

HOCKEY STRIKE

"The Production"

by

Garner R. Haines

Garner R. Haines
105 Rangoon Road
Toronto, ON M9C 4P3
Canada
416-626-6940
screenwriter@garnerhaines.ca

INT. DAVE'S APARTMENT, LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

DAVE watches TV, moving about, looking this way and that, when SCOTT walks in and sits beside him. ANGLE is a bit off centre.

SCOTT

What're you watching?

(sees)

Oh hey! You're on TV! How come you're on TV?

DAVE

(points to camera)

Look there.

(turns Scott's head)

No, there.

SCOTT

(geek out)

Cool video camera, man! Where'd you get it?

DAVE

You ever see my landlord having sex with Mrs. O'Malley?

SCOTT

(ew yuck)

No!

DAVE

(nudge nudge)

Neither did I. And that's why I have a new video camera!

(stirring moment)

We are going to make a movie. I'll direct and you write the script.

SCOTT

Okay, what did you have in mind?

DAVE

A Webcom! Check this out!

Dave swivels his iMac monitor around to show Scott. (For obvious reasons, we don't see it, only his reaction).

SCOTT

Cool.

END OF TEASER

BEGINNING OF EPISODE

INT. DAVE'S APARTMENT, DINING ROOM - NIGHT

TITLE CARD "Second Story Meeting"

SCOTT

Okay, I've got an idea. It's a love story, showing the development of a relationship through its stages, but seen through rides on a subway car!

DAVE

But we don't have a subway car, and last I heard, you need permits to shoot on the TTC, and those permits cost money.

SCOTT

(defeated)

Damn.

(enthused)

Okay, it's an action story about three hot chicks with superpowers!

DAVE

That'd go over well with this crowd

-

(taps iMac screen)

but we don't know any hot chicks. None that are still talking to us anyway.

SCOTT

(defeated)

Oh. Right. Hmmm.

(enthused)

Okay, it all takes place in a park, and -

DAVE

That would mean we'd have to go outside.

SCOTT

Oh.

They both have a thoughtful pause.

DAVE

What about something that takes
place -
(gestures around)
All inside a Toronto apartment...

SCOTT

Ah!

INT. DAVE'S APARTMENT, LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

TITLE CARD "Writing Wrongs"

Scott rushes over to the computer, begins frantically typing
away.

TIME LAPSE CUT

He finishes, motions Dave over.

DAVE

Zombies? But we don't have any
budget for makeup or anything.

SCOTT

That's the beauty of it. We just
talk about the zombies, react to
them, but never actually see them.
It's a zombie movie without the
zombies, I mean, who's ever done
that?

DAVE

I get it, it's like "Barney
Miller", where all the action
happens outside the precinct and
they just talk about it.

SCOTT

Bingo.

INT. DAVE'S APARTMENT, KITCHEN - NIGHT

TITLE CARD "Preproduction Proposition"

Scott talks on a cordless phone while Dave prepares the
"craft service table".

SCOTT

They said no? Not ever? Not even if
it's a student film?

(MORE)

SCOTT (cont'd)

(beat)

Well, we're learning how to make movies, so technically, yeah, we are students.

(defeated beat)

Well, I don't want to get you in trouble.

He hangs up the phone. Heavy sigh.

DAVE

(points to the tray)

Look! I even got provalone!

(off his look)

What? What is it?

SCOTT

You know my friend Shelly Raven, the actor? I know her from Livejournal.

DAVE

Yeah.

SCOTT

Well, I'd written this part for her, and she was all jazzed about it, but now the ACTRA shop steward is saying she can't appear in any non-union project.

DAVE

What?

SCOTT

We'd all have to be union members, pay union rates -

DAVE

How much?

SCOTT

A few hundred dollars each, minimum.

DAVE

That's, like, our budget for the whole year!

SCOTT

I know. They said we could do it if she was made one of the producers -

DAVE

Sure!

SCOTT

But we'd all have to be ACTRA members and pay dues accordingly, and so on.

DAVE

Are we dead in the water?

SCOTT

She said she might be able to do it under a pseudonym and just not tell anyone. She said she'd get back to me.

DAVE

It's not like anyone will see it. Anyway, don't worry, I took care of it.

SCOTT

How?

DAVE

(hands him a newspaper)
Here. Check this out!

INSERT

Classified page of a newspaper, with print ad "Hot chicks wanted for tv pilot by independent production company. No pay. Some nudity required. July 6th."

BACK TO SCENE

SCOTT

Cool! Can I be there for the auditions?

DAVE

We're both executive producers, of course you can!

INT. DAVE'S APARTMENT, DINING ROOM - NIGHT

TITLE CARD "Casting About"

Scott and Dave, with copies of scripts, clip boards, craft service tray, and the works, sit looking bored, fidgeting.

SOUND of a ticking clock. Scott reaches for a piece of something on the tray. Dave slaps his hand.

DAVE
It's for the actors.

SCOTT
(sits back)
Do you think anyone's going to show?

DAVE
I don't know. This town's full of desperate wannabees. I thought for sure we'd get tonnes.

SCOTT
(wait a second)
Did you put your address or phone number or anything in the ad?

DAVE
(scoffs)
No, I was paying by the word, remember? I...
(figures it out)
Oh, mannnnnn!

They both bury their heads in their hands. There's a knock at the door. Hope springs forth in their eyes. Dave rushes to answer. He opens the door to reveal -

INT. DAVE'S APARTMENT, FRONT DOOR - NIGHT

NATALIE standing there, with script pages.

NATALIE
Hi, I'm here about the audition -
(sees Scott and Dave)
Oh crap.

TITLE CARD: "To Be Continued"

END OF EPISODE

BLACK OUT