

Baden Krunk
(Bad Luck)

By

Anthony Wood & Patrick Holland

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tony@smokingmonkey.net

BADEN KRUNK (BAD LUCK)

An image of HANS sitting on a bucket on a dirt trail playing the accordion and singing in some kind of mock German.

VO: HANS HINKELMEIR.

HANS

What is the face of luck? How do we recognize her when we bump shoulders on the street? How do we coax good luck to knock on our door? And how do we keep bad luck at bay? I am Hans Hinklemeier, and I am not so lucky as you.

TITLE ON BLACK; BAD LUCK.

CUT TO:

Hans polishing the Air Stream.

CUT TO:

Hans watches tv and eats sausage.

CUT TO:

Hans walking down a dirt path, the dirt clouds at his feet.

CUT TO:

Hans brushing his teeth. After a moment his tooth falls out into the sink.

CUT TO:

Close up of a tooth falling into the sink. It repeats in slow motion.

CUT TO:

Close up of Hans' face in mirror.

HANS

Tooth (echo) Bad luck (echo)

CUT TO:

Shot of a calendar on the wall. The day has "band practice" written in marker on it.

CUT TO:

Hans packs his accordion into its case. He wears a suit and tie. He heads off down the path.

CUT TO:

Close up of a vaudeville-style sign that reads: "Musician Matt Michaels And His Pony Dance Band"

CUT TO:

A wide shot of the trio getting ready to perform. The sign sits off to the side. The three ready themselves to play.

MATT MICHAELS

And a eine, and a tsvie, and a--

Matt Michaels explodes. The gut and detritus hit the lens and spatter. After a pause there is faint clapping.

CUT TO:

Hans sits in his trailer eating sausages and staring at a photograph. We see the photo. It is his wife. He makes a religious gesture with his hand and mouth.

HANS

My love (echo) Bad luck (echo)

As he holds the picture to the candle, it catches on fire. We see her burn.

CUT TO:

Hans plays with Zipper in his yard. He throws a ball for Zipper to fetch. We hear crashing, yelping, whining, smashing and the inevitable falling noise, ending with a thud. Hans hangs his head and walk off camera.

CUT TO:

Shot of a shovel pounding in a wooden cross into the ground with the name "Mr. Cupcakes" scrawled on it. Next to it are markers for "Patrice", "Hans Jr.", "Matt Michaels" & "Tooth"

CUT TO:

Shot of Hans watching golf on tv.

GOLD ANNOUNCER

And it comes down to the 18th hole.
This one's for all the marbles,
folks. If he sinks this putt, it's
means an incredible championship

(MORE)

GOLD ANNOUNCER
 comeback. Here we go. For the win.
 (pause.) Awww, too bad. Off to the
 left.

Hans breaks into tears.

CUT TO:

Shot of a calendar on the wall. The day has "band practice" written in marker on it.

CUT TO:

Hans packs his accordion into it's case. He wears a suit and tie. He heads off down the path.

CUT TO:

Close up of a vaudeville-style sign that reads: Hans and Juergen's Pony Dance Duo.

CUT TO:

A wide shot of the duo getting ready to perform. The sign sits off to the side. The duo ready themselves to play.

JUERGEN

And a eine, and a tsvie, and a--

Juergen explodes. The gut and detritus hit the lens and spatter all around. After a pause there is faint clapping.

HANS

Juergen (echo) Bad luck (echo)

CUT TO:

Shot of a shovel pounding in a wooden cross into the ground with the name "Juergen" scrawled on it.

CUT TO:

Hans yawns and look into the mirror. He reaches for a bottle that says "eye drops." He misses and grabs a bottle with a skull and crossbones on the label. He holds it up.

CUT TO:

Extreme close up of Hans' eye.

CUT TO:

Extreme close up of a drop falling from the upturned bottle.

CUT TO:

Wide shot of the trailer and the sound of Hans screaming.

CUT TO:

Wider shot of the trailer and the sound of Hans screaming.

CUT TO:

An even wider shot of the trailer and the sound of Hans screaming.

CUT TO:

Hans now has a large bandage on one of his eyes and eats a sausage.

CUT TO:

Hans with eye bandage sitting on a bucket on a dirt trail playing the accordion and singing in mock German.

CUT TO:

Shot of Hans cutting wood.

CUT TO:

A close up of the circular saw spinning.

CUT TO:

A close up of Hans' fingers holding the wood.

CUT TO:

An extreme close up of the circular saw.

CUT TO:

A close up of Hans' face as he cuts his fingers off.

CUT TO:

Shot of a shovel pounding in a wooden cross into the ground with the word "fingers" (GERMAN WORD) scrawled on it.

CUT TO:

Hans is seated with a bandage over one eye and a hook for a hand. He has speared a sausage with his hook eats it.

CUT TO:

Hans with eye bandage and a hook for a hand sitting on a bucket on a dirt trail playing the accordion and singing in mock German.

CUT TO:

Hans holds a girlie magazine with his hook. He starts to masturbate. He switches hands, so the hook is now below. He stops quickly.

HANS

Penis (GERMAN WORD FOR PENIS)
(echo) Bad luck (echo)

CUT TO:

Shot of a shovel pounding in a wooden cross into the ground with the name "penis" (GERMAN WORD FOR FINGERS) scrawled on it.

CUT TO:

Hans walking down a dirt path obviously bandaged from his penis removal. He has a hook, and an eye patch.

CUT TO:

Shot of a calendar on the wall. The day has star drawn in marker on it. Hans gives a curious look.

CUT TO:

Hans plays the accordion eye patched and hooked, sitting on the bucket. We hear the cramped, double ring of a European phone. Hans wanders to the airstream. He takes an old phone from a cardboard box. He puts the receiver to his ear.

HANS

Ja?...Ja?...Ja? Ja, where do you
want to meet? Ja. Das goot.

He hangs up.

CUT TO:

A table and two chairs sit in a spacious field. In the distance we see Hans approaching. On the other side of the table we see DEATH, wearing a hooded robe and carrying a scythe. He has a ghostly white face and dark eyes. Hans makes his way up to the table.

DEATH

Hans Hinklemeier, I am Death.

HANS.

Is it my time to die?

DEATH

Maybe yes. Maybe no. I give you a chance to decide your fate.

HANS

How?

DEATH

A game. If you win, you are free to live your life. If I win...your soul is mine.

HANS

And what game are we playing?

Death pulls out a game of Pop-O-Matic Trouble out from under his robe.

DEATH

Pop-o-Matic Trouble. Shall we begin?

MONTAGE: They both sit and we see a series of close up, slo-mo shots of the two playing the game. We see dice popping, pieces moving, Hans looking concerned, Death laughing maniacally. We see Hans' last move as he tops Death's pieces.

HANS

(Flatly.)

I win. What luck! (echo)

CUT TO:

A colorful shot of Hans cheering wildly as fireworks erupt in the background. He smiles and dances and waves.

CUT TO:

Hans face. He then holds out his hand as Death shakes it.

DEATH

(Disappointed.)

You are free to go.

Hans wanders down a long path toward the road.

VO: HANS HINKELMEIR.

And so, I had cheated Death. And as I breathed the sweet bouquet of life and freedom, I felt, at long last, that my luck was going to change. That for the first time in a long time, happiness would finally be mi--

CUT TO:

Tracking shot of all the graves. Death is standing at at the side. He is revealed last in the shot. He is watching Hans walk away.

CUT TO:

Hans continues down a long path toward the road.

As he steps into the road he is hit by a car.

BLACKOUT.

THE END.