

HOCKEY STRIKE

"Just Ice"

by  
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INT. DAVE'S APARTMENT, LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

A NEWSCASTER (Doug, if we can get him to do an on-camera appearance, or just V.O. as we show the empty apartment) reads the news on PAUL'S TV.

ANNOUNCER (V.O.)

Good evening. Big story tonight is the spectacular crash of a tanker truck carrying radioactive toxic waste on the 401 near the Bayview exit. Witnesses report the tanker collided with a UFO, which had been struck by lightning, although no physical evidence remains at time of broadcast to prove it existed.

DAVE and SCOTT enter, from the balcony. Dave carries his SPECIAL MUG and Scott carries a HOFFBRAU BEER MUG, they seem pleased.

DAVE

Wow! That was some fireworks show!  
And it was free!

SCOTT

Yeah! If that was the rehearsal,  
can't wait to see the rest of the  
show on Victoria Day!

DAVE

And how!

ANNOUNCER (V.O.)

(on TV)

Residents are warned to stay  
indoors and avoid drinking open  
liquids until the radioactive cloud  
has passed.

DAVE

Cloud?

SCOTT

Radioactive?

They both regard their empty mugs.

END OF TEASER

BEGINNING OF EPISODE

INT. DAVE'S APARTMENT, LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

DAVE rants into a PHONE while Scott checks himself for signs of damage in a HAND MIRROR.

DAVE

All I'm saying is, you are going to pay for my medical expenses - I know it's free here, but you're going to pay it anyway, and while you're at it -

(taps phone, adjusts  
dial)

Hello?

SCOTT

Hang up on you?

DAVE

No, the line's gone dead, and you know what that means?

SCOTT

Aliens?

DAVE

Free long distance!

(beat)

I'm going to get more coffee. Want another beer?

SCOTT

Sure I -

Dave wooshes away and back in seconds, beer in hand. (sped up film)

DAVE

Pot's taking too long to heat up, but here's your beer.

He hands it to Scott, who places it on the coffee table.

SCOTT

How did you do that? You were here and back in less time than it takes me to blink, and believe me, I've tested it.

SOUND of a crashing bottle O.S. They both look.

DAVE  
I didn't touch it.

SCOTT  
(thinking)  
Neither did I. I wonder if...

He closes his eyes and concentrates. The GROUND SHAKES (iMovie FX) Dave sways, trying to stay upright, but falls out of frame. THE TREMOR STOPS and he gets up.

DAVE  
What the heck was that?

SCOTT  
Dude, we have superpowers!

DAVE  
Awesome! Looks like I have -  
(dashes away, and dashes  
back)  
Super speed, and you have...

SCOTT  
The power to spill things at will!  
(thinking)  
The radiation contaminated our  
beverages. You got super speed from  
the caffeine in your coffee and the  
alcohol molecules interacted with  
the denatured proteins of the -

DAVE  
(cuts him off)  
So what'll our superhero names be?

SCOTT  
Our names should be something  
catchy, but not taken -

DAVE  
I'll get my Marvel and DC Universe  
guides -  
(zoom, he's back with  
books)  
Oh! What about costumes?

SCOTT  
When they make the movie it'll all  
be black leather and latex, anyway.  
Besides, they wear costumes so  
they're not recognized in public,  
and since we never go out...

A SCREAM from outside.

VICTIM (O.S.)  
Help me! Please!

SCOTT  
This looks like a job for...  
(shrug)  
Us!

They go to the balcony (or window, whichever is easier).

DAVE  
Hey! Let her go!

SCOTT  
Time to shake things up!

He holds out his hands, comic book pose like. TREMOR.

DAVE  
Cool! They fell over! Oh, he's  
getting away!

Dave dashes off, returns with a SWEATSOCK and a POP CAN FULL OF COINS. He puts the popcan inside the sweatsock.

SCOTT  
What's that for?

DAVE  
Watch!

Dave WHIPS IT AROUND SUPER SPEED, then throws it.

THIEF (O.S.)  
Ow!

SOUND of a THUD.

SCOTT  
Nicely done!  
(calls out to Victim)  
Hey, are you okay?

VICTIM (O.S.)  
Yes, thank you, whoever you are!

DAVE  
(calls out to Victim)  
We're "Dash" and "Crash" and we'd  
be happy to accept any kind of  
reward...

(MORE)

DAVE (cont'd)  
 (puzzled, to Scott)  
 Hey, she's leaving.

They walk away from the balcony/window.

SCOTT  
 The life of a superhero is a lonely  
 one, fraught with -

DAVE  
 Just leave the monologues to the  
 supervillains, okay?

THE MAN, a business-suit clad (or Polo shirt and slacks, golf-wear or anything else that screams "Whitey") white male with a hard leather briefcase in hand, TELEPORTS IN and sneers at them, villain-like.

SCOTT  
 Oh, look. There's one now.

DAVE  
 Who are you and what are you doing  
 in my apartment?

THE MAN  
 I am The Man. You may have heard of  
 me.

The Man hands Dave a business card. It reads "The Man".

SCOTT  
 What do you want?

THE MAN  
 You two super-freaks will come work  
 for me, help me oppress minorities  
 everywhere, and make a tidy profit  
 while doing it, I must say.

DAVE  
 No way I'll ever work for The Man!

SCOTT  
 What's your benefits package like?  
 (Dave elbows him in the  
 ribs)  
 I mean, what makes you think we'll  
 do your bidding?

THE MAN  
 Because otherwise, Gentlemen, The  
 Man is going to "keep you down".

The Man presses a button on his briefcase and Dave and Scott fall to the floor, pinned. (Maybe with Emperor lightning?)

DAVE  
(straining)  
I can't move! My powers are useless  
if I can't get up!

SCOTT  
(straining)  
I think I can almost...

Scott raises a hand. The TREMOR starts. The Man stumbles, drops his briefcase. At SUPER SPEED, Dave grabs it.

DAVE  
(grabs a croquet mallet,  
tosses one to Scott)  
Time to "stick it to The Man"!

Together, they whack The Man in the stomach and send him reeling.

SCOTT  
(to Dave)  
Are you okay?

DAVE  
(shrug)  
He ain't so tough without his fancy  
gadget-filled briefcase.

Dave hands the briefcase to Scott, who holds it in his hands, concentrating, and SOUNDS OF BREAKING OBJECTS emanate from within. Behind them, The Man sneaks out the front door.

SCOTT  
That ought to void his warranty!

Dave looks at the floor. The Man has gone.

DAVE  
Hey! He's escaped!

SCOTT  
I have a feeling this isn't over  
yet.

DAVE  
But next time, we'll be ready for  
him.

Dave and Scott form Superhero Action Poses (tm) facing the camera in living tableau faux end-of-show freeze-frame.

EXT. DAVE'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

The Man, beside Manmobile (an SUV?), prepares to make his getaway.

THE MAN

Curse you for foiling my plans, but  
I'll get you for this, and your  
little TV too! This won't be the  
last you'll see of The Man!  
(maniacal laughter)

END OF EPISODE

BLACK OUT