

The Ideal Budweiser Customer Watches a Budweiser Commercial

Oh shit I love “Landslide”

I was going to get up to piss but then I heard me some Fleetwood Mac.

Hey that’s a pretty farm, too. Farms are dope.

Wait, oh goddamn it it’s a *baby horse* lying in some *fucking* sawdust.

That baby horse is so cute I can’t even handle it right now.

I am *literally* unsure how to proceed.

And now the horse is being fed from a *bottle*?

The hell am I supposed to do with that?

Dammit now the horse and the dude are playing and stuff.

Fuck me if I don’t love a playful goddamn horse.

Look! A Budweiser truck. Budweiser!

I should like this brand on Facebook.

I should follow this brand on Twitter.

I really should make an effort to engage with this brand on social media.

Wait, that’s a *horse* trailer. And our dude is shaking hands with the driver? Is he—

DUDE YOU CAN’T SELL THAT FUCKING HORSE!

YOU’RE GOING TO MISS HIM SO MUCH!

He’s your FROLICKING BUDDY!

What the HELL, bro?

Bum me out.

Uh-oh: CLYDESDALE PARADE! In a CITY!

And there’s our guy! And could that possibly be—

aww MAN the horse didn’t see our dude because he’s wearing blinders.

This commercial makes me want to kill myself.

BUT WAIT.

YOU PUT THAT FORD F150 KING RANCH BACK IN PARK THIS INSTANT

BECAUSE HERE COMES YOUR HORSE

in SLOW MO HD GALLOPING
DOWN the FUCKING STREET

because he *remembered* you.

Somebody get me a Budweiser.

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