

The Monk  
by  
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EXT. TRAINING CAMP - DAY

A 50 year old, bald BUDDHIST MONK in orange robes faces a TRAINEE MONK (15) in the same clothes. They are standing in a sunny field, with scattered and similarly dressed MONKS punching themselves in the balls. A large warehouse with huge shut doors is close by.

BUDDHIST MONK

Hello, young man. I believe this is your first day here?

TRAINEE MONK

Yes, sir.

BUDDHIST MONK

Do you know what us monks do here all day?

TRAINEE MONK

You punch yourselves in the balls?

BUDDHIST MONK

Good man. And do you know why we do that?

TRAINEE MONK

To toughen yourselves up?

BUDDHIST MONK

Right. Look at this. I want you to kick me in the balls as hard as you can.

The TRAINEE MONK does so. The BUDDHIST MONK doesn't even flinch.

TRAINEE MONK

THAT'S cool.

BUDDHIST MONK

One day you will be a true warrior like I am. I want you to have something...

The BUDDHIST MONK retrieves a pistol from under his robes and hands it to the TRAINEE. The latter is stunned.

TRAINEE MONK

You're not suggesting?...

BUDDHIST MONK

You know what I want you to do.

TRINEE MONK  
Are you mad???

BUDDHIST MONK  
Do it.

The TRINEE shoots the BUDDHIST MONK in the balls. The bullet ricochets and hits another MONK'S balls. It ricochets again. Neither MONK flinches. Then the other MONKS continue their duties.

TRINEE MONK  
No...

BUDDHIST MONK  
Do you see now? The enemies of the world may have tanks and fighter jets, but WE my friend have something much more special.

TRINEE MONK  
Are you in pain??

BUDDHIST MONK  
It stings a bit. Much like getting stung by a bee. I want you to take it up a notch.

The BUDDHIST MONK retrieves a machine gun from under his robes and hands it to the TRINEE.

BUDDHIST MONK  
Do it.

The TRINEE shakes his head in disbelief.

BUDDHIST MONK  
Go on...

The TRINEE looks around, then machine guns the BUDDHIST MONK'S balls. Ricochets fly all over the place.

BUDDHIST MONK  
(shouting over the gunfire)  
How about THIS for hardcore?!

TRINEE MONK  
(also shouting over the firing)  
I think I'm running out of ammo!

The firing stops.

TRAINEE MONK  
There's no more ammo, sir.

BUDDHIST MONK  
The enemy won't stand a chance.

TRAINEE MONK  
What if they shoot you in the chest?

BUDDHIST MONK  
Punch me in the chest.

The TRAINEE does so.

BUDDHIST MONK  
Ok, that hurt a bit. But the balls  
are impressive.

TRAINEE MONK  
Are the balls the primary target the  
enemy goes for?

BUDDHIST MONK  
Bingo.

TRAINEE MONK  
Why??

BUDDHIST MONK  
Our enemies are enemies for a reason.  
The reason being they're sick in the  
head.

TRAINEE MONK  
I see. What if a tank shoots you in  
the balls?

BUDDHIST MONK  
I'm glad you asked.

A MONK opens the warehouse doors. A tank then leaves it. Its  
cannon aims at the BUDDHIST MONK'S balls. The TRAINEE backs  
away. All MONKS stare at the MAN.

TRAINEE MONK  
Are you sure about this?

BUDDHIST MONK  
Sure as I'll ever be.

TRAINEE MONK  
What if it misses and shoots you in  
the chest?

BUDDHIST MONK

Don't you worry. We've trained the tank gunners to think like the enemy.

TRAINEE MONK

I've got a REALLY bad feeling about this...

BUDDHIST MONK

Please. Trust me.

The tank fires at the BUDDHIST MONK'S balls. There is an explosion. When the smoke clears, it's seen there is a look of genuine pain on his face. A tear falls from his eye.

TRAINEE MONK

Are you ok, sir?

BUDDHIST MONK

I'm... fine...

Everyone claps.

