

HOOVES

by

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For my mother.

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FADE IN:

EXT. TRAFFIC JAM, DESERT HIGHWAY - DAWN

Early morning, in a world run by animals, on a highway that snakes through the desert.

A blanket of dust settles over a giant traffic jam packed with cars of every kind, driven by animals of every type.

Each bares their fangs, and shakes their paws, claws, and hooves in anger and desperation.

All of the sudden, a sleek silver convertible slams into a rusty green minivan.

SCREECH!

BEEP!

CRASH!

DUCK:  
(Yelling)  
Hey what are ya doin?!

A grizzled Duck waddles out of the driver's seat of his newly dented mini van.

He slams the door behind him. The entire car rattles.

CAT:  
(Outraged)  
Me? You're the one who's blind!  
Look what you did to my car!

A lanky Cat in oversized sunglasses steps out of her recently totalled convertible.

She prowls around the vehicle and shakes her head in disbelief.

Cat and Duck growl and roar at one another, causing lines of traffic behind them to slide to a halt.

Lines of locomotives stretch back for miles.

INT. NEWS HELICOPTER CIRCLING OVERHEAD - DAWN

A rotund helicopter soars over the traffic jam. It is filled with bickering, sweaty newscasters. One is a Wildebeest, one a Turtle, the other an Ostrich.

The Turtle bends down and lifts a camera onto his shoulder and focuses in on the scene below.

INT. FAMILY STATION - DAY

Driving the family vehicle is the father horse, called Floyd.

Floyd - dressed neatly in a polo and khakis. Black in colouring. Glasses perched high on his nose. A white blaze runs down the centre of his forehead.

Floyd is hunched over, eyes glued to the road, occasionally dodging the flailing hooves of his wife Selene.

Selene - chestnut in colouring. Business orientated. Takes no prisoners. Argues adamantly and loudly with one of her clients over the phone.

CUT TO:

Floyd in the driver's seat. He ducks as one of Selene's hooves accidentally grazes his temple and knocks the glasses from his ears. Nervously, he attempts to speak to his wife. He whispers:

FLOYD:  
Sugarcube?

Selene, unconsciously leans an elbow on the steering wheel.

The car begins to roll forward; oblivious to Selene. The wheel is locked and Floyd cannot move it.

FLOYD:  
(Whispers)  
Selene...

She does not hear him and continues to yell into her phone.

FLOYD:  
(Yelling)  
Selene your arm!

CUT TO:

Floyd's hoof slamming on the brake just in time.

BONK!

The eldest child, called Seabiscuit speaks.

SEABISCUIT

Yo! Dudes! Drive much?

CUT TO:

Back seat of the car. Two siblings sit in shock: one teenage colt called Seabiscuit and his sister, a tiny, twelve year old filly called Pegasus.

A ten year old Donkey sits in the far right corner - the adopted son called Pumpkin.

Seabiscuit is a bay, and wears a backwards baseball cap; a shallow lax bro. Pegasus is white and sports glasses like her father; an uber nerd, too brilliant to function.

Pumpkin's coat is a noticeably unremarkable and dull shade of grey.

Pegasus's ears are downwards, on each side of her head. She appears discombobulated and disorientated.

PEGASUS:

Ughhh.

She has hit her head on the mother's headrest in front of her. Her glasses are wonky and have slid down to the edge of her nose.

SELENE:

5 million? Are you mad?!

Floyd notices his loopy daughter.

FLOYD:

(Anxiously)

Selene... Perhaps you should...keep  
you voice...

CUT TO:

Selene cuts off his sentence. Her eyes narrow into an icy stare and her ears pin back.

She resumes her phone call as if nothing had happened. She glances at her husband and mutters three words.

SELENE:  
 (Through her teeth)  
 Not. Now. Floyd.

Floyd sighs. His face turns towards the window in slight neglect. He spies a family of Zebras in the car next to him.

They are smiling and the Mother Zebra is handing her Foals apples in the standstill. Pegasus breaks the silence.

PEGASUS:  
 (Panicking)  
 Hello! I think I may have a concussion. Does anyone see any bruising? Bleeding? How is my vision? Are my pupils dilated? Oh no! How am I going to score in the top percentile on my Latin exam? Goodbye Ivy League!

She turns to her brother. Seabiscuit is currently gazing quite thoughtfully at himself in a mirror. He nods approvingly at his own reflection.

Seabiscuit's once bright soul has been seemingly consumed by lacrosse games, his social life, and his personal appearance.

His catchphrases are the words: "Dude." "Bro." And "Yeah Man!" Often, they are spoken in that precise order.

Seabiscuit pauses and then punches Pegasus in the shoulder.

WHACK!

SEABISCUIT:  
 Haha! Pegasus look at your face!

PEGASUS:  
 Ow! Mom! Look what Seabiscuit did!

Selene ignores them, busy conducting business. Floyd wipes sweat from his brow with his hoof.

It is getting hotter by the second. He turns around to face his children.

FLOYD:  
 Seabiscuit be nice to your sister.

SEABISCUIT:  
 Whatever man.

Seabiscuit ignores his father and looks back to his reflection in the mirror.

Pegasus glances over and whispers to Seabiscuit.

PEGASUS:  
Have you ever heard of Narcissus?

SEABISCUIT:  
Huh? Yeah. He fought the Romans  
right?

PEGASUS:  
Incorrect. He fell in love with his  
own reflection... and then drowned  
in it.

There is a pause. Seabiscuit takes a moment to realise he has been insulted. He hits Pegasus again.

WHACK!

PEGASUS: (CONT'D)  
OUCH!

Floyd sighs, looking again to the striped family next store.

Apparently something hilarious has occurred as they all appear to be in stitches, doubled over laughing.

FLOYD:  
(Quietly)  
Just how do they do it?

Amongst the confusion and disarray, Pumpkin stirs.

The most ordinary, and certainly the most overlooked child is crammed in next to his siblings.

Pumpkin squeezes in comically alongside the tent, blanket and picnic basket; packed with snacks, band aids, towels, and whatever unnecessary additives and chotchkies Floyd included for their journey.

PUMPKIN:  
(Whispers)  
Tomorrow is my birthday.....

Pumpkin gazes out the window and sighs simultaneously with Floyd.

He looks to his siblings and sighs.

PUMPKIN: (CONT'D)  
(To himself)  
Why aren't I like them?

He stares at his siblings.

Seabiscuit flashes a perfect smile to the mirror.

Pegasus observes her brother's behaviour with keen interest whilst scribbling away furiously in a tiny blue notebook.

PUMPKIN: (CONT'D)  
I'm not nearly as athletic as  
Seabiscuit...

CUT TO:

Seabiscuit scoring the winning goal in a lacrosse game.

The crowd, including Selene and Floyd, roar in approval from the grandstand.

Pumpkin watches from the bench as Seabiscuit's teammates lift him in the air as he holds a massive trophy high above his head under the banner that reads: State Champions!

PUMPKIN: (CONT'D)  
And I'm not half as clever as  
Pegasus...

CUT TO:

Pegasus at a science fair. She pins a first place blue ribbon on her ingenious cloning device.

To appease the audience of wild-haired scientists that crowd around her, she places an apple in the machine.

To their delight, she hits a button, the machine whirls and turns and then pops out two apples.

They applaud madly and Floyd wipes a tear from his eye.

Pegasus curtsies gracefully and accepts a bouquet of roses.

Pumpkin looks to his parents.

PUMPKIN:(CONT'D)

I don't have graceful gaits like mom, and certainly did not inherit dad's jumping ability.

INSERT:

An article in the newspaper featuring photos of Floyd and Selene as a show jumper leaping over a huge fence and a prancing dressage horse, respectively.

The photographs move like a small short films, each displaying their athletic prowess.

A captions read: The Dynamic Duo: 2 Hearts, 2 Minds, 2 Gold Medals!

CUT TO:

Floyd looks at Selene in horror.

She has sneezed on the windshield, left "residue" behind, and continues to argue with a client as if nothing has happened.

Pumpkin rolls down his window and sticks his head out. He he-haws loudly as he takes in the fresh air.

CUT TO:

Very wide shot of the entire traffic-heavy highway. Every car grinds to a halt and every conversation stops.

The Sweaty Newscasters in the rotund helicopter cease their coverage and gaze down towards the noise.

CUT TO:

Outer space. A befuddled Astronaut floats by Earth, cut off mid sentence.

We hear the voice of the Operator coming through her microphone.

OPERATOR:

Houston? What the nuggets was that?

Eventually, after a seemingly eternal moment of silence throughout the world, things resume and return to normal.

Sheepishly, Pumpkin pulls his head back in the car and turns tomato red.

He sighs and then opens his mouth to speak to Pegasus, who is caught in an internal panic.

Pegasus clutches one hoof while attempting trace the other hoof with her eye as she moves it back and forth. (She is giving herself an eye exam.)

PEGASUS:  
 (Noticing her brother)  
 Not now Pumpkin! Can't you see I'm  
 wounded?! Am I colicking?!

Pumpkin winces and closes his eyes at the sound of the name, so different from the magnificent titles of his kin.

He catches Floyd's eye in the rearview mirror.

Pumpkin and his father sigh collectively again.

FLOYD:  
 Oh my. Please settle down Pegasus.  
 We're almost there.

EXT. CAMPSITE ON THE EDGE OF THE WOODS, ON CLIFF OVERLOOKING  
 A CANYON - DAY

A checkered blanket covering the sky, flutters down to reveal the setting. Floyd spreads out a picnic for the rest of his family.

He swishes it flat with his tail, then sighs and uses the back of his hoof to wipe away the sweat from his brow.

Floyd then carefully unpacks the picnic basket next to him, delicately folding each napkin into its proper place.

In the distance Pegasus and Seabiscuit are attempting to set up the tent. The Pegasus's voice can be heard.

PEGASUS:  
 According to the directions, if we  
 apply a certain amount of force  
 from a certain angle and adhere to  
 Newton's theories concerning....

SEABISCUIT:  
 (Cutting off his sister)  
 Enough jabbering butter-hooves!

WHACK!

He hits her. The tent makes the same noise as a balloon deflating as it slowly sinks to the ground.

PEGASUS:

Ouch.... I'm lame! I'm lame! I'm lame!

Seabiscuit rolls his eyes at Pegasus and trots pompously to the picnic blanket. Raising his hoofs high, he begins to read a magazine. The title reads: Colt's Fitness.

Floyd gazes at Selene by the car. She is still on the phone, with yet another new client, her voice is quiet but forceful.

Pegasus limps over-dramatically to join the two on the blanket and takes of a bite of a grass sandwich with whole grain bread.

Seeds fall to the ground as she chomps, and tears well up in her eyes. They clear as she spots something alongside the blanket.

CUT TO:

A trail of ants marching like soldiers. They all wear matching tiny green hats. Each carry a small crumb strapped down around their back.

