

The Chuck Spunt Experience

written & created by

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A Day at the Bank

Special thanks to Michael Godby

FADE IN:

INT. BANK - DAY

A drenched CHUCK SPUNT enters and approaches the counter as he closes his umbrella.

The young, long haired ASSISTANT approaches. She bears a friendly smile as she leans over the counter and lends him an ear.

CHUCK SPUNT

(aback)

I have an appointment with Mr Cash, the manager.

ASSISTANT

Oh, do you?

CHUCK SPUNT

Yes.

ASSISTANT

That's nice. What's your name?

CHUCK SPUNT

Chuck Spunt.

ASSISTANT

I'll just go and see if he's ready for you, Mr Skunk. One moment and I'll be right back.

She turns to head off.

CHUCK SPUNT

Before you go, It's Spunt, not Skunk if you wouldn't mind.

ASSISTANT

Oh. Sorry, sir. Silly me.

She slaps herself on the wrist as she trots off. He brushes himself down.

Beat.

She returns with the same smile.

ASSISTANT /

He's ready for you now, Mr Spunk.

CHUCK SPUNT

Are you deaf, or just plain stupid? My name is Spunt. Chuck Spunt!

ASSISTANT

Yes, I am deaf in my right ear, actually.

She flicks her long hair back and shows him her hearing aid. He sinks with a look of despair.

ASSISTANT /

This way. Follow me, sir.

He grits his teeth and shakes his head as he follows her towards a partitioned office.

INT. MR CASH'S OFFICE

MR CASH 30s sits behind his desk and gets to his feet when Chuck Spunt enters and shakes his outstretched hand.

MR CASH

Good to see you, Mr Chuckle.
How's things these day?

CHUCK SPUNT

It's Chuck actually, but never mind, Chuckle will do. After all, your the man with the cash, Mr Cash. Who am I to complain about a Freudian slip?

MR CASH

Quite-quite. So what is it exactly that I can help you with?

CHUCK SPUNT

Well, Margery needs a new vehicle to visit her mother. She suffers from dementia.

MR CASH

Margery?

CHUCK SPUNT

No, her mother.

MR CASH

Oh. Oops.

(pauses)

Wouldn't it be simpler just to remortgage?

CHUCK SPUNT

I've already taken equity from the house. I think a bank loan of fifteen-thousand would be enough to purchase something electric, and reliable.

MR CASH

Well, you say that, but the interests rates a high at the moment. How long would you like the repayment for?

CHUCK SPUNT

Thirty-six months?

Mr Cash taps his digital calculator, then looks across the table.

MR CASH

Can you really afford to make a payment of four-ninety a month over three years, Chuckle?

CHUCK SPUNT

That's a repayment of just under eighteen-K, isn't it?

MR CASH

Seventeen thousand, six hundred and forty pounds to be exact.

Mr Cash takes a banana from his drawer and begins to peel it as he sits back in his seat.

Chuck Spunt gazes at him in perplexity.

FLASHBACK:

A GORILLA sits behind a desk and puts his feet up as he eats a banana.

END FLASHBACK.

Mr Cash comes back into focus and climbs out of his seat with an outstretched hand.

MR CASH

Right. Leave it with us. The
money should be in your account
by the end of the day, Chuckle.

Chuck Spunt eventually gets to his feet and looks down at the
outstretched hand.

CU: HAIRY HAND.

Chuck Spunt faints.

DISSOLVE:

THE END