my gal

HENRY:
Wrong musical, pal

THE CHIEF:
Ah, join the fun

ENSEMBLE:
You're part of the chorale

HENRY

Like, a choir chorale but also
corral like a horse's house.

SNIPER HORSE

Hell yeah! You're on a roll.

He fires his gun into the air to celebrate the joke.

HENRY:
Not a bad first crack
They're slapping my back

If I was a horse

ENSEMBLE:

You'd be running down the track

Things settle down a bit and the horses start to reflect on the fun adventure they just had.

Part 3

HORSE COP 3:

I've been thinking

This whole time

I've been absorbing

I changed my mind

This is no longer like Bright (on Netflix)

THE CHIEF:

I've been cursing

At these dumbass guys

You might be seeing

Through the disguise

I love these fuckin equines

HENRY:

I've been training

I really tried

I spilled my blood

And sure, I cried

But now I feel like I could fly (or ride)

Yeah, I've been racing

To the finish line

I've been striving

My eyes on the prize

At last I am a horse guy! (Cop)

Final Refrain

ENSEMBLE:

We tried to get you to go

It behooves you to stay

Aren't you glad

Neigh-sayers got out the way

Horse cop
The human race
Yes today
Neigh-sayers got out the way

*Henry and the rest of the horse cops pal around as they
break into the chorus from the first song, bringing it all
full circle.*

ENSEMBLE:

Finally a horse cop (Horse cop)
The first on 2 legs

More or less a centaur
A flatfoot foal
A deputy colt
A mounted patrol

A hominid, vocalist, policeman, soloist, stallion

A fuckin'
Horse
Cop
Man

The End