PEGASUS: (CONT'D)

Formicidae! (Latin name for ants)  
Brilliant. What a hay day!

Reaching over her shoulder, she fishes around in her trusty satchel with a rusty brass buckle and fraying edges.

Pegasus reveals a magnifying glass.

She holds it up in the air for dramatic effect as if she has pulled The Sword from The Stone.

Seabiscuit rolls his eyes.

SEABISCUIT:

(Muttering)

Someone please get me out of here.

Pegasus giggles with glee as she holds a magnifying glass over the ants.

A peculiar, alien-esque noise is heard as the lens focuses the sun's rays and begins firing solar beams at the ants.

We here muted screams of terror from the six legged creatures.

PEGASUS:

Ah! Forgive me my tiny friends! I'm  
so sorry!

She quickly sifts through her satchel and reveals a pile of sweaters. Pegasus grabs one and smothers the flames.

Ants curse up at her in tiny, muddled and indecipherable voices.

Pegasus holds up her sweater to assess the damage. We see her face through a large hole in its centre.

She smiles toothily at her brother Seabiscuit.

Seabiscuit groans. He produces a ball and begins throwing it up into the air and catching it. Floyd approaches him.

FLOYD:

Snack? It's hearty and healthy!

His teeth sparkle as if he's doing an advertisement for granola bars. Seabiscuit stares at him with mild disgust.

Floyd's outstretched hoof offers a bag labeled: feed. His deep brown eyes begin to water.

SEABISCUIT:

Ok. Alright. You don't have to get  
all emotional about it.

Seabiscuit takes the bag.

Floyd beams as if he has just won the Kentucky Derby.

FLOYD:

Delicious isn't it!?

SEABISCUIT:

I guess.

While this all occurs, in the background of the scene we start to notice the figure of Pumpkin wordlessly fixing the tent and unpacking the car.

We hear the sound effects (car doors slamming).

Occasionally he trips, and as soon as he sets up the large tent and walks away, it deflates behind him.

He curses (g-rated) and starts over.

SELENE:  
Oh dear, oh dear.

She shakes her head at Pumpkin and approaches the picnic.

PUMPKIN:  
(To the tent)  
Come on now. Work with me.

He bends a supportive tent pole backwards.

SMACK!

It springs forwards and smacks him on the head.

PUMPKIN: (CONT'D)  
Ow!

Grunting, Pumpkin manages to finish and canters over to join the family.

His gait is noticeably more awkward and clunkier than his long-legged counterparts.

When finally seated, Pumpkin gazes out at the view.

CUT TO:

Panoramic and awe inspiring view of the canyon. The camera pans to reveal gorges, forests and blue sky stretching as far as the eye can see.

We hear the screech of a bird in the distance and the howling of wolves.

PUMPKIN: (CONT'D)  
What...What was that?

The equines' ears stretch up to listen, rotating around like homing devices trying to pinpoint the location of the noise.

PEGASUS:  
Hmmm. Well the first sound sounded like some distinction of Avialae. The second...perhaps the feared Canis Lupus.

The line of family members stare at her blankly.

SEABISCUIT:  
(Interrupting the silence)  
Come on dude. English please.

PEGASUS:

Bird. A big one. Perhaps an eagle  
or a vulture. And wolves - scary  
dogs.

PUMPKIN:

A vulture?! Wolves?!

PEGASUS:

Indeed. A scavenger. Locates its  
prey by sight. And wolves, well I  
suppose it does not matter if it's  
carrion or not...

PUMPKIN:

(Cutting her off)  
Should we...should we be worried?

SEABISCUIT:

(Annoyed)  
Here we go. You both are so...

FLOYD:

(Cuts him off)  
Of course not. You kids are  
perfectly safe with your parents.  
We wont let anything happen to any  
of you.

He winks reassuringly at them. Seabiscuit rolls his eyes in  
response. Selene seems worlds away in contemplation.

The sun behind them reaches the highest point in the sky.  
Finally, side by side all munching sandwiches, the herd gazes  
out at the view in silence.

For a moment they pause and stop eating as horses do, their  
necks arched simultaneously. They listen for the suspicious  
noises of the canyon.

EXT. CAMPFIRE - NIGHT

Night has fallen. The three siblings are gathered around a campfire in the campsite. The air has turned chilly. Their legs are wrapped in polos and blankets are fastened around their middles.

Pumpkin wears an awkwardly too big hand-me-down from Seabiscuit. The children are holding sticks and roasting carrots.

Seabiscuit reaches out to warm his hooves by the fire.

SEABISCUIT:

It's so cold! I think my tail is going to fall off! I thought the canyon was supposed to be hot. Like desert hot!

He shivers, his whole body twitches. Seabiscuit rubs his hoofs together.

PEGASUS:

Well the desert is often arid and sweltering during the day.

ENTER IMAGINATION OF SEABISCUIT:

In the desert a cactus and the surrounding landscape turns horribly hot and then frosty. One of the cactus limbs breaks off and falls to the ground.

It lands with a 'plop' sound. Back in reality, Pegasus continues her explanation.

PEGASUS: (CONT'D)

But at night, temperatures can drop quite suddenly. During this time of year I'd say we could reach the likes of 38 degrees Fahrenheit, however...

SEABISCUIT:

(Cutting her off)

Holy Hanoverians that's cold!

PEGASUS:

Indeed. Hmmm. That is quite cold isn't it?

She pauses for a moment in thought and gazes upwards.

PEGASUS: (CONT'D)  
Wow! Look at those stars!

PUMPKIN:  
Stars?

They all look up.

SEABISCUIT:  
Awesome!

PUMPKIN:  
Stars...

As Pumpkin's gazes upwards, a look of recognition appears on his face. His ears twitch and slowly droop down. We zoom into his eyes.

Pumpkin is having a memory, we see images in his eyes start to form.

EXT.(PUMPKIN'S MEMORY) SHABBY MEXICAN TOWN - NIGHT

TITLE:

TEN YEARS AGO.....

In a clear, but very cold sky, stars twinkle above. A Mysterious Donkey - female, cloaked, middle-aged, walks down a street lined with mud-adobe brick houses and straw rooftops.

A Homeless Donkey slumps in a dirty pile of hay.

HOMELESS DONKEY:  
(Begging)  
Please. Just one seed of grain.

It is so cold out that his breath can be seen as he speaks.

His outstretched hoof hangs in the air. His eyes are full of desperation.

The Mysterious Donkey shakes her head slowly and sadly.

MYSTERIOUS DONKEY:  
(Sadly)  
I'm sorry senior I have nothing.

A tear rolls down the Mysterious Donkey's cheek. It trickles down and lands on what she is carrying. In her hands is a large woven basket.

The top is covered by a blanket printed with pumpkins.

The Mysterious Donkey's hooves scurry along the lane.

She wanders down the street until she approaches the most ornate door. She knocks on the door with her hoof.

CLONK! CLONK!

We see her breath as she waits. The night is cold and she shivers, shifting her weight nervously.

Suddenly we hear rustling from within the house. A light shines from underneath the door.

MYSTERIOUS DONKEY: (CONT'D)

Gasp!

She panics. Gazing down at the basket, she decides to place it at the door. More tears fall as we watch her silhouette fade silently back into the shadows and disappear into the night.

FEMALE VOICE(SELENE):

Who on earth could that be at this hour?

MALE VOICE(FLOYD):

I have no idea.

The ornate door opens. We cannot see the residents. We only see their hooves reaching down to pick up the basket.

From the perspective of the basket we make out the hazy figures of a male and female horse who stare back at it in confusion. The audience cannot tell who the horses are.

End of flashback.

EXT. CAMPFIRE - NIGHT

Slowly retreat from Pumpkin's eyes until we are back to our original perspective of the three children.

However, Pegasus is no longer there and Seabiscuit is flexing the muscles in his arms, nodding at them approvingly.

Pumpkin looks around, trying to locate the whereabouts of his brainy sister. He shrugs off his blanket.

PUMPKIN:  
Where has Pegasus gone?

Seabiscuit seems mildly surprised by the sound of his bother's voice. He answers aloofly.

SEABISCUIT:  
Dunno, she said something about  
stargazing in the woods.

CUT TO:

The camera pans to the eerie woodlands on the edge of the campsite. The trees rattle, a wolf howls in the distance, a bird caws.

Pumpkin's eyes dart from left to right. Seabiscuit rolls his eyes.

SEABISCUIT: (CONT'D)  
Relax dude, the nerd wanders off  
all the time.

PUMPKIN:  
But didn't you hear those wolves  
howling earlier? And that bird, a  
vulture?

Pumpkin's ears lower to the sides of his face as he worries. Seabiscuit ignores him and eats a carrot.

SEABISCUIT:  
Yum. This is so good. Why don't we  
eat these all the time?

Pumpkin sighs. He slowly looks up to the stars.

A shooting star flies through the darkness. It twinkles wildly, and dances freely amongst the cosmos.

The image is reflected in Pumpkin's eyes as he follows the star's path.

It flies over the woods and is lost in the night above the canyon beyond. Filled with resolve Pumpkin stands.

PUMPKIN:  
Aren't you worried?

SEABISCUIT:  
About the lacrosse game Monday?

PUMPKIN:  
No! About Pegasus!

SEABISCUIT:

Ugh, Nerd Alert? She's probably finding a new planet or something.

PUMPKIN:

How long has she been gone? I wonder if she's lost? Who knows what kind of creatures are out there?

SEABISCUIT:

The brainiac is fine. Take a chill pill or something.

Seabiscuit lies back and pulls the brim of his hat down low to cover his eyes. He prepares to nap.

PUMPKIN:

I'm going after her!

SEABISCUIT:

Knock yourself out.

Pumpkin boldly trots off of the campfire site and into the forest in search of his sister Pegasus. He leaves the sounds of his snoring brother in his wake.

EXT. FOREST - NIGHT

Pumpkin enters the dense pine forest. His eyes are full of fear as he tries to spot any sign of Pegasus.

Birds caw and dark creatures rustle in the treetops.

Pumpkin's breath can be seen in the night. The shadows of the trees are dark and gnarled.

PUMPKIN:

Pegasus? Pegasus where are you?

He addresses no one in particular. He is frightened of this place.

RUSTLE. RUSTLE.

Pumpkin's gaze flies towards the other end of the woods. Something in the bushes is moving but it is too dark to tell what it is.

PUMPKIN: (CONT'D)

(Whispering)

Hello? Pegasus is that you?

Pumpkin's teeth chatter loudly.

There is only silence from the other end of the forest.  
Until...

RUSTLE! RUSTLE!

PUMPKIN: (CONT'D)

Ahhhhhh!

He screams in terror and retreats behind a tree. Only half of his body fits behind the trunk and we see him shaking.

