

Gunhands McCoy is Here to Save the Day

By

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INT. BANK

Inside-of-a-bank type stuff is going on. A BAD GUY with two handguns busts in to rob the joint.

BAD GUY  
OK everybody on down on the floor,  
this is a robbery!

Everybody gets down on the floor except one man, GUNHANDS McCOY, he remains standing with his back towards the BAD GUY & audience (wearing trench-coat & fedora).

BAD GUY  
(angrier)  
I said *everybody* down on the  
floor! Don't try to be a hero,  
buddy!

GUNHANDS McCOY slowly turns around to reveal himself, and that he has GUNS FOR HANDS!

MAN ON FLOOR  
(pokes his head up)  
It's Gunhands McCoy!

WOMAN ON FLOOR  
The man with guns for hands!

BAD GUY  
(points guns at them)  
You two shut up! I don't care who  
he is, he's getting down on the  
ground and I'm robbing this bank.

GUNHANDS MCCOY  
I don't think you heard them, I'm  
Gunhands McCoy, I'm -

BAD GUY  
(interrupting)  
the man with guns for hands. So  
what?

GUNHANDS MCCOY  
So...the best way to stop a bad guy  
with hand guns is with a good guy  
with gun hands.

He throws each arm out in a cocking motion [SFX: Two guns  
cock].

(CONTINUED)

GUNHANDS MCCOY  
(continued)  
So drop 'em and reach for the sky.

He points his gun-hands at the BAD GUY, who aims his handguns right back.

BAD GUY  
I don't think so. How are you even supposed to fire those gunhands with no fingers to pull the triggers?

GUNHANDS is a bit of a "hand-talker" and waves one of his gunhands wildly while explaining.

GUNHANDS MCCOY  
These gunhands are wired straight into my brain. All I have to do is think about firing and...

SFX: GUNBANG!

One of his guns goes off. The one that is attached to the arm that he was moving around while speaking. He accidentally shoots the MAN ON FLOOR. He screams in pain.

MAN ON FLOOR  
You shot me! Gunhands McCoy, the man with guns for hands, shot me!

WOMAN ON FLOOR  
Oh, honey what an honor!

GUNHANDS MCCOY don't really give a eff.

GUNHANDS MCCOY  
Collateral damage. Unfortunate hazard of the job. You see, sometimes I think about shootin'

SFX: GUNBANG!

Everybody jumps. Checks themselves to see if they were shot.

GUNHANDS MCCOY  
(continued)  
before I'm actually ready to shoot.

BAD GUY  
Is everybody all right?

They all murmur "yeeses" nobody was shot...this time.

(CONTINUED)

MAN ON FLOOR  
(reeling in pain)  
I'm not! I'm still shot from the  
first mishap. This is all your  
fault - the hero accidentally shot  
me with his gunhands while trying  
to stop you from robbing this bank.

BAD GUY  
We're gonna get you some help.

GUNHANDS MCCOY  
Hey, that's my job, Bad Guy!

Turns to MAN ON FLOOR

GUNHANDS MCCOY  
We're gonna get you some help.

BAD GUY  
Who could have thought that giving  
a man guns for hands would  
backfire?

GUNHANDS MCCOY  
Technically frontfired. Trust me  
backfiring would not be good for  
yours truly.

BAD GUY  
Are you even licensed for those  
gunhands?

GUNHANDS MCCOY  
Of course I am. It's right there in  
my pocket.

BAD GUY  
Let's see it!

GUNHANDS MCCOY  
You're gonna have to grab it for  
me, on account of the gunhands and  
all.

The BAD GUY moves towards GUNHANDS MCCOY and removes the  
license from his trench-coat pocket.

BAD GUY  
(reading)  
Concealed Weapon or Firearm  
License...State of  
Pennsylvania...issued to...Percy  
McCoy?

(CONTINUED)

GUNHANDS MCCOY

I changed my name to Gunhands after  
I got the gunhands.

MAN ON FLOOR

(really in pain)  
Gunhands, do me a favor?

GUNHANDS MCCOY

What's that, guy I shot?

MAN ON FLOOR

(fading a bit)  
If I don't make it...because you  
heroically accidentally shot me  
trying to stop this evil bad guy  
from robbing this bank...if I don't  
make it...put a baby in my wife  
right here...you put a baby right  
in her belly and when it comes out  
of her you name it Gunhands Percy  
McCoy Jr.

GUNHANDS MCCOY

I can do that.

WOMAN ON FLOOR

Do it anyways. Do it if he lives.

SFX: GUNBANG!

Rapid-fire sequence:

BAD GUY

(frantic, angry)  
Did you just think about shooting a  
gun?

SFX: GUNBANG!

Everyone jumps.

BAD GUY

Do not think about shooting a gun!

SFX: GUNBANG!

Everyone jumps.

End rapid-fire sequence

(CONTINUED)

GUNHANDS MCCOY  
I can't help it. She made me think  
about sex stuff.

SFX: GUNBANG!

GUNHANDS MCCOY  
And whenever I think about sex  
stuff -

SFX: GUNBANG!

GUNHANDS MCCOY  
(continued)  
I think about shootin' guns.

SFX: GUNBANG!

BAD GUY  
Stop it!

GUNHANDS MCCOY  
Stop what?

BAD GUY  
Stop thinking about -

SFX: Five GUNBANGS!

GUNHANDS MCCOY  
shooting guns?

SFX: GUNBANG!

BAD GUY  
Is everybody ok?

They're not. They're dead. Gunhands McCoy shot them all.

BAD GUY  
Anybody?....anybody at all?

Nope. They're still all dead.

BAD GUY  
My God. What have you done? What  
have I done?

He backs out of the bank in horror at the scene.

GUNHANDS MCCOY  
Another bank robbery foiled thanks  
to Gunhands McCoy, the man with  
guns for hands.

(CONTINUED)

A beat. He's waiting for cheers from the people in the bank.

GUNHANDS MCCOY  
You guys can get up now.

Nobody moves. They're seriously all dead.

GUNHANDS MCCOY  
Guys?

Nada.

GUNHANDS MCCOY  
Drats. I really wanted to put a  
baby in her belly with my weiner.

SFX: BUNCHA GUNBANGS!

THE END!