

Gun Grandpa (2023)

Not published

Film Script, Drama, Thriller

Supported by Arts Council Korea, Seoul Foundation for Arts and Culture



S#1 Shabby Halls (Midday)

The girl stands in the center of a vacant lot, looking at a building that looks like it's about to crumble. The shop on the ground floor she wanted to visit is closed. It's been closed for a long time, moved somewhere else, and now sits empty. It's hard to tell what the shop used to sell.

Beyond the glass windows, There are parts of air conditioners and discarded appliances lying haphazardly. A girl standing still is reflected in the window, and the space is uninvitingly cold, like the ruins of an abandoned house. The sun shines on the street. The girl stares at the window, then turns around and leans against the wall. As she walks away, a close-up of her feet. The sole of one of the girl's shoes, which has a different height, falls off and rattles.

The girl lights a cigarette. The lighter doesn't work. She waves the lighter around in a slightly irritated manner. She gives up smoking and looks up at a creaking sound and sees a hanging sign that says in small print that there is a shoe store on the second floor.

CUT TO

A girl walks up the common stairs of a building after seeing a sign. She climbs the narrow stairs. The sound of her footsteps as she walks up the stairs is slightly unbalanced due to her broken shoes.

#2 Shoe Store

When she reaches the second floor, it's too dark and dingy to be a shoe store. It doesn't look like it's open for business. The girl turns her head away from the entrance, as if wary before entering the space, and scans inside.

There are shoes in the process of being made on a lighted workbench, and the floor is strewn with tattered leather shoes, crumpled work boots, and old boots with tongues sticking out. The shelves above the workbench are lined with leather-lined shoe lasts of various sizes, apparently for making shoes for one foot, not both. Other shelves are filled with tools. Except for the shelves with the shoe lasts, the space is unorganized, with a cluttered atmosphere that resembles a working studio rather than a showroom or exhibition hall selling finished products.

In the silence, the girl approaches the workbench. She runs her hands across the workbench and stares mesmerized at the shoelaces. The shoes are half-finished. The camera slowly pans over shoelasts.

CUT TO

Old man crouches at the foot of the girl's leg, looking at her shoes, then slowly rises and speaks.

[Grandpa]

Just glue it together!

The girl is furiously surprised. She lifts her leg to check the sole. She smoothes her hair, embarrassed by her surprise. Grandpa stands up, turns around, and walks across the room, humming to himself.

[Grandpa]

Where are my manners? I should serve a cup of tea.

Grandpa stomps his shoes on the floor as he goes, seemingly unconcerned. He turns the corner, humming.

[Grandpa]

I'm glad to see you, for real.

Humming and knocking on shelves and fiddling with utensils, he heads around the corner to the kitchen. The girl, not letting her guard down, muffles her footsteps as much as possible and

follows him with awkward steps.

[Grandpa]

(humming) real. real..

#3 The Kitchen

There's a small kitchen around the corner, and Grandpa is fumbling around, organizing and pulling out a teapot from the cupboard.

Three hunting rifles sit in racks on one wall. It's old, but it's clean and shiny and looks like it's been well cared for.

The girl looks at the rifles, and says,

[Girl]

... Hey.

The old man does not answer, but rummages through the cupboard.

[Girl]

What is this place for?

The old man with the flushed face turns around with a teapot. Shamelessly.

[Grandpa]

Here is... The kitchen.

The girl, bewildered.

[Girl]

No, I mean..... This place, this shop.

Grandpa holds out his arm nobly, gesturing for her to take a seat.

[Grandpa]

..Also the parlor.

Grandpa puts down the teapot and clears the table.

The girl sits down in a wobbly chair. The chair is unbalanced and stiff. The old man continues to

bring out the tea cups.

CUT TO

In the cramped kitchen, a beam of light shines on Grandpa's body as he walks past the table to wash the apples. A girl looks at where the light is coming from, a hole in the moldy wall where posters and wall decorations are hanging.

She sits down and reaches out with her arm to touch it. Her hand covers the hole, blocking the light, but when she removes it, the light shines through and we see dust floating away. The girl slowly bends closer to the hole in the unusually bright light. She peers into the hole.

CUT TO

Close-up, the space inside the hole twists and converges like a submarine.

An out-of-focus, abstract shot of colors passing by. The hole is small, so we can't see much of the surrounding landscape. We can only know that something is passing through.

CUT TO

With a gentle gesture, the grandfather uses a stick to push a small piece of fabric through the muzzle of the gun. The girl is startled by the sound of the metal and falls back behind the hole. He slowly turns the stick around to clean the gun, then puts it through the hole in the wall, explaining in a calm voice.

[Grandpa]

If I pull the trigger here,

It's going to pierce through the ankle of a person passing by the fourth stripe.

At the crosswalk toward the elementary school,

at the end of the intersection right in-front here.

S#4 Hole Landscape

A flashback of the landscape in the hole. We apparently see passersby walking through an intersection, followed by a hectic sequence of accidents and gestures.

[Grandpa]

Then the man falls down, the cars stop, and the traffic police come there in seven minutes.

Until the police arrive, passersby look at him with pity...

[Grandpa]

But the commotion is remembered as a commotion, not as an action movie.

Moreover, the protagonist is only struck down by a stray bullet.

S#5 Back in the Kitchen

A grandfather takes a rifle out of the hole and wipes it. A girl sits in a chair and looks dumbfounded. The grandfather goes to put the gun back in place and says.

[Grandpa]

So after all, the world needs one more shoe.

[Grandpa]

That's why we have a 'reserved guest' like you in this filthy place.

The grandfather sits down across from the girl and picks up a knife. With a graceful, light gesture, he slices the apple. The girl continues to sit still.

The grandfather slices the apple in the shape of a leaf in a split second.

~the end~