CUT TO:

Pumpkin ears sticking out from behind the trunk; trying to pin point the direction that the noise came from. (We hear the sounds of a sonar/locating device when his ears do that)

Pumpkin slowly peers out from behind the tree. He takes a few steps forward.

Seabiscuit appears out of nowhere from behind him and scares the daylight out of him.

SEABISCUIT:

What's up bro? Found her yet?

PUMPKIN:

(Screaming)

Ahhhhh!

Pumpkin falls backwards in surprise.

SEABISCUIT:

Ow my ears! Why are you screaming?

PUMPKIN:

(Gasping for breath)

Sorry. I didn't see you there.

SEABISCUIT:

Oh. Well what are those on the ground?

PUMPKIN:

What?

He looks down and sees wolf tracks snaking their way through the darkest side of the forest.

SEABISCUIT:  
Looks like some kind of dog was  
here or something...

PUMPKIN:  
Or a wolf.

RUSTLE!! RUSTLE!! (The noise is even louder than the last)

SEABISCUIT:  
(Screams like a young  
girl)  
Ahhhhhhhh! What was that?!

He jumps towards Pumpkin and then the two hold on to one another in terror.

INT. TENT AT THE CAMPSITE - NIGHT

Back at the campsite, a large barn-shaped tent has been pitched.

Inside the tent several lanterns hang down, illuminating Selene on yet another phone call. She leans against a pile of luggage in the corner.

Floyd is in the process of smoothing down piles of hay for his children to sleep on.

Every family member has their own bed, their place labeled by a horse shoe. The shoes are mounted on the walls of the tent above each pile.

Selene yells into her phone from across the room.

SELENE:  
No! Tell the Carmichaels not to  
budge on the paperwork. My client  
is not settling for less than six  
percent!

Floyd, still arranging hay, has a small pile leftover. He looks at his wife. She walks over to the other corner of the tent.

SELENE: (CONT'D)  
Three percent? You may as well have  
said zero! You know the value of  
the assets we are discussing.  
Entirely unreasonable!

Floyd, noticing that she is still distracted, pops the leftover hay into his mouth.

SELENE: (CONT'D)  
Five and a quarter? Now we can  
start negotiating. Hit me with your  
next best number.

Selene talks on the phone and leans back against a pile of suitcases packed for their trip.

Selene accidentally knocks one over, its contents spill across the floor.

One old book noticeably stands out. It is a faded old photo album. It slides across the tent to Floyd's hooves.

FLOYD:  
(Quietly to himself)  
Oh. So this is where this was.

He smiles fondly down at the dust covered album and looks through it.

FLOYD: (CONT'D)  
I remember these days.

On the other end of the room Selene finally switches off her phone for the night with an exasperated sigh. She ambles over to join her husband.

SELENE:  
Thank goodness for this vacation.  
I'm going to be up to my ears in  
paperwork once I get back to the  
office. Oh. What are you looking at  
dear?

FLOYD:  
See for yourself.

She picks up the album and wipes off the dust from the front with the sleeve of her blazer.

It squeaks as if she is washing a window. She opens it and flips through it slowly, smiling throughout.

SELENE:  
Aw. Now I remember this, it was so  
long ago.

INSERT:

Images of the album's interior can be seen. Its pages are filled with photos of Pegasus, Seabiscuit, and Pumpkin playing together as toddlers.

The pages move in their various frames as Selene remembers the events as if they were yesterday.

First, the children appear on slides at a playground. Seabiscuit pushes Pegasus into a sandbox.

Second, Pegasus builds her first tree top laboratory. She smiles triumphantly.

Third, Seabiscuit sits guiltily among the ashes of Pegasus's laboratory while she sobs uncontrollably in the background.

Fourth, Pumpkin offers a flower to a tearful Pegasus.

Fifth, the three kids smiling together, Pumpkin missing his two front teeth.

Sixth, a baby donkey, Pumpkin as a foal, fast asleep, wrapped in the pumpkin printed blanket in the basket that his parents found him in.

FLOYD:

They've just grown up so fast.

SELENE:

I don't want to miss a thing.

Selene smiles at her husband, he takes her hoof in his own.

EXT. WOODS - NIGHT

Pumpkin and Seabiscuit clutch one another in terror. The forest rustles.

SEABISCUIT:

I don't know about you but I'm getting out of here man!

PUMPKIN:

Wait!

Seabiscuit cannot hear Pumpkin as he gallops out of the woods. Pumpkin, now left all alone in the darkness gasps.

Suddenly, another loud noise is heard and the massive figure of a Vulture flies out from the darkness of the forest.

PUMPKIN: (CONT'D)

Ahhhh!

Pumpkin ducks. He turns to run to a large tree stump behind him for cover. However, he trips. A huge winged creature, masked in shadows, swoops over his head.

The Vulture flies once around the forest canopy and then lands neatly on top of the tree stump. Pumpkin's eyes widen as the beast reveals itself.

Pumpkin can see it is a large Vulture. The Bird stretches out its long wingspan, shaking pine needles from its feathers. The Bird eyes him curiously. Pumpkin slowly lifts his head and addresses him.

PUMPKIN: (CONT'D)

I've never seen a creature like you before. What are you?

Pumpkin examines the Bird. Even in the night the Vulture's sharp curved beak, and jagged claws can be seen. They shine in the moonlight.

Pumpkin stares into the Bird's glistening, amber eyes. They are fixed on him, and the Donkey's reflection can be seen within them.

PUMPKIN: (CONT'D)

Um. Hello? I'm sorry I do not mean to be rude.

The Vulture just stares at him. Neither speak for a moment. It's a Mexican stand off.

PUMPKIN: (CONT'D)

(Whispering to himself)

I hope this wasn't a huge mistake.

Pumpkin gathers all the courage he can muster and strides forward.

PUMPKIN: (CONT'D)

Pardon me sir. I do not mean to bother you.

The Vulture has turned around to pick at his feathers. For a moment he stops, pausing to face Pumpkin. His expression is completely blank. He continues to say nothing.

Pumpkin takes another step forward.

PUMPKIN: (CONT'D)  
 I'm looking for my sister. Her name  
 is Pegasus. She is not like me. She  
 is a white horse.

Pumpkin raises his hoof above his head and rears up to mimic the actions of a horse. He even tries a neigh although it sounds ridiculous.

The Vulture stares at back and says nothing. His eyes lock on Pumpkin. Pumpkin sighs.

PUMPKIN: (CONT'D)  
 I should never have left the  
 campsite. I will never find her  
 now. Just eat me. Poor Pegasus.

All of the sudden, as Pumpkin despairs, the Vulture's eyes light up. He flutters his wings excitedly.

VULTURE:  
 Si, el Caballo!! El caballo  
 blanco. Habla demasiado. Si, Si.  
 (Yes, a horse!! A white horse. She  
 talks too much. Yes, yes.)

The Vulture shuffles in place, his claws carving up the stump beneath him. Pumpkin is taken a back by his actions and is quite thrown by the Spanish.

PUMPKIN:  
 Oh! You speak Spanish. I don't know  
 why, but I've always been able to  
 pick it up quickly, even when I was  
 little. Um. Oh. Espagnol?  
 Ha...Hablas Espagnol? (Spanish? You  
 speak Spanish?)

VULTURE:  
 Sí! Eres español, así, burro?(Are  
 you Spanish as well, donkey?)

Pumpkin's entire face contorts in confusion as the Vulture speaks rapid fire Spanish.

PUMPKIN:  
 Um. What? Please slow down. Oh I  
 need to focus!

He claps his hoofs together.

PUMPKIN: (CONT'D)  
 My sister. Um. Mi hermana. Estoy  
 tratando de encontrarla.  
 (MORE)

PUMPKIN: (CONT'D)  
 No puedo encontrarla. Ha estado perdida durante horas. (My sister. I'm trying to find her. I can't find her. She's been missing for hours!)

Pumpkin gestures to himself. He then points to the large bird, and then to both of their eyes. The Vulture leans forward and cups his wing to his ear, listening.

PUMPKIN: (CONT'D)  
 She is little. And white! With glasses! Um. Blanca y gafas. (White and glasses.)

VULTURE:  
 (Considering the details)  
 Blanca.....Gafas.....

The Vulture makes a noise with his wing like he just snapped his finger.

VULTURE: (CONT'D)  
 Esta hermana tuya. Ella lleva gafas blancas? (This sister of yours, she wears white glasses?)

PUMPKIN:  
 Wait. Yes. Um no! No not white glasses. She is white. Her colour. Blanca!

A flicker of recognition appears in the Bird's eyes. The Vulture hops up and down answering in a mile-a-minute type speech.

VULTURE:  
 Así que la hermana. Quién está en blanco y no usa gafas blancas, pero lleva gafas, falta! Usted no puede encontrarla, No? (So the sister. Who is white and does not wear white glasses, but wears glasses, is missing! You cannot find her, yes?)

PUMPKIN:  
 (Stuttering)  
 I'm sorry what did you say? Más lento, por favor. (Slower please). Have you seen my sister? My sister.  
 (MORE)

PUMPKIN: (CONT'D)

The horse. Do you know where she is? Donde? (Where?)

VULTURE:

Sí, yo sé dónde. (Yes, I know where.)

The Vulture smiles and nods. Pumpkin smiles, but then quickly frowns. The Bird's large beak, razor sharp, opens and then snatches a moth out of the air.

VULTURE: (CONT'D)

Delicioso. Y lleno de proteínas!  
(Delicious. And full of protein!)

PUMPKIN:

(Nervously)

Oh yes. Of course.

Pumpkin gulps. The Bird has gone silent again. He leans forward and then propels himself into the air. Pumpkin yells and hits the deck again.

The Vulture lands neatly on a branch just above the Donkey's head. The Bird opens his beak to speak again to Pumpkin but he is interrupted by a noise in the woods.

RUSTLE. RUSTLE.

The pair crane their necks to look at the other end of clearing. Their eyes both widen and they turn to each other. The Vulture gulps.

VULTURE:

Quizás Amigos tuyos? (Perhaps friends of yours?)

PUMPKIN:

Friends? Amigos? No. Tus Amigos?  
(Your friends?)

VULTURE:

(Very slowly)

No....

EXT. FOREST'S EDGE, HIGH UP AT THE TOP OF A PINE TREE - NIGHT

TITLE:

TWO HOURS EARLIER....

A strong breeze sways the trees. A shabbily constructed wooden ladder leans against one of the pine trees where Pegasus currently stands.

On the tallest branch, Pegasus gazes up at the starry sky above her. The forest's edge is near a ledge with a large drop-off into the snaking canyon below.

Pegasus glances downwards at the canyon floor, and then shrugs. She looks up at the stars.

PEGASUS:

Hmmmm. I believe I may have something to better view these celestial bodies.

She reaches into her satchel. She tosses things out of it that she doesn't need. Pencils, protractors, maps, rulers, and even a compass fly and flutter down to the ground beneath her.

