

HOCKEY STRIKE

"Zombie Night in Canada"

by

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INT. DAVE'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

Music plays in the background (something we own). DAVE is at his iMac while SCOTT surfs the digital cable (which, due to copyright stuff, we don't see).

He stops, frowning. Something's not right.

SCOTT

Hey, there's zombies on TV!

DAVE

Is it Dawn of the Dead? I dig that Sarah Polly chick! Now there's some Canadian Content I can get into, if you know what I mean!

SCOTT

I don't know. Looks low budget.

DAVE

Which channel is it on?  
(looks up)  
Hit the Scan Menu button.

SCOTT

(flicks channels)  
A bunch of them.  
(beat)  
Oh, wait, the station just went off the air.

DAVE

Which station?

SCOTT

(flicks remote rapidly)  
Looks like all of them.

DAVE

Aw, man! Baywatch is on in ten minutes! I'm going to miss the running!  
(beat)  
I'm going to complain to my cable company - see if I can get a year free for this.

CUT TO:

TITLES

CUT TO:

INT. DAVE'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

SCOTT  
So, what you got on DVD?

Dave moves over to the bookshelf, scans the rows, selects one.

DAVE  
(triumphant)  
Gotta new Smallville DVD!

SCOTT  
I hear there's a Lana and Chloe  
skinny dipping scene in one of the  
Sweeps Week eps.

DAVE  
Sweet! Let's Pop that baby in!

Dave takes the DVD off the shelf and moves to the entertainment centre. THE POWER GOES OFF -

SCOTT  
Oops.

- then ON AGAIN.

DAVE  
Hey!

Then OFF -

SCOTT  
Nuts!

DAVE  
Wait for it!

Then ON AGAIN, and stays on.

SCOTT  
If it's going to do that while  
we're watching it'll really suck.

DAVE  
No problem, I'll use my laptop.

Dave leaves to retrieve his laptop computer.

SCOTT

When's that pizza and wings going to get here?

DAVE (O.S.)

I don't know. But it's past 30 minutes. I'm not paying.

Dave returns, laptop in hand. He sets it up on the coffee table.

SCOTT

Say, what if there were zombies, you know, real ones?

DAVE

Zombies are tropical; they couldn't survive our winters.

SCOTT

Yeah, winter blows, but it keeps the worst pests out.

DAVE

And how! No poisonous snakes, no killer bees, no tarantulas.

SCOTT

I hear Zebra mussels are getting to be a problem though.

DAVE

(scoffs)

Yeah, to ships. I don't see them crawling all over my carpet, I don't care.

Scott sees something outside the window, reacts.

SCOTT

Hey! There are zombies out there!  
(easily distracted)  
Ooo! Street hockey!

DAVE

I'll get my binoculars! I am starved for hockey these days.

Dave brings his binoculars over to the window. They pass it back and forth over the dialogue.

SCOTT  
Uh-oh, looks like the zombies are  
going to try and crash the game.

DAVE  
That would suck.

SCOTT  
They don't move so fast, do they?

DAVE  
Their offense seems pretty tight to  
me. Look at their Centre!

SCOTT  
No, the zombies.

DAVE  
(points)  
Look, one's going to try and take  
out the goalie!

A beat, and then they both cringe.

SCOTT  
Ew! Face off in centre.

DAVE  
No, that was his whole head.

SCOTT  
Fight! Fight!

DAVE  
That's a high sticking penalty for  
sure.

SCOTT  
I don't think this was a regulation  
game to begin with.

There's a LOUD SLOW THUMP at the door.

DAVE  
Maybe that is our pizza.

SCOTT  
(still watching the  
window)  
I don't think it's safe.

DAVE  
(shrugs)  
So I'll check the peephole.

Dave looks through the hole, makes a face.

SCOTT (O.S.)  
Well?

DAVE  
No pizza tonight.

Scott walks into frame.

SCOTT (CONT'D)  
(thumb backwards)  
The team totally cut apart the  
zombies.  
(beat)  
I don't think they're as tough in  
real life as they seem in the  
movies - at least not here in  
Canada. Why don't we arm ourselves,  
take my car, and go get some eats?

DAVE  
Arm ourselves with what? This ain't  
Buffy, I don't have a weapons  
cabinet or anything.

SCOTT  
So we borrow a couple of hockey  
sticks. Seemed to work for those  
guys -  
(indicates the window)  
What do you say?

DAVE  
Absolutely.

They exit.

INT. DAVE'S APARTMENT - NIGHT, LATER

They enter, with some mess on their clothes, with mangled  
hockey sticks slung over their shoulders, GROCERY BAGS and  
TAKEOUT in each hand.

The TV, left ON, emits static as they unpack, then an EERIE  
ALIEN TONE.

SCOTT  
Your TV's making a funny noise.

DAVE  
Not so much funny as annoying. I'll  
turn it off.

ALIEN (V.O.)  
(from TV)  
People of Earth, the dead rising up  
to destroy you was merely the  
opening round of our invasion. Soon  
you will all kneel before the  
mighty Spleen Empire!

SCOTT  
Spleen?

DAVE  
That's an unfortunate name.

SCOTT  
I knew it!

DAVE  
What?

SCOTT  
There's a theory that Earth was  
visited by aliens in its history.  
Part of the proof are words like -  
(goofy alien voice)  
Spleeeeeeeen!  
(normal voice)  
And -  
(goofy alien voice)  
Rhubarb!

ALIEN  
(on TV)  
We shall rule! You will obey! We  
are the mighty Spleen Empire!

Scott points to the TV, "I told you so!". Dave puts on the  
DVD.

SCOTT  
(goofy alien voice)  
You are annoying. Cease your  
prattle!

DAVE

Like I said, the cable company's  
going to hear from me.

They settle in on the couch and dig into the food as the DVD  
plays.

SCOTT

(through food)

You know, life would be pretty dull  
without TV.

DAVE

(through food; zombie  
like)

Mmmmm!

Behind them, a SINISTER GREEN GLOW fills the window.

ALIEN (O.S.)

(muttering)

Frickin' country! Should've just  
invaded Bermuda instead!