

HOCKEY STRIKE

"Pigs"

by  
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INT. DAVE'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

DAVE and SCOTT watch TV. "Cops" (or as close as we can get away with) THEME playing in b.g.

ANNOUNCER (V.O.)

(bold)

Pigs is filmed on location with the brothers and sisters in law enforcement. All suspects are blurry until proven guilty.

SCOTT

(pointing to the screen)

See they've got this new Cop Cam - right there.

(beat)

It's apparently built into the cop's hats or badge or something like that. This way, a camera crew doesn't have to risk life and limb following them around.

DAVE

That's cool.

NARRATOR (V.O.)

(on television; hushed)

Officers Lex Treme and Viola Nence are approaching a suspect's apartment building. They've received an anonymous tip that marijuana dealers may be inside.

DAVE

Oh, this ought to be good!

INSERT SHOT

Video footage, with POV of police walking into the lobby of Dave's apartment building.

BACK TO SCENE

ON DAVE AND SCOTT

SCOTT

Hey, that looks just like your building!

DAVE

Apartment buildings look a lot alike, are you sure?

SCOTT

Pretty sure.

DAVE

(notices)

There's that scratch in the wall of the lobby from the skateboard accident last month; I think you're right. Oh, and there's the smear from the zombie attack!

(beat)

I wonder when this was taped? Maybe my neighbours are drug dealers.

SCOTT

Pity they're going to be busted, we could have

(Liverpudlian)

"had a laugh".

DAVE

And how!

SCOTT

I thought pot was legal in Canada though.

DAVE

Sure, if you've got cancer and a prescription.

SCOTT

Seems like an awful lot of trouble to go to just to score some weed.

(watching)

Hey, they're on the second floor now! What are the odds, eh?

DAVE

Funny I've never smelled anything walking the halls before.

SCOTT

Shh! They're right outside the door. I wanna see this.

DAVE

(pondering)

The numbers are blurred out. Wish I could find out what mother -

There's a loud knock at the door.

TREME (O.S.)  
This is the police, open up!

NENCE (O.S.)  
We have a warrant to search the  
premises.

Dave and Scott look concerned.

SCOTT  
That's not good.

DAVE  
It's all kinds of not good.

CUT TO:

TITLES

CUT TO:

INT. HALLWAY OUTSIDE DAVE'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

(The rest of this section is seen from POV of the cops, in  
very Shaky Hand-Held Camera Vision)

Dave opens the door. A gun barrel enters frame pointing at  
him.

TREME (O.S.)  
Freeze! Up against the wall!

DAVE  
Uh...which one?

TREME (O.S.)  
Up against the wall, then freeze!

DAVE  
Oooooookayyyy.

Dave moves against the nearest wall. The unseen COPS move  
inside. We see Scott, still watching the TV.

SCOTT  
Hey Dave! You're on TV!  
(beat)  
Hey, I'M on TV!

A gun points at him. He puts his hands up.

NENCE (O.S.)

Hands up!

Scott looks at his hands, which he's still holding above his head.

SCOTT

Uh, they're already up.

NENCE (O.S.)

Oh, a smart guy, eh?

SCOTT

Well, I do have a philosophy degree

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NENCE (O.S.)

Shut up!

SCOTT

Shutting up.

NENCE (O.S.)

Be quiet NOW!

SCOTT

Okay.

NENCE (O.S.)

Now!

SCOTT

Oh, now?

NENCE (O.S.)

Yes, now!

Scott goes to say something but thinks better of it.

TREME (O.S.)

Better do as she says if you know what's good for you.

NENCE (O.S.)

Right!

(to Scott)

Now, you have been charged with the crime of possession of marijuana with intent to sell.

(MORE)

NENCE (O.S.) (cont'd)  
 You have the right to remain  
 silent, should you waive this  
 right, anything you say can and  
 will be used in a court of law, you  
 have the right to an attorney, if  
 you cannot afford an attorney one  
 will be provided for you, and you  
 have the right to one phone call.  
 Do you understand these rights as I  
 have described to you and the  
 charges against you?

Scott goes to say something, but then changes his mind.

NENCE (O.S.)  
 I said, do you understand?  
 (beat, more hostile)  
 Speak up!

SCOTT  
 I -

The camera goes jerky as the officer starts beating the crap  
 out of him. CUT CHANGE POV.

ANGLE ON DAVE

DAVE  
 Hey, that's my friend you're  
 beating the crap out of, stop it!

TREME (O.S.)  
 You should've thought of that  
 before you started dealing pot.

DAVE  
 But we don't have any. There's  
 nothing here!

TREME (O.S.)  
 Disposed of the evidence, eh?

DAVE  
 (dangerous animal idiot  
 children voice)  
 No, we never had any. You've got  
 the wrong place.

TREME (O.S.)  
 A likely story.

DAVE

(gestures around with  
hand)

Go ahead, search the place. I've  
got nothing, not even a fish tank.

TREME (O.S.)

How would you know that's how  
dealers grow pot if you didn't grow  
pot?

DAVE

Because I saw it on CSI, dumbass!

TREME (O.S.)

Right, that's it!

A club comes down on Dave's shoulder. Same jerky, wild camera  
movement.

NENCE (O.S.)

Uh, Treme, maybe he's right. Maybe  
we got the wrong address.

The whuppin' stops for a moment. The POV swings around. We  
see shoes and red striped pants.

TREME (O.S.)

What was that address?

NENCE (O.S.)

(reads off her notebook)

Apartment 102, #23 Northland  
Avenue.

DAVE

(grunts)

This is number 201. You remember  
stairs or elevators or something,  
right?

NENCE (O.S.)

Oh hell.

TREME (O.S.)

We're sorry to trouble you sir,  
we'll just be on our way.

The POV whips around and heads for the door.

INT. DAVE'S APARTMENT - NIGHT, LATER

NORMAL VIEW

Dave and Scott, looking beat up and bloody, with ice packs. resume their TV watching. They seem unphased and pleased with themselves. The SOUNDS of the cops breaking into and busting up the apartment downstairs can be heard in the b.g.

SCOTT

Man, that was a cool show.

DAVE

Dude, I was totally on TV.

BLACK OUT