PEGASUS: (CONT'D)

Ah! Here we go.

She produces a vintage, golden, collapsible telescope.

PEGASUS: (CONT'D)

Now come on you old thing. Magnify the images if you please.

She aims the telescope at the sky and begins naming all of the constellations she recognizes.

PEGASUS: (CONT'D)

Orion there you are. Ah. Simply remarkable.

We adopt the view of the telescope, aimed towards the sky. Through its circular lens, we see Pegasus' giant magnified eye, then switch to her perspective we trace her view of the heavens.

Pegasus then points it down, sweeping across the moonlit canyon, the desert, and back to the campsite.

All of a sudden our view is obstructed by a large shadow of the Vulture. He quickly flies out of view.

PEGASUS: (CONT'D)  
 What the devil was that?

Pegasus looks around frantically. A final swoop is made by the Vulture. He glides around Pegasus, and then lands on a branch next to the her.

PEGASUS: (CONT'D)  
 Such grace! You're a vulture!

The Vulture nods proudly.

VULTURE:  
 Sí. Buenas noches caballito blanco,  
 Soy Carlos. (Yes. Good evening  
 little white horse, I'm Carlos!)

PEGASUS:  
 Oh. You speak Spanish? Well of  
 course, this is Mexico after all!

She puts away the telescope and fastens her satchel. She addresses the bird.

PEGASUS: (CONT'D)  
 I'm sorry sir. Carlos was it? I do  
 not speak Spanish.

CARLOS:  
 Un placer conocerte. (A pleasure to  
 meet you.)

PEGASUS:  
 I have no idea what it is that you  
 are saying good sir, but I'd be  
 delighted if you joined me. Now  
 tell me. Are you educated about the  
 rotation of the earth and our  
 stratosphere?

Carlos is silent and stares at her blankly. Pegasus pauses for a moment, considering the fact that he may not understand her either.

Pegasus turns to her satchel and produces a pen and paper. She adjusts her glasses and presses on.

PEGASUS: (CONT'D)  
 Now, would you mind if I asked you  
 a few questions about your dietary  
 habits and migration destinations?

Carlos' face is riddled with uncertainty. He takes a long pause before he speaks.

CARLOS:  
Qué?(What?)

TITLE:

BACK TO THE PRESENT HOUR.

EXT. CAMPSITE - NIGHT

Selene and Floyd exit the tent and approach the dwindling campfire. Seabiscuit sits next to it. He rocks back and forth in a fetal position.

FLOYD:  
What's wrong sport?

SELENE:  
Where are your siblings?

Seabiscuit says nothing. He just continues to rock back and forth stare into space. Selene and Floyd look at one another and try again.

Floyd rests a hoof on his son's shoulder.

FLOYD:  
Son? Clearly something is wrong.  
Your mother and I are just trying  
too....

Before he can finish, Selene gently shoves him aside and brings her face close to Seabiscuit's.

She places her hooves of each of his shoulders.

SELENE:  
(Yelling)  
Seabiscuit! Where are your  
siblings?!

Seabiscuit flies out of his trance.

SEABISCUIT:  
What?! No?! Why?!

SELENE:  
Seabiscuit. Snap out of it. Where  
is your sister?

SEABISCUIT:  
 (In shock)  
 I don't know.

SELENE:  
 (Panicked)  
 What do you mean you don't know?!  
 Did you see where she went?

FLOYD:  
 You had to have noticed!

SEABISCUIT:  
 I...Um...Wait! She said she was  
 going to look at the stars or  
 something.

SELENE:  
 Seabiscuit how.....

FLOYD:  
 (Cutting her off)  
 Could you let your younger sister  
 run off like that?! You are her  
 older brother! You need to take  
 care of her! And where is Pumpkin?

SEABISCUIT:  
 I. He. Um. We.

SELENE:  
 What? What happened?!

FLOYD:  
 Tell us everything!

EXT. WOODS - NIGHT

Back in the tree tops Pegasus scribbles furiously in her note pad as Carlos pours his heart out to her.

He is reclining against one of the branches and speaks to her as if she is a psychiatrist.

CARLOS:  
 Cree usted que es muy notable? He estado perdiendo plumas en los últimos años. Cuando era joven tuve tantas plumas. (Do you think it's very noticeable? I've been losing feathers for the last few years now. When I was young I had so many feathers.)

PEGASUS:  
 (Nodding)  
 Yes, do go on.

Pegasus nods and examines the writing in her notebook.

CUT TO:

The interior of Pegasus's notebook. Most of her writing is illegible but a few words are clear.

She has written, "something about an elephant." Her brow furrows. She clears her throat loudly.

PEGASUS: (CONT'D)  
 So how does that make you feel?

Tears begin to run down the vulture's cheeks.

He sits up and lifts one wing and then the other.

CARLOS:  
 El médico me dijo que esto es bastante común que los buitres de mi edad. Pero creo que es demasiado pronto. Me hace tan deprimido! El médico dijo que un trauma podría haber comenzado la pérdida. Supongo que fue la muerte de mi padre. (The doctor told me that this thing is quite common for vultures my age. But I think it is just too soon. It makes me so depressed! The doctor said that a trauma could have started the loss. I suppose it was the death of my father.)

PEGASUS:  
 I see. I see.

Pegasus looks down into her notebook again. She has written the words: "medical burritos?"

PEGASUS: (CONT'D)  
 Now then. Sir, to be quite honest with you I would like to change the topic of our conversation.

CARLOS:  
 Qué? (What?)

Pegasus flips forward to a new section in her notebook. She scoots closer to Carlos.

PEGASUS:

Now how do you feel about the recent ratification of the new Radionitron? Would you prefer the petition to invest further in research rather than to just initiate the product? I personally am leaning towards the more practical method, but what is it that concerns you about our current global crisis?

She leans towards the Vulture eagerly.

CARLOS:

La señorita no tengo ni idea de lo que está diciendo. Creo que incluso si hablaba Inglés, aun así, no lo sé. (Miss I have no idea what you are saying. I think that even if I spoke English, I still would not know).

CRACK.

Their conversation is cut off by a large and alarming noise of the tree branch bowing under their weight and slowly breaking apart.

Carlos and Pegasus, frozen, exchange a look of horror.

SNAP!

PEGASUS:

(Yelling)

Ahhhhh! Oh no!!! Ahhhhh!

The branch breaks. All of the sudden Pegasus and the large tree branch disappears from view. They tumble down off the cliff towards the canyon below.

Carlos managed to fly away just in time. He flies down to try to grab Pegasus's outstretched hoof but he is not quick enough.

CARLOS:

Dios mío! (Oh my God!)

Carlos flutters his wings and in a panic looks side to side. He can no longer see Pegasus. She has been engulfed by the mist covering the lower canyon.

Carlos takes off and flaps desperately. He circles the sky and doubles back over the forest in search of help.

CARLOS: (CONT'D)  
Espera caballito! Necesito  
encontrar ayuda!(Hold on little  
horse! I need to find help!)

Carlos flies off into the night.

EXT. CAMPFIRE - NIGHT

At the campsite Selene and Floyd continue to interrogate Seabiscuit about his sibling's whereabouts.

SEABISCUIT:  
And so Pumpkin was in this weird daze. And while he was zoning out or whatever Pegasus mentioned she wanted to go look at stars but I didn't really notice because I was thinking about the lacrosse party next week. It is sort of my entire life. And then I kind of heard her but wasn't really concentrating...

SELENE:  
And?

SEABISCUIT:  
So, she went off into the woods I guess. But then Pumpkin came back from zoning out and asked where she was and I said I dunno but then he suggested we go look for her.

FLOYD:  
So did you?

SEABISCUIT:  
Yeah we went into the woods. We searched for ages. Then saw these scary wolf tracks and heard noises coming from the bushes. Then this huge thing appeared. I told Pumpkin to get away but he just stayed! He wouldn't leave. I galloped back here as soon as possible.

FLOYD:  
 Where is your sister Pegasus? And  
 where is your brother Pumpkin now?  
 Is he alright?

SELENE:  
 (To herself)  
 My little donkey.

Selene thinks back. We enter her memory of Pumpkin, the first time she laid eyes on him.

EXT. SELENE'S MEMORY. MEXICO - NIGHT

A familiar starry sky shines overhead in the little Mexican village.

In the ornate doorway of their rental home, Selene and Floyd are staring down at the basket with a Baby Donkey in it. They look at one another.

FLOYD:  
 (Stammering)  
 My. Oh my. I um. Think it's...

SELENE:  
 A foal.

Selene scoops the Little Creature out of the basket and holds Him up to the light.

SELENE: (CONT'D)  
 Or maybe not a foal at all.

FLOYD:  
 The little guy is a donkey.

SELENE:  
 I believe here they call them  
 burros here. They speak Spanish.

They smile at one another.

FLOYD:  
 Well where do you think the little  
 guy came from?

SELENE:  
 (Pondering Aloud)  
 That knock on the door. Someone  
 must have known that we would care  
 for him.

FLOYD:  
Well can we?

SELENE:  
Why not?

FLOYD:  
Alright. Well if no one comes to claim him I guess we will take the little burro home with us.

SELENE:  
(Smiling)  
Hmmm. A little burro. What shall we call him?

FLOYD:  
How about Floyd Jr.?

Selene laughs. She examines the Donkey's blanket.

SELENE:  
How about Pumpkin?

FLOYD:  
Pumpkin. An unusual name. But I like it.

They smile at one another and Selene's memory ends.

EXT. CAMPFIRE - NIGHT

Seabiscuit is waving his hooves in front of his mother's eyes and trying to get her attention.

SEABISCUIT:  
Hello! Earth to mom! I said that Pumpkin could have gotten eaten by a wolf or a monster and I have no idea where Pegasus is!

Selene snaps out of it.

FLOYD:  
Oh dear! This is a disaster. Oh my goodness our poor babies. They've never had to fend for themselves! They don't know how to survive in the wild? What if something got them?!

SEABISCUIT:  
NO!

SELENE:

Calm down you two. We need to think rationally.

SEABISCUIT:

(Tears streaming down his face)

I should've been nicer...but they were just so annoying!

SELENE:

Stop it. Don't be ridiculous. Seabiscuit go into the tent. In the back corner you will see a red trunk, get the flashlights in the suitcase. We are going after them.

SEABISCUIT:

What are you crazy?! A monster or wolves could be out there. We saw the tracks earlier...

SELENE:

Seabiscuit....

FLOYD:

(Cutting her off)  
Go now!

Selene nods to Floyd and Seabiscuit trots into the tent with his ears lowered to their sides.

In a few moments Seabiscuit returns with the flashlights.

FLOYD: (CONT'D)

Oh wait!

He runs into the tent much to Seabiscuit and his mother's confusion.

Floyd returns completed suited up with a knapsack over his shoulder, a belt of rope tied around his waist, and a reflective vest.

