

HOCKEY STRIKE

"Pizza Dragon"

by

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INT. DAVE'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

DAVE and SCOTT, watching stuff on TV. Asian MUSIC and SOUNDS of fighting issue forth from the TV.

(All the motion should be rapid and jarring, with "whoosh" sounds accompanying it. Dialogue is all dubbed, with a archetypical martial arts movie dubbing voice, and out of synch with the lips.)

SOUND of a knock on the door.

Dave and Scott whip their heads around towards the sound.

DAVE

Aha. The pizza and chicken wings have arrived. I will go and get them.

SCOTT

Excellent. I will clear a space on the coffee table.

Dave stands quickly, into a Crane stance or something like it, then glides towards the door.

The door opens.

PIZZA COURIER (unseen if we can't wrangle an extra) hands Dave the pizza box, with a paper bag on top.

DAVE

Ah. My delivery order is ready. I thank you.

PIZZA COURIER

Your thanks are appreciated, but unnecessary. Payment is required - in cash.

DAVE

I will place this on the counter, and retrieve the cash.

They bow to each other. Dave goes into the kitchen, where Scott is preparing the plates and other accessories.

SCOTT

Excellent. The aroma is pleasing. We should begin eating soon.

DAVE
(holds out palm)
Not so fast. There is the matter of
payment.

Scott turns to face Dave.

SCOTT
It is your turn to pay.

DAVE
You are wrong my friend. Tonight is
your turn instead. Perhaps you have
forgotten?

SCOTT
You dishonor me with this insult. I
have made no mistake. It is you who
must pay.

PIZZA COURIER (O.S.)
I require payment. Who will provide
it?

SCOTT
The pizza boy demands an answer.

DAVE
He must get it from you.

SCOTT
Again you continue with this
dishonour. Now we must fight.

DAVE
You will be defeated.

SCOTT
We shall see. Ha ha ha.

CUT TO:

TITLES

CUT TO:

INT. DAVE'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

The Pizza Courier stands in awe (and occasional squealing
reaction shots) while Dave and Scott have a martial arts
duel. (speed up film)

PIZZA COURIER

I have other deliveries. I could be fired, abducted by aliens or killed. The food courier death toll has been very high in this neighbourhood.

SCOTT

This will not take long.

DAVE

That is your opinion. I will defeat you easily. Ha.

Blows hand to hand are blocked, while the impassive combatants stare at each other, grimly, and the SOUND of planks slapping continues. Pizza Courier holds his hat and looks on, nervously.

Flying gliding sliding (whatever we can fake with FX) running attacks.

DAVE

We appear to be equally matched in hand to hand. Perhaps we should use weapons.

SCOTT

On this, I agree.

Each grabs a hockey stick, and begins fighting as if using ken-do swords, then quarterstaff.

DAVE

Your defeat is near.

SCOTT

I am unafraid.

A stray blow hits the Pizza Courier, and he goes down for the count.

Dave and Scott stop to look at him.

DAVE

We have struck the pizza courier.

SCOTT

We will be dishonored.

DAVE

No, I have a plan. Check his delivery pouch.

SCOTT

(reads)

He has another pizza for the
apartment down the hall.

DAVE

Aha. Exactly as I had hoped. Come,
we must move him.

SCOTT

To where?

DAVE

We will place him before the
doorway of another tenant. He will
assume that he has been mugged or
that the other tenant has attacked
him, then demand money from them
instead.

Both tilt their heads back and laugh.

SCOTT

Ha ha ha ha ha. That will be funny.

DAVE

Ha ha ha. Yes, I am glad I thought
of it.

The Pizza Courier's feet get dragged away down the hall.

INT. DAVE'S APARTMENT - NIGHT, LATER

Dave and Scott eat their pizza while watching TV.

SCOTT

(smiling)

This worked out well.

DAVE

Yes, for now. But there is still
next time. And on that next time,
you must pay.

SCOTT

No, I will not, for it is your turn
next time. Neither one of us has
paid so it still becomes your turn
next time.

DAVE

Oh, no, it is not my friend.

They look at each other with manic intense faces, and strike (seated) martial arts poses, with food still in their mouths.

BLACK OUT.