TRAINEE MONK

That was incredible! How do I become like you??

BUDDHIST MONK

It's not pretty...

TRAINEE MONK

Please, I'll do anything!

BUDDHIST MONK

That's exactly what I wanted to hear from you.

The BUDDHIST MONK kicks the TRAINEE in the balls. The latter falls to the floor and screams in pain.

TRAINEE MONK

WHAT'S WRONG WITH ARMOUR???

BUDDHIST MONK

(sighing)

Oh, you have a LOT to learn.

TRAINEE MONK

TELL ME WHAT'S WRONG???

BUDDHIST MONK

Armour. Doesn't. Work! You can't train armour can you??

The other MONKS sigh in frustration.

TRINEE MONK  
How long do I have to put up with  
this misery??

BUDDHIST MONK  
40 years.

TRINEE MONK  
And what kind of life is this???

BUDDHIST MONK  
Would you like some fizzy pop? A  
Vimto, maybe?

TRINEE MONK  
What???

BUDDHIST MONK  
I'm just saying... it's not all bad.

The TRINEE slowly picks himself up. He looks mad.

TRINEE MONK  
And what is the ratio of getting  
kicked in the balls and soft drinks?

BUDDHIST MONK  
Ten hours of training and half a can!

TRINEE MONK  
Half a can?

BUDDHIST MONK  
Half a can of fruity fizzy pop!

The TRINEE screws his face up.

TRINEE MONK  
Errr...

The BUDDHIST MONK smiles.

BUDDHIST MONK  
Come on. Think of the benefits! Me  
and my fellow monks are invincible!

TRINEE MONK  
Unless you get shot in the head, the  
chest, the neck, the back, the...

BUDDHIST MONK  
I've told you! Our enemies are  
freaks. They're obsessed with our  
balls. They're not right in the head!

TRINEE MONK  
Are you SURE that's true?

BUDDHIST MONK  
I THINK so...

TRINEE MONK  
You're not sure?

BUDDHIST MONK  
Not 100% I mean, but...

TRINEE MONK  
You've never heard of one of your  
fellow soldiers getting killed?

The BUDDHIST MONK shrugs his shoulders.

BUDDHIST MONK  
I've heard of monks going to war and  
mysteriously disappearing...

TRINEE MONK  
Maybe they got shot in the head?

BUDDHIST MONK  
No...

TRINEE MONK  
Who told you the enemy always gets  
shot in the balls?

BUDDHIST MONK  
I just assumed, I mean... I mean come  
on. If you were a dirty foe, where  
would you shoot me?

TRINEE MONK  
If you weren't bald, I could ruin  
your hairdo.

BUDDHIST MONK  
Exactly the reason I shave it off.

TRINEE MONK  
Then I could shoot you in the face.  
As doing so would actually kill you.

The BUDDHIST MONK looks impressed yet scared.

BUDDHIST MONK  
That's... an interesting thought...

TRINEE MONK  
Do you think maybe it could be right?

BUDDHIST MONK

I trust my hunches. The enemy are  
dirty so they shoot people's balls.

TRAINEE MONK

And to be clear, have you ever seen  
that happening?

BUDDHIST MONK

No, but...

The TRAINEE twiddles his thumbs as he waits for his TEACHER  
to figure things out.

BUDDHIST MONK

It has to happen! Don't twiddle your  
thumbs at me.

The TRAINEE retrieves a mobile from his robes.

BUDDHIST MONK

What are you doing?

TRAINEE MONK

I just want to Google something...

He gets busy doing so.

TRAINEE MONK

Google, do monks always get shot in  
the balls?

BUDDHIST MONK

Go on...

TRAINEE MONK

My question has no search results,  
whatsoever. What does that tell you?

The BUDDHIST MONK is cool.

BUDDHIST MONK

Google whether a monk has ever been  
shot in the balls.

He does so.

TRAINEE MONK

No.

The BUDDHIST MONK looks sad.

BUDDHIST MONK

(Rhymes with mugger)