He notices his family's dumbstruck look.

FLOYD: (CONT'D)

It never hurts to be prepared.

He winks.

SELENE:

Well. Alright then... Let's stop  
wasting time and get out there!  
Seabiscuit, lead us to where you  
last saw Pumpkin.

Seabiscuit hesitates. Floyd takes a step forward, but before  
he can speak Selene places a hoof on Seabiscuit's shoulder.

SELENE: (CONT'D)

Seabiscuit, I know you're scared.  
But don't you want to make sure  
your brother and sister are  
alright?

SEABISCUIT:

Of course! It's just. I um. I'm  
sorry!

FLOYD:

For what?

SEABISCUIT:

(Eyes welling up with  
tears)

I galloped out of there like a  
little foal. Totally not cool. I  
left my teammates hanging. I mean  
Pumpkin and Pegasus. My family. I  
just completely abandoned those  
little dudes.

FLOYD:

The important thing son....

He takes his wife's hoof in his own.

FLOYD: (CONT'D)

Is that you realize your mistakes  
and you fix them while you still  
have the chance.

SELENE:

The important thing is that we are  
a family, and we don't give up on  
each other. Families believe in  
second chances.

FLOYD:

That's right.

SELENE:  
Now let's get a move on!

SEABISCUIT:  
(Wiping his eyes)  
Okay. Follow me!

He gallops off to the woods, with Selene and Floyd in tow. The camera pans quickly across the tree tops as the family gallops on.

After a few moments the pace slows down and reveals the trio searching their lost kin.

EXT. WOODS - NIGHT

Seabiscuit, Floyd, and Selene, armed with flashlights, search high and low for any trace of Pegasus and Pumpkin. They call out at random increments for them.

FLOYD:  
(At the top of his lungs)  
Pumpkin!

SELENE:  
Pegasus!

SEABISCUIT:  
Where are you guys?!

FLOYD:  
Pumpkin! Pegasus! Can you hear us?!

SELENE:  
Hello?! Anyone?!

FLOYD:  
Wait I know. Let me try this.

Taking in a huge breath he whinnies loudly. It reverberates across the forest, causing a frightened flock of birds to take off from their nest in the distance and a Fox wearing a fedora to run for his life.

Selene and Seabiscuit stare at Floyd blankly.

FLOYD: (CONT'D)  
What? It was worth a shot!

They continue to search left and right.

They check under rocks, and shine their lights up into the tree canopies for any signs of Pegasus and Pumpkin.

After a while Seabiscuit collapses in exhaustion.

SEABISCUIT:

It's hopeless! This is all my fault! We will never find them out here! Oh man.

In his frustration Seabiscuit hurls his flashlight into the distance. It lands in a large hedge of bushes.

Floyd trots over to comfort Seabiscuit.

FLOYD:

Oh son, don't worry we will find them.

SEABISCUIT:

Ugh! Can you like stop being so positive for one second? Why can't you guys learn to give up like everyone else?

FLOYD:

Now Seabiscuit....

SELENE:

(Cutting him off)  
Quiet you two.

She raises a hoof, asking for silence. She cranes her neck listening for sounds inaudible to most. Her ears begin to twitch.

SELENE: (CONT'D)

Over there.

She points towards a set of high bushes.

SELENE: (CONT'D)

I hear something beyond those.

FLOYD:

(Hopeful)  
Maybe it's the kids?!

SEABISCUIT:

Maybe it's a monster! Or a wolf! Or a monster wolf!

SELENE:  
Come on. Follow me, but not a  
sound.

Floyd and Seabiscuit follow Selene. The three of them tip toe towards the bushes. They reach the large hedge and listen carefully.

RUSTLE.

A noise is heard from beyond the bushes.

SEABISCUIT:  
What was that?!

SELENE:  
It could be the kids.

FLOYD:  
There's only one way to find out.

Floyd, with Selene and Seabiscuit at his side, reaches into the hedge and parts it with his hooves, forming a window into a clearing beyond.

However, they are mirrored with Carlos and Pumpkin on the other side.

Up lit from the flashlight that Seabiscuit threw away earlier, Carlos appears as a terrifying creature of the night, his eyes look huge and his beak seems twisted and ghastly.

In the shadows of the forest, Floyd does not appear much friendlier.

Simultaneously everyone screams at the top of there lungs in horror.

The camera jumps cuts between close up shots of each of their faces as they scream.

CARLOS, FLOYD, PUMPKIN, SEABISCUIT,  
SELENE:  
Ahhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhh!

In the confusion Carlos flaps his wings madly, and taking his actions as a threat, Selene spins around and kicks the Vulture, sending him flying.

Carlos sails backwards into the clearing and hits the ground with a thud.

Simultaneously, Pumpkin sees the flashlight on the ground and grabs it and whips it around to spot his assailants.

Pumpkin accidentally whacks his brother in the head. Seabiscuit falls forward into the hedge, yelping as his mane gets caught in Floyd's rope.

Floyd is sent tumbling. As the Horses topple over, their speed turns to slow motion.

CUT TO:

An extreme close up of one of the hedge branches.

A tiny, futuristic city of ants made up of leaves, discarded cans, and other recycled remnants is in chaos.

Tiny Ant Firemen rush to put out the fires and police try to evacuate crowds. Calamity ensues.

One Ant in particular screams in terror, holding her Baby Ant in her arms as Godzilla-sized horses wreck their civilization.

One of the Soldier Ants (the same one that Pegasus nearly fried with her magnifying glass earlier in the day) cries out.

SOLIDER ANT:

Why?!

CUT TO:

Return to regular proportions with a focus on the Horses. Regular speed resumes.

They tumble and all end up in a piled heap on the ground, half in the hedge half out.

Pumpkin and Seabiscuit are on the bottom of the pile. Seabiscuit turns to Pumpkin and remarks...

SEABISCUIT:

Well. We found one of them.

He turns his head to Carlos a few metres away and points.

SEABISCUIT: (CONT'D)

Oh, and whatever that is over there.

Carlos looks dazed and confused on the other side of clearing.

The family manages to right themselves. Floyd and Selene clamber to Pumpkin.

SELENE:  
Pumpkin!

The Parents rush him for a group hug.

FLOYD:  
We thought we'd never find you!

SEABISCUIT:  
Good to see you squirt.

He hugs him, but then quickly composes himself and clomps Pumpkin on the shoulder.

PUMPKIN:  
Wait. Carlos!

He runs over to check on his friend.

SELENE:  
Who?

PUMPKIN:  
My friend! You kicked him.

SELENE:  
Oh dear.

They all rush over to poor Carlos. He is on the ground, groaning in pain.

FLOYD:  
We are so sorry sir!

Selene turns tomato-red.

SEABISCUIT:  
Yeah man! You looked like a monster!

They help him sit upright.

FLOYD:  
Are you alright?

PUMPKIN:  
He only speaks Spanish!

FLOYD:

Oh um...

PUMPKIN:

Estás bien? (Are you ok?)

CARLOS:

Mi ala. (My wing.)

PUMPKIN:

He said his wing is hurt.

Carlos nurses his right wing tenderly.

SELENE:

Oh my. I'm so sorry! It was an accident. Pumpkin please explain.

PUMPKIN:

Ella es así que lo siento. Que fue un accidente. (She is so sorry. It was an accident.)

Carlos gets to his feet.

CARLOS:

Estaba bien. Sólo un accidente. (It's alright. It was an accident.)

Carlos winces, but then smiles reassuringly.

PUMPKIN:

We are so sorry Carlos. But, Mom, Dad, Seabiscuit, he knows what happened to Pegasus. He saw where she disappeared.

SELENE:

You did? You saw Pegasus?

CARLOS:

Caballo blanco. Sí. (White horse. Yes.)

Floyd and Selene rush to hug him - gingerly of course.

FLOYD:

Please show us where you last saw her!

PUMPKIN:

Por favor, que nos llevara a donde  
se vio por última vez Pegasus.  
(Please take us to where you last  
saw Pegasus.)

CARLOS:

Sígueme. (Follow me.)

Carlos grunts and waddles a few steps forward.

SELENE:

Again I'm so sorry!

Carlos shakes his head and nods. With his good wing he points  
and leads the family further through the woods.

Eventually, with Carlos waddling in front, they come to a  
very tall pine tree. The branches at the canopy are broken.

PUMPKIN:

Look! A clue.

Pumpkin races to the base of the tree, Pegasus' gold  
telescope lies at its foot. He holds it up to show everyone.

SEABISCUIT:

It's her's, that's for sure.

SELENE:

Oh no.

FLOYD:

Where is she now?

CARLOS:

Mirar hacia arriba. (Look upwards.)

He points upwards. The family looks up and notices the broken  
tree branch bending over the canyon wall. They look back to  
Carlos in horror.

CARLOS: (CONT'D)

Sí. ella cayó. (Yes. She fell.)

EXT. CANYON FLOOR - LATE NIGHT

On the canyon floor, near a river, lies a huge broken branch and the remains of the tree. Pegasus lies on the ground, trapped underneath it.

Beneath Pegasus are a bed of leaves and pine needles. Her satchel lies beside her, its remaining contents are strewn all over the area. She comes to and her eyes slowly open.

PEGASUS:  
My head! Ouch. Oh my. What  
happened?

She glances around at her surroundings. As she sits up, a mohawk of pine needs appears at the top of her head.

Pegasus shakes them off and turns to look at the water rushing alongside her. It is carrying away a few of her tools.

PEGASUS: (CONT'D)  
No! My abacus!

The scientific instrument is just out of her reach.

PEGASUS: (CONT'D)  
(Cursing)  
Horse feathers!

She tries to stand, but finds the branch and has trapped her. Pegasus then reaches for her satchel, and roots around for anything to help her.

PEGASUS: (CONT'D)  
(Frustrated)  
Argh! There must be something to  
get me out of here!

She looks up and something catches her eye. A few feet away lies something sharp and shiny.

It's the broken buckle of the satchel. Pegasus struggles to reach it but it is too far away.

PEGASUS: (CONT'D)  
(Cursing)  
Oh horse feathers!

Her ears perk up. A loud Wolf's howl can be heard in the distance.

PEGASUS: (CONT'D)  
 (Whispering)  
 Canis Lupis.

She gulps and then much faster continues to struggle to reach the buckle.

EXT. WOODS NEAR EDGE OF CLIFF - LATE NIGHT

Back up above in the woods, the family gasps and tears stream down Floyd and Selene's faces. Seabiscuit sobs loudly and uncontrollably.

Pumpkin shakes his head in disbelief. He wanders over to the edge of the cliff in contemplation. He looks downwards and lets a tear trickle from his eye.

PUMPKIN:  
 I can't believe it. I was  
 just...too late.

Then, all of the sudden something shiny at the bottom of the canyon catches Pumpkin's eye.

