

THE DUEL

by

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BLACK SCREEN:

We HEAR HORSEBACK, the SHOUT of WOMEN, and a Fearful neighing horse. WESTERN MUSIC begins, Indicate a duel.

FADE IN:

1

EXT. WESTERN TOWN/MAIN STREET - NOON

1

One hand lies loose on the pistol belt. The hand belongs to JIM (30), tall and slim and dressed as a cowboy. He chews chewing gum, looks at someone with snake eyes.

JOE (25), small and slender, dressed like a trader, faces him. Both taxes each other, Joe grins.

JOE

She is MY girl, Jim! It was a mistake, to invite her to the ball tomorrow evening!

(loud)

There is no place for you this town!

He points to JANE (20), a beautiful young woman with good stuffed cleavage, dressed like a barmaid, stands next to other spectators in front of the saloon.

Jim looks contemptuously at Joe.

JIM

You're wrong, Mister! She's my Girl!

(angry)

So get out of here, Coyote! I go with her to the Ball, whether you like it, or not, dwarf!

JOE

(screams)

Nobody calls me unpunished Dwarf, beanpole!

Both draw their pistols.

SHERIFF (O.S.)

Just a moment, guys.

Both opponents turn around. They look at the SHERIFF (24), a good-looking middle-sized man in black western gown with sheriff star on the jacket.

JIM

What's the matter, Sheriff? We want here a duel to carry out to clarify a question clearly.

JOE
Yes, sheriff. We do not do
anything Forbidden!

SHERIFF
I suppose, you're trying to do
so, guys.

He made a face like "I'm the official here and I'm the one
who know all the rules".

JIM
(Ironically)
What's the point of a duel
to be forbidden?

The sheriff reaches into his back pocket and picks up his
little pocket notebook. He leafs through it, stays at one
sheet.

SHERIFF
(Smug)
Yes, we already have it here.
(looks up)
First of all, it prohibits
City ordinance duels at noon
in the city.

JOE
OK.
(to Jim)
Let's just duel ourselves at the
evening.

JIM
OK. Same place?

Joe nods. The Sheriff keeps flipping through. Look at
another sheet.

SHERIFF
It does not work because
Regulation 13, paragraph 4
states, that shootings on the
Main street generally prohibited
and section 5 states that
that duels shall only without
weapons may be discharged, so
even without knives, fists and
pans.

Joe and Jim looks at the Sheriff questioningly.

SHERIFF (CONT'D)
(Blush)
My wife always uses pans.

Everybody is laughing. After that, Joe and Jim look at each other seriously, look together at the sheriff.

JOE

Sheriff, we want and have to
to duel us. It's about Jane.

JIM

We have to decide with whom
she goes to the ball?

JOE

So what should we do
Sheriff to clarify this
question?

SHERIFF

(Likely)

Come to the saloon tonight,
Guys. I know how you can clarify
that!

2 INT. SALOON - EVENING

2

A typical saloon with counter, mirror, pictures of almost
naked women.

Jane is pouring beer and whiskey. She brings the glasses,
past poker-playing men, to a table, on which a "man does
not annoy you" game lies.

Joe is on the left, Jim on the right. In the middle of
both the sheriff as juror.

Joe has three of the four stones in his house, while Jim
only has two stones in his house.

Jim rolls the dice. He rolls a six, pushes his stone until
just before his house. He rolls again. This time a two.
With a triumphant look to Joe wanders his third stone into
his house.

Angry, Joe looks at him. His last stone only eight fields
from his house, but the last stone of Jim is standing
three stones from his stone.

Joe rolls a two. He smiles. Jim rolls a five. He also
smiles as he kicks Joe's stone out of the game.

Angry, Joe looks at his opponent.

JOE

You did that on purpose!
(grabs the cube)
The cube is fake.

Jim wants to get up and pull his weapon. But the Sheriff pushes him down.

SHERIFF

Joe, nothing is decided! You can still win!

Jane comes to the table with two full glasses of beer.

JANE

(looks to the game)
It looks like Jim has the bigger chance.
(to Joe)
Better to give up.

JOE

(stubborn)
No!

He rolls a six, then another six, and still once a six. After giving, it a big grin has set his stone, he dices again. This time a five. He is only two fields from Jim's Stone away.

Jim rolls the cube. It's a three. He goes ahead.

Joe throws a five, hits Jim's stone out of the game.

JANE

Your luck has turned, Jim!

Jim jumps up, Joe at the same time. Both take their guns.

JIM

Miserable cheater!

JOE

Take that, coyote!

Both shoot at the same time, and both fall hit to the ground.

Jane, the sheriff and the visitors of the Saloon look at the two dead men.

Through the swinging door of the saloon comes DON (60), who looks like a replica of Donald Trump.

He approaches Jane, grabs her crotch, and smiles.

DON

Ready for the ball tomorrow?

JANE

Oh, Donny, I'm already have someone with whom I go to the ball

DON
(Smug)
So? With whom?

SUE (O.S.)
With me!

Don turns around. In front of him stands SUE (22), a woman in Men's clothing.

Jane approaches Sue, hugs and kisses her passionate. Don looks at her in disbelief.

JANE
The saloon is business. She is
Private.
(to Sue)
Can we, hon?

Jane hooks up with Sue and they both leave the Saloon. Don looks to the bartender.

DON
A barrel of whiskey. I have to
drown my frustration.

FADE OUT:

THE END