

The Viking Five
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The Viking Five - The Saga begins

EXT. ROAD ON COUNTRYSIDE - DAY

Two goats and their youngster are peacefully together on the grass, enjoying a nice day out in the country. The rough landscape and the sound of wind make it though a rough sight. Suddenly the male goat looks up, the other goats do to and they start running away. We hear the sound of wooden wheels on a small sandy, but hard road. A monk is driving on a cart with one horse.

MONK
(happily humming)

Suddenly the cart is bumping over a big stone

MONK (CONT'D)
Hola!

MONK (CONT'D)
(laughing)
Isn't it great to ride through this peaceful landscape where the only excitement is bumping over a stone on the road?

HORSE
Brrrrrrrrr!

Two Vikings (Harald and Olof) are standing on a roadblock. The Monk is pulling all breaks.

MONK
HOOHOOOO! Hoooo...

HARALD

OK, old-timer, let's see what the catholic church has collected for us!

MONK
Huuuh!... Eh... Young men, I don't think our great lord...

Monk looks up

MONK (CONT'D)
...agrees on this situation. You only making it worse for yourself. You know you still can go back. It's not too late. Let the church help you find your way. Our way. The good way.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

HARALD

Oi! Shut up! You talk too much...
specially for a monk. Just hand
over the gold and myrrh...

Olof raises his hand.

OLOF

And beer...

HARALD

Right! Can't believe I almost
forgot about that! And the beer!

MONK

I do certainly have no beer. Well,
not anymore. It's a long way from
Bavaria. And besides, I'm just a
pitiful monk with no worldly
possessions.

Suddenly two other Vikings appear

LEIF

Nobody moves! Stand and deliver!

HARALD

What do you think you are doing?
Can't you see we're busy? You'll
have to wait your turn.

Leif leans on weapon, or looks somehow very relaxed.

LEIF

Fair enough... First you rob Mr.
Monk here, then we rob you...

Pause... Harald is thinking hard...

HARALD

Hmm, interesting idea, but maybe
you should go first.

LEIF

Noh, that's OK, as you were saying,
I have to wait my turn.

HARALD

No, no, I insist! Be my guest!

LEIF

I could *not* be so impolite. After
you!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

HARALD

You asking me to take the honour of
a fellow Viking? I cannot do so!

Tone is getting more aggressive

LEIF

I strongly advise you to do your
job... Now!

HARALD

Never! You first!

The man are standing very close to each other, there is a
threatening tension.

MONK

Maybe... if you just rob each
other, you won't need me at all?
Everyone gets to go first and
everybody's happy?

HARALD + LEIF

SHUT UP!!!

Monk is mumbling til himself, we hear him on the background
as we see the two Vikings building up the tension next to
each other.

MONK

OK, OK... You won't hear me - I'm
quite - Don't mind me, it's just me
who's getting hold up here.

A small pause.

HARALD

Enough of this nonsense. I'll show
you some manners!

Harald draws his sword, all the others are following.

Big, sensational fight takes place.

Leif knocks of the helmet of Harald

LEIF

Harald, is that really you?!?

HARALD

I would say so! Who are you?!

LEIF

I'm Leif! You're old pal from
Advanced Rape and Plunder school!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

HARALD

Leif! How... ..(*insæt kreativt bandeord*)! I haven't seen you since you sunk our ship!

LEIF

Well... yeah... Let's not talk about that. Let's talk about you! Where have you been hiding all those years? You've got a real beard now. Those pubic hairs finally made place for the real thing?

HARALD

Time has been kind on me... We have been raiding in every possible village, almost been to Valhalla, you know how that goes.

LEIF

True words, my friend! You remember my son, Valium?

HARALD

You're kidding?!? Is that little Valium? By Odin's Nuts! The little boy became a Viking!

Harald walks over to Valium and they shake hands.

HARALD (CONT'D)

I remember you from when you were three years old and running naked through the streets.

VALIUM

Ehh...

HARALD

Please meet Olof, my brother in arms.

OLOF

(Low voice, in a dry way)
Hej.

LEIF

Hej så!

HARALD

Maybe we should raid together and call us the Viking Four. In time only by hearing this name people will shit their pants!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (4)

In the back, a fifth Viking comes running.

KNUD

Hey, wait for me!!! Man, I only had to take a pee, and suddenly you're all gone!

Knud notices the other 2 Vikings and points at them

KNUD (CONT'D)

Who are they?

Leif looks at Knud without saying a thing and directs himself to Harald.

LEIF

Næh, better call us... the Viking Five...

Harald turns

HARALD

Can I borrow your sword?...

Valium gives Harald his sword and Harald directs himself to Leif.

HARALD (CONT'D)

You know, that sounds splendid...
THE VIKING FIVE!

HARALD (CONT'D)

Well... What about it... Wanna grab a skull of beer?

HARALD (CONT'D)

There is the nicest little village, just a few axe-throws away from here. Not only the beer is excellent, the women are also very fine and really worth a try, by Odin's crackers!

So they wander off. Except for Knud. He starts complaining, stops, moves his hands in the air, speaks very disappointed, but also very egocentric, while camera zooms out.

KNUD

What happened? Can someone fill me in? You always do all things without me! Just one little pee and... hop! You're all gone! Yeah, that is what friends are for. Well, I can do this by my self, I don't need you. Guess who will be feared and famous... The Viking One...

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (5)

KNUD(CONT'D)

Yeah, I'll be the terror of
Scandinavia... The end of
civilization as we just got to know
it! You'll see...

Hey, wait for me!

During last monologue, Monk looks around him, waits, and
gives two short pulls on the leads (?) and the cart starts
moving fast away.

MONK

Tsk-tsk. Hop!

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