Pumpkin squints. The mist clouding his view is beginning to clear as the air heats up. He manages to make out Pegasus's satchel buckle.

PUMPKIN: (CONT'D)  
 Is that what I think it is?

Pumpkin's eyes widen and he whips his head from side to side trying to spot his sister. In the background we hear Seabiscuit balling.

SEABISCUIT:  
 (Speaking between sobbing)  
 She's gone. GASP. I can't believe.  
 GASP. It. Oh man! Why?!

Pumpkin spots Pegasus's tiny figure squirming under the tree branch.

PUMPKIN:  
 It's her!

PUMPKIN: (CONT'D)  
 Mom, Dad, Seabiscuit come here!

SELENE:  
 What is it?!

They all rush over to the cliff and peer down below. Spotting his daughter, Floyd yells to her as loud as he can.

FLOYD:  
PEGASUS! Are you alright?!

PEGASUS:  
(From the canyon floor)  
I'm alright! But I'm trapped down here!

SEABISCUIT:  
She's alive!

In the background, overwhelmed by his emotions, Seabiscuit faints dramatically behind his parents and Carlos.

SELENE:  
(Yelling down to Pegasus)  
It's alright honey! Don't worry we are coming to get you!

CARLOS:  
(To Selene)  
La señorita que ten cuidado! (Miss be careful!)

Selene runs to the edge and attempts to make her way down the steep ledge. She slips dangerously and Floyd pulls her back to safety.

FLOYD:  
Wait Selene. It's too steep, let me try.

His attempt is worse and the depth makes him dizzy. Selene steadies him. Seabiscuit gingerly gets to his feet and strides forward.

SEABISCUIT:  
I'll go!

He makes it down a foot closer.

SEABISCUIT: (CONT'D)  
Ugh! I can't! There's no room and nothing to hold onto.

Floyd sinks down to his knees.

SELENE:  
There's just got to be away. Oh no! Floyd! Can't you use that rope?

Floyd examines the rope.

FLOYD:  
(Sadly)  
It's way too short.

SELENE:  
No! Carlos can you fly?

She flaps her arms to try to get him to understand.

CARLOS:  
No, lo siento no puedo. (No, I'm  
sorry I can't.)

Carlos hangs his head low.

SELENE:  
I'm so sorry Carlos.

FLOYD:  
Oh dear.

SEABISCUIT:  
What do we do?

Meanwhile as the family despairs, Pumpkin is slowly but surely making his way down the canyon wall.

His sturdy and sure-footed frame makes it look easy.

CARLOS:  
Esto es terrible.... Espera! Dónde  
está Pumpkin? (This is terrible....  
Wait! Where is Pumpkin?)

FLOYD:  
Pumpkin?!

SELENE:  
Where did he go?!

Seabiscuit leans over the cliff wall and spots his brother.

SEABISCUIT:  
There! He's doing it, he's scaling  
the cliff! Go little dude go!

Everyone rushes over to Seabiscuit's vantage point.

FLOYD:  
Pumpkin what are you doing?! Get  
back here this second!

PUMPKIN:  
Don't worry! I can do  
this!

SELENE:  
Pumpkin please it's too dangerous!

CARLOS:  
Volver a nosotros! (Come back to  
us!)

PUMPKIN:  
I was born for this!

SEABISCUIT:  
Go for it Pumpkin!

SELENE:  
I'm going after him!

Floyd and the others stop her.

FLOYD:  
I don't like it either Selene but  
he's right.

SEABISCUIT:  
Yeah mom, he can do it.

SELENE:  
But he's just a little horse. How  
can he?

CARLOS:  
No es un caballo, un burro! (Not a  
horse, a donkey!)

They watch, Selene and Floyd chomping at their hooves  
nervously as Pumpkin makes his way down to the canyon floor.

EXT. CANYON WALL - NEARLY DAWN

Pumpkin treads carefully down the steep canyon side. He  
gingerly places one hoof in front of the other.

PUMPKIN:  
Don't look down. Just don't look  
down. Uh oh.

CUT TO:

Dizzying view of the canyon below.

PUMPKIN: (CONT'D)  
I looked down.

He sways dangerously and then rights himself.

Determined, he continues as footholds give way, rocks slides tumble above, and sharp cacti sting him with their thorns.

Eventually he reaches the bottom and collapses for a moment in exhaustion.

EXT. CANYON FLOOR - NEAR DAWN

PEGASUS:  
Pumpkin! It's you! Dear me. I'm saved!

PUMPKIN:  
Hang on Pegasus, don't move.

He trots over to her.

PEGASUS:  
I could not even if I tried!

She squirms under the branch.

PEGASUS: (CONT'D)  
I'm trapped.

Pumpkin tries to lift the heavy branch. He struggles.

PUMPKIN:  
Come on! Ugh! Move you!

He cannot lift it at all.

PUMPKIN: (CONT'D)  
It's too heavy! Oh no I'm sorry Pegasus! What do we do?

PEGASUS:  
Fear not brother! The buckle from my satchel, it's broken and now quite sharp! Perhaps we can fashion it into a tool?!

PUMPKIN:  
Like a saw!

PEGASUS:  
Yes! Exactly! You can cut me loose!

PUMPKIN:  
Great! But where is it?

PEGASUS:  
(Sheepishly)  
Well in my attempts to retrieve it  
I accidentally flung it over there,  
over that sand bank.

She points a free hoof to the other side of the debris,  
gesturing just around the corner, on the other side of a  
hill.

Pumpkin races around the tree branches, around the bend, and  
searches for the buckle.

We follow him from a high angle shot while Pumpkin does this,  
as he is being watched.

Pumpkin finds the buckle tucked neatly into a bush. He smiles  
to himself.

PUMPKIN:  
(Yelling back to Pegasus)  
I found it!

CUT TO:

Back to Pegasus trapped under the branches by the river.

PEGASUS:  
Well done old chap!

Pegasus beams.

PEGASUS: (CONT'D)  
Now bring it here!

She waits a moment but Pumpkin does not return. She cranes  
her neck there is no sign of her brother.

PEGASUS: (CONT'D)  
Pumpkin?! What is taking so long?!

Around the corner, Pumpkin holds the buckle in his hands, but he is frozen and does not attempt to stand.

His eyes are locked on three terrifying figures that have stealthily appeared from up above, on top of the sand bank.

Looking down at Pumpkin are three Wolves: one medium sized, grizzled grey wearing army tags and a camouflage bandana, one small mangy fawn, and the largest, a sleekly groomed black. They growl ferociously.

PUMPKIN:  
(Yelling back to Pegasus)  
Um. I'm going to be a minute!

EXT. WOODS NEAR THE CLIFF'S EDGE - DAWN

Up above, huddled together on the cliff's edge, are Floyd, Seabiscuit, Selene, and Carlos.

In unison, they all breath a sigh of relief as Pumpkin reaches the bottom of the canyon. Seabiscuit is using the Pegasus' telescope in order to see his siblings.

SEABISCUIT:  
He's reached her!

FLOYD:  
I can barely see anything with my old eyes! Tell me what's happening!

SEABISCUIT:  
They are together now. I think they are trying to figure out a way to get her free!

FLOYD:  
Oh no! Come on Pumpkin you can do it!

In the background, Selene has emptied Floyd's backpack and is fashioning a make-shift sling for Carlos out of a sweater and some tape.

SELENE:  
Here you go, try this.

She fastens it around him gingerly.

CARLOS:  
Muchas gracias señorita. (Thank you very much Miss.)

SEABISCUIT:  
(To Himself)

Oh no.

He gasps.

SEABISCUIT: (CONT'D)  
Everyone come here, quick!

FLOYD:  
What?! What's wrong? Tell us  
Seabiscuit!

Selene and Carlos rush over to join Floyd and Seabiscuit at the cliff's edge.

SEABISCUIT:  
There are others down there with  
them!

Seabiscuit's face turns pale.

SELENE:  
What?! Tourists?

FLOYD:  
Hikers? Rangers?

SEABISCUIT:  
No. Worse. Like the worst of the  
worst.

FLOYD:  
Tell us son!

SELENE:  
Spit it out Seabiscuit!

SEABISCUIT:  
(Whimpering)  
Wolves.

SELENE:  
(gasps)  
WOLVES? No! My foals!

FLOYD:  
What do we do?

SELENE:  
We have to help them!

FLOYD:

How?! We can't get down there! The children! No! What will we do? Oh no. No!

There is a moment of chaos and despair. Carlos waddles up beside Floyd and puts a wing on his shoulder. Carlos tears up as he speaks.

CARLOS:

Cuando yo era niño, mi padre fue asesinado por los lobos. (When I was a child, my father was killed by wolves.)

SEABISCUIT:

What did he say?

SELENE:

I have no idea.

CARLOS:

No veré otra familia rota por su salvajismo. (I will not see another family broken by their savagery.)

Wincing, he stretches his injured wing out to its full length. Floyd and Selene try to stop him but he is too quick. Carlos takes off and flies down to the canyon floor below.

SEABISCUIT:

Wait! Carlos!

EXT. CANYON FLOOR - DAWN

Pumpkin stares face to face with the Wolves.

PUMPKIN:

Um. Hello.

The Wolves snarl at him. Pumpkin gulps, still frozen. The large Black Wolf steps towards him, his dark eyes hungry and mean. Clearly the leader, he speaks slowly and gruffly.

BLACK WOLF:

Hello there little burro.

Pumpkin notices a large scar on his front left paw. He slowly circles around Pumpkin. Pumpkin mimics him, making sure his back is never to the Wolf.

PUMPKIN:

Um. Hello. My name's Pumpkin.

BLACK WOLF:  
 Greetings Pumpkin. They call me  
 Scarpaw.... These are my mates  
 Felix and Ryder.

He gestures towards the others, naming the grey wolf Ryder  
 and the fawn wolf Felix.

FELIX:  
 (Licking his chops)  
 He looks a little skinny. Not too  
 much meat on him.

RYDER:  
 (Smiling)  
 I've had to ration less.

Pumpkin gulps.

PUMPKIN:  
 Um. Well I'm pleased to meet you  
 all. But, um, you see I'm just  
 visiting here so...

SCARPAW:  
 Oh. Visitor you say? We don't have  
 too many of those around here.

RYDER:  
 Yeah. Most of them tend to just...  
 disappear.

FELIX:  
 Because we eat them!

Felix snarls but Ryder holds him back. Scarpaw continues to  
 circle Pumpkin.

He turns his head to the other Wolves for a moment and  
 laughs. They echo him.

Pumpkin notices a perfect set of razor sharp teeth.

PUMPKIN:  
 (Gulping)  
 Yes. Well my family and I are on  
 vacation.

Without the Wolf noticing, as he speaks Pumpkin quickly hurls  
 the buckle over to Pegasus.

CUT TO:

Pegasus picks up the sharp buckle.

PEGASUS:  
 (From around the bend)  
 Ah there you are!

She begins sawing away furiously at the tree branch.

PEGASUS: (CONT'D)  
 Come on. Come on!

CUT TO:

Back to Pumpkin trying to hold the Wolves' attention.

PUMPKIN:  
 Ah. Yes. So, if you would just  
 please excuse me, I will just be  
 going.

He backs away towards the other side of the bend but the other two Wolves leap out and block his path.

SCARPAW:  
 Oh no little burro.

Pumpkin gulps.

SCARPAW: (CONT'D)  
 You ain't goin nowhere.

The other Wolves howl in agreement. Ryder licks his chops, and Felix cackles manically.

FELIX:  
 Yeah. You ain't goin nowhere!

RYDER:  
 Scarpaw already said that you  
 numbskull!

FELIX:  
 Oh. Uh. Sorry boss!

SCARPAW:  
 Imbecile.

Scarpaw looks to Pumpkin.

SCARPAW: (CONT'D)  
 Well little burro, don't mind my  
 slow friend over there.  
 (MORE)

SCARPAW: (CONT'D)  
 He's just a little hungry. And  
 well, you see  
 the gang and I prefer to eat horse  
 meat, but you will do just fine.

Felix and Ryder growl in agreement.

FELIX:  
 I always have salt with me just in  
 case!

He whips out a pair of cactus shaped salt and pepper shakers  
 and licks his chops.

RYDER:  
 Nah. Pepper for burros works best.

The Wolves smile at one another, and Pumpkin's face goes  
 pale. He knows there is no way out.

The three Wolves corner him against a canyon wall. Pumpkin  
 closes his eyes.

PUMPKIN:  
 (To himself)  
 I'm so sorry everyone, I let you  
 down.

Just as the Wolves pounce, Carlos lands right between them  
 and Pumpkin. He knocks them backwards, and threatens them  
 with his talons.

RYDER:  
 Hold your ground cadets! It's a  
 Park Ranger!

FELIX:  
 Ahhh! Save me! It's a vulture!

He dives behind Ryder and cowers in fear. Felix covers his  
 paws with his eyes.

SCARPAW WOLF:  
 Get up you maggot! It doesn't  
 matter what it is. There's three of  
 us and only one of him!

Scarpaw rallies his troops. Carlos spreads his wings wide,  
 shielding Pumpkin. He quickly turns to the Donkey and speaks  
 quickly.

CARLOS:

Fuera de aquí burrito! Libera tu hermana y correr!(Get out of here little burro! Free your sister and run!)

PUMPKIN:

No! No te voy a dejar! (No! I won't leave you!)

CARLOS:

Tienes que hacerlo! Go! (You must! Go!)

PUMPKIN:

But! Carlos!

CARLOS:

Vamos! (GO!)

Pumpkin's eyes well up with tears as he gallops away back to Pegasus.

He rushes to the large pile of branches by the river, but to his surprise it they have been completely sawed through.

Huge chunks of the branches are now missing, and Pegasus and her satchel are nowhere in sight.

PUMPKIN:

(Yelling)

Pegasus! Pegasus where are you?!

He looks around frantically but she is nowhere to be found.

PUMPKIN: (CONT'D)

She's gone!

Pegasus sinks down to the ground.

PUMPKIN: (CONT'D)

I can't believe it. It was all for nothing.

Just as he despairs, Pumpkin notices something and someone approaching him. As he looks, the sun slowly rises up over the river.

Pumpkin holds hoof over his eyes to shield himself from the brightness.

At first he cannot believe what he is seeing, as a magnificent ship appears to be sailing down the river towards him, its captain aboard it, dressed in traditional regalia.

PUMPKIN: (CONT'D)

What the...?

Pumpkin rubs his eyes and gets a clearer picture. As the day rises, Pegasus sails towards Pumpkin, riding a rickety, makeshift sailboat constructed from broken branches, shoe laces and a blanket and a sweater tied together for a sail.

However, Pegasus dramatically leans into the bow as if she were aboard a magnificent galleon, her eyes scanning the horizon until she spots her brother.

PEGASUS:

Ahoy!

Pumpkin is stupefied but then regains his composure.

PUMPKIN:

Pegasus! Over here!

He flags her down.

Pegasus grabs one long section of shoe laces tied together and heaves a rig that turns the makeshift sail towards the shoreline.

The rickshaw groans and then switches directions. Pegasus runs the craft straight onto the beach.

PEGASUS:

All aboard!

Pumpkin, still slightly stupefied takes a step forward. Suddenly, he stops.

PUMPKIN:

Wait. What about Carlos?!

PEGASUS:

The vulture?

Wolves snarl in the distance.

PEGASUS: (CONT'D)

Pumpkin there's no time! We must get out of here!

PUMPKIN:

I'm not leaving with out him!

Pumpkin turns and races back around the bend where Carlos is doing his best to hold of the Wolves. Pumpkin ducks as Carlos sends Felix flying.

FELIX:

Ahhhh!

Pumpkin rushes to Carlos' side.

PUMPKIN:

Carlos we have to get out of here!

CARLOS:

Estar alerta! Detrás de ti! (Watch out! Behind you!)

The Scarpaw is on a bank above Pumpkin. Just as he leaps to attack, Pumpkin hears him and instinctively donkey-kicks the wolf. Scarpaw sails backwards.

PUMPKIN:

Take that!

CARLOS:

Bonita Pumpkin! (Nice shot Pumpkin!)

Back on his feet again, Felix hurls himself towards Carlos, who simply sidesteps him, causing the Wolf to fly into the sandbank.

FELIX:

Ouch.

His back legs stick out and he flails around before Ryder quickly digs him out.

Pumpkin and Carlos are back to back and it is not long before the Wolves are all on their feet. They encircle Carlos and Pumpkin.

RYDER:

We've got them surrounded on all sides.

SCARPAW:

Let's finish this boys.

FELIX:

Oh goody! We can finally eat!

CARLOS:

(Whispering to Pumpkin)  
Estoy agotado Pumpkin.

(MORE)

CARLOS: (CONT'D)  
 Espero que tengas un plan para  
 sacarnos de aquí? (I'm exhausted  
 Pumpkin. I hope you have a plan to  
 get us out of here?)

Pumpkin quickly looks past the Wolves and turns back to  
 Carlos.

PUMPKIN:  
 Sí. son manera de salir es por el  
 río. tenemos que hacer un descanso  
 para él! (Yes. Our way out is by  
 the river. We have to make a break  
 for it!)

CARLOS:  
 Pero cómo? Estoy agotado. Soy un  
 pájaro que no puede volar y tú eres  
 sólo un burro. Qué puedes hacer?  
 (But how? I'm exhausted. I'm a bird  
 who cannot fly and you are just a  
 donkey. What can you do?)

Pumpkin thinks for a moment. A large smile spreads across his  
 face.

PUMPKIN:  
 Tienes razón. Yo soy un burro...y  
 yo puedo hacer esto! cubrir sus  
 oídos!(You're right. I am a  
 donkey...but I can do this! Cover  
 your ears!)

Carlos nods and quickly covers his ears.

Next, Pumpkin inhales hugely, and then releases an extremely  
 loud hee-haw.

The Wolves immediately drop onto the ground. They howl in  
 pain.

CARLOS:  
 Wow!

PUMPKIN:  
 Vamos! (Let's Go!)

Carlos and Pumpkin race past the Wolves, hurtle around the  
 canyon bend and in a few minutes reach Pegasus.

Pegasus is casually and obliviously collecting shells along the shoreline. She waves to them gleefully.

In a few moments, the Wolves appear chasing after Carlos and Pumpkin, barking and snapping ferociously.

PEGASUS:

Ahhhhhhhhh!

She tosses her findings up in the air scurries back to the ship. She throw herself against it and uses all of her might to push it back into the river.

Carlos and Pumpkin waddle and gallop as fast as they can towards Pegasus, the Wolves right on their heels. Pegasus jumps aboard the boat.

PEGASUS: (CONT'D)

Come on! Come on!

Her outstretched hoof reaches for Pumpkin as the ship begins sail down the river.

Just in the nick of time, Pumpkin reaches Pegasus. She grabs his hoof and manages to pull him aboard.

PUMPKIN:

Come on Carlos!

Carlos runs along the shoreline, the Wolves right behind him. Ryder lunges at him, managing to grab a few feathers.

CARLOS:

Ah! Mira las plumas! Casi no he dejado ninguna como es!(Ow! Watch the feathers! I barely have any left as it is!)

The boat picks up speed, and the gap between the vessel and the shoreline widens.

PEGASUS:

Jump for it old chum!

With one huge effort Carlos launches himself off of the ground and onto the boat.

Pegasus and Pumpkin catch him as he lands with a thump on the ship.

PUMPKIN:

We've got you!

PEGASUS:

Are you in one piece Carlos?

Carlos sits up gingerly. He looks around at the makeshift boat, held together with string and paper clips. He smiles at Pegasus.

CARLOS:

Chica inteligente. Este es un buen barco. (Clever girl. This is a fine vessel.)

PEGASUS:

I'm sorry I do not understand. What did he say Pumpkin?

PUMPKIN:

He says he likes the boat and you are very smart.

PEGASUS:

Oh. Why thank you.

Pegasus bows gracefully and then beams at Carlos. She then turns to the shoreline, where the Wolves curse at them and growl angrily.

RYDER:

Get back here you four legged fillets!

FELIX:

Yeah! What he said!

PEGASUS:

(To Pumpkin)

Pumpkin, you didn't tell me you were bringing friends.

Pumpkin looks at the snarling Wolves at the shoreline.

PUMPKIN:

They are no friends of ours.

He sticks his tongue out at the Wolves.

Felix lunges at him, but Scarpaw holds him back. He grinds his teeth and then smiles slowly.

SCARPAW:

Come on boys. We don't have to chase them... The falls will deliver our prey right to us.

RYDER:

Heh.

FELIX:

Boss you are so smart!

SCARPAW:

Ugh, can-it Felix!

The Wolves turn and saunter away.

EXT. ON BOARD PEGASUS'S SHIP - EARLY MORNING

The trio sails down the river. Pegasus stands at the stern of the ship, steering and adjusting the sails.

Carlos sits in the center, nursing his wounded wing. And Pumpkin paces nervously to and fro on the bow.

PEGASUS:

At this pace and with these winds, we should hit the park entrance in a hour or so. There we can call for Mom and Dad.

PUMPKIN:

They must be so worried. I hope they know we are alright.

Pegasus leaves the wheel and approaches Pumpkin.

PEGASUS:

I'm sure they know. And by the way Pumpkin, I just wanted to say thank you. You rescued me.

They hug.

PUMPKIN:

I think it was you who rescued us!

They smile at one another.

CARLOS:

Perdóneme. No quiero romper este agradable momento entre hermanos, pero mira por allá! (Pardon me. I do not wish to break up this nice moment between siblings, but look over there!)

He spins the two around. To the group's horror, the river appears to come to an end and disappear.

It all becomes clear as they soon can hear the roar of the falls.

PUMPKIN:

What do we do?!

Pegasus runs back to the wheel, trying desperately to turn the ship towards the shore.

It is no good, the current is too strong. They are picking up speed and approaching the falls at an alarming rate.

CARLOS & PUMPKIN

(In unison in both English  
and Spanish)

Esta cosa tiene ningún frenos?!  
Does this thing have any brakes?

PEGASUS:

Well pardon me as I only had  
minutes to construct the Queen  
Elizabeth the Fourth! And  
unfortunately, no, I did not have  
the proper mechanisms required to  
install a sail boat with brakes!

PUMPKIN:

It doesn't matter, it's too late!

Just as the trio despairs, they hear familiar voices calling to them on the other side of the river bank.

Galloping alongside the shore, keeping up with the current are Selene, Floyd, and Seabiscuit.

SELENE:

Pumpkin!

FLOYD:

Pegasus!

SEABISCUIT:

Carlos!

PUMPKIN:

Mom, Dad, Seabiscuit!

PEGASUS:

We cannot stop the ship!

SELENE:  
Don't worry hang on!

SEABISCUIT:  
How can we save them?!

Back on shore the Horses gallop a few paces ahead and then pause, trying to figure out what to do.

FLOYD:  
The rope!

SEABISCUIT:  
Quick hand it to me I have the best arm.

SELENE:  
Alright your father and I will hold one end. You can do this!

Selene hands Seabiscuit the rope.

SEABISCUIT:  
Pumpkin, Pegasus, Carlos grab the rope!

He hurls the coiled rope to the boat. Carlos catches it in his beak. Pumpkin and Pegasus rush over to him and hold on tight.

Carlos wraps his wings around Pegasus and Pumpkin and lifts off just as the boat disappears underneath their feet and crashes down into the falls below.

Pegasus uses her free hoof to dramatically salute the fallen vessel.

Meanwhile, Floyd, Selene, and Seabiscuit haul Pumpkin, Pegasus, and Carlos in with all their might.

They manage to get everyone back to the other side of the shore in one piece. Tears flow freely as they all embrace one another.

PEGASUS:  
Mom!

SELENE:  
Pegasus! We thought we'd lost you sweetie.

FLOYD:  
Pumpkin! We knew you could do it!

PUMPKIN:  
Great toss Seabiscuit! You completely saved our hides back there!

SEABISCUIT:  
You're the real hero little bro.

He pats Pumpkin on the back and hugs him.

FLOYD:  
Thank you so much Carlos, for keeping our kids safe.

PUMPKIN:  
(To Carlos)  
Dice gracias por mantener Pegasus y segura. (He says thank you for keeping Pegasus and I safe.)

CARLOS:  
Para ser honesto, señor, que me salvó. (To be honest, sir, they saved me.)

Everyone embraces and cries happily for another moment.

They all sit together, drying off as Pumpkin regales them with the entire story of what happened.

SELENE:  
Well everyone. What do you say we head back to camp, pack up and then return home?

Floyd takes her hoof and smiles.

FLOYD:  
I think this trip has definitely gone on long enough.

Their family turns and starts walking away, but Pumpkin notices that Carlos is not following them.

PUMPKIN:  
Wait!

He rushes back to Carlos.

PUMPKIN: (CONT'D)  
No vienes con nosotros? (Aren't you coming with us?)

Selene walks over and rests her hoof on Pumpkin's shoulder.

SELENE:

Pumpkin, I'm sure Carlos has his own home to go back to.

Tears well up in Pumpkin's eyes.

PUMPKIN:

Usted tiene su propia casa para ir de nuevo a?(You have your own home to go back to?)

CARLOS:

Sí. Tengo que llegar a casa para mi familia, y asegurarme de que mis hermanas no hacen algo loco otra vez. (Yes. I need to get home to my family, and make sure my sisters don't do something crazy again.)

Pumpkin is too busy crying to translate the joke.

The rest of the equines have a quizzical look on their faces.

Floyd hands Pumpkin a tissue.

FLOYD:

Son, tell him we were very lucky and grateful to meet him. And, that he is welcome to come visit us at our home, anytime.

PUMPKIN:

(To Carlos)

Papá dice: gracias por todo, tenemos la suerte de haberte conocido, y por favor venga a visitarnos en nuestra casa en Marland, en cualquier momento. (Dad says, thank you for everything, we are lucky to have met you, and please come visit us at our house, anytime.)

CARLOS:

Fue un honor conocerlos a todos, Especialmente usted Pumpkin. (It was an honor to meet you all, especially you Pumpkin.)

He and Pumpkin embrace.

PUMPKIN:

Te echaré de menos. (I will miss you.)

CARLOS:  
 Y yo a ti, Pumpkin. (And I you,  
 Pumpkin.)

Carlos hugs each family member as each says goodbye, and then winks at Pumpkin.

Carlos then backs up a few steps away from the family. He stretches his bad wing out, tests it, and then the other.

When both wings reach their full length, Carlos leaps up and quickly takes off into the sky.

Carlos flies one circle around the horses and then up and away, back towards the forest. The family and Pumpkin wave and call out their good-byes.

PUMPKIN:  
 Nos vemos de nuevo Carlos! (See you  
 again Carlos!)

PEGASUS:  
 Farewell good sir!

SEABISCUIT:  
 See ya again some time man!

SELENE:  
 All right everyone, let's get out  
 of here.

Floyd herds the kids back towards the campsite.

EXT. CAMPSITE - LATE AFTERNOON

The Horses are gathered around the now burnt-out fire. Floyd and Selene sit side by side sipping tea.

Seabiscuit is sprawled out on a blanket adjusting the net on his lacrosse stick.

Pegasus sits on the ground near him, deep in contemplation, whilst observing the clouds. Pumpkin relaxes on the other side of Pegasus, and draws shapes in the sand.

PEGASUS:  
 (Snapping back to reality)  
 Oh! Let's do it now!

She and everyone but Pumpkin exchange a knowing look. Pumpkin stares at them quizzically.

All the horses gallop into the tent. Clanging and rattling around can be heard as they search for something.

Seabiscuit's giggles reverberate around the campsite.

PUMPKIN:

Oh no. What's going on?

Pumpkin's family gallop back out and assemble around him. From behind his back, Floyd reveals a cake for Pumpkin. Lit candles burn brightly around its rim.

FLOYD, SELENE, SEABISCUIT, PEGASUS:

Happy Birthday Pumpkin!

Pumpkin's eyes well up.

PUMPKIN:

Oh. I...I had forgotten.

SELENE:

Well despite the last 24 hours we have not.

Selene smiles and hands him a shiny wrapped gift.

Pumpkin takes gift and beams. He tears it open.

It's revealed to be the old photo album, but is completely polished and rebound.

Pumpkin flips through it. Everyone peers over his shoulder.

PUMPKIN:

Wow! I've never seen this before.  
Hey! There's me!

SEABISCUIT:

And me!

PEGASUS:

And I also make several appearances!

Pegasus spies the picture of her Seabiscuit pushing her into the sandbox. She frowns and he laughs. Pegasus pins her ears straight back.

SEABISCUIT:

Yeah! Nice one. And this is from Pegasus and I.

He hands Pumpkin a giant ribboned basket filled with sugar cubes. Pumpkin's mouth waters.

PUMPKIN:

Thanks!

Pumpkin embraces his siblings. He looks away for a moment and Floyd quickly knocks a stolen sugar cube out of Seabiscuit's mouth.

FLOYD:

There's one more.

Pumpkin unwraps the last gift. He digs through tissue paper and slowly reveals a blanket with a pumpkin print. The blanket is the one that covered him as a foal.

Pumpkin takes out the blanket and touches it gently. He inhales its scent and stares.

PUMPKIN:

Wha....this.....is it mine? It seems familiar. There's something. I can't put my hoof on it but...Actually this whole place does.

FLOYD:

We adopted you ago 12 years ago on this date, in a village not too far from here...

SELENE:

Your father and I were competing in The International Horse Show. We took Seabiscuit and Pegasus with us, and were staying in a rural town nearby. One night the doorbell rang. We opened the door...

FLOYD:

(Finishing her sentence)  
And there you were. On our doorstep, wrapped in a pumpkin print blanket. We loved you immediately. So special and unique.

His hoof rests on Pumpkin's shoulder and Selene hugs him. Pumpkin's eyes well up.

Pegasus's eyes well up and she blows her nose noisily into an elegantly monogrammed handkerchief that she undoubtedly found in her satchel.

Pegasus hands the handkerchief to Seabiscuit. He scoffs but takes it subtly.

The family embraces once more. They break apart and then look down at Pumpkin.

PUMPKIN:

Can I say something?

SELENE:

Of course honey.

PUMPKIN:

Why did you wait so long to tell me  
and show me this place?

Pumpkin looks to Selene, his eyes are full of curiosity. Selene looks embarrassed and blushes.

She opens her mouth to answer, but Floyd takes her hoof in his and speaks for her.

FLOYD:

(Smiling at Selene)  
Sometimes time just gets away from  
you, especially when you work so  
hard.

Floyd and Selene exchange a smile, still holding hoofs.

SEABISCUIT:

Happy Birthday Bro. You totally  
saved all of us back there.

PEGASUS:

Happy Birthday Pumpkin! You are a  
righteous and noble hero!

SELENE:

We are so proud of you Pumpkin.

Pumpkin smiles and looks at his parents.

We cut between each family member as they smile back at Pumpkin.

Floyd cuts the cake. It is decorated with sugar cubes and baby carrots.

He places each slice on a napkin and starts to dole it out to each family member.

FLOYD:

Well Pumpkin how would you like to take a side trip? We could visit that little village on the way home, so you can see your roots.

PEGASUS:

Indeed. Your heritage! How fascinating would that be?!

SEABISCUIT:

Yeah bro. Sounds sweet...road trip number two!

Pumpkin pauses for a long moment. He frowns and then smiles to himself.

PUMPKIN:

No.

FLOYD:

Huh?

SELENE:

(Surprised)

No? Why not?

Pumpkin's grin widens.

PUMPKIN:

Well I've got everything I need right here. I'm glad to know where I'm from but now I know where I belong. With you all. With my family.

Selene and Floyd beam and everyone embraces for another family hug. Eventually all receive a piece of carrot cake and sit back to enjoy it.

Once again they take in the distant and beautiful view of the national park.

They sit side by side and watch as the sun rises to the highest point in the sky.

The scene slowly fades out as the sun begins to set, but stops for a moment to encircle a vulture and his family flying far away in the distant sky.

It caws loudly and the horses pause their meal and listen for noises, their ears twitching like homing devices. Slowly and surely the scene fades out completely.

As the sun sets completely the view fades to black and the credits roll.

END.