

HOCKEY STRIKE

"The X-Flies"

by

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EXT. DAVE'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

Establishing shot of the building at night.

TITLES
(in typewriter font)
TORONTO, ON

INT. DAVE'S APARTMENT, LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

DAVE and SCOTT watch TV, and sneak nervous glances down the hall to the bathroom, which glows green, with WEIRD FREAKY ALIEN SOUND FX and eerie Mark Snow-esque music.

SCOTT
When is he getting here?

DAVE
Soon. Soon.

There's a KNOCK at the door. They both JUMP.

SCOTT
Jesus!

DAVE
Nope, the plumber.
(to the door)
Come in!

INT. DAVE'S APARTMENT, FRONT HALLWAY

The door opens. A PLUMBER walks in, holding a toolbox. He looks at Dave and Scott who don't get up.

PLUMBER
A A A A A A A A A A Plumbing
service, you called?

DAVE
Yes, 'cause you're first in the
yellow pages.

PLUMBER
Ten 'A's at the start of our name
will do that.

DAVE
(points)
Come in, bathroom is that way.

The Plumber looks.

POV SHOWING THE GREEN GLOWINESS.

INT. DAVE'S APARTMENT, HALLWAY

PLUMBER

It's...uh...

SCOTT

Glowing green with spooky sounds
and ominous music coming from it?
That's why we called.

PLUMBER

Uh, okay. I'll have a look.

The Plumber walks O.S. They both watch from the couch. A
moment later, there's a BLOOD-CURDLING SCREAM.

SCOTT

Oh my God!

DAVE

Now I call the feds!

He pulls out his phone and dials.

SCOTT

So what is in your bathroom anyway?

DAVE

Not sure, but somebody's going to
fix it, and it sure as Hellboy
isn't going to be me. Mama didn't
raise me to be no Teaser Red Shirt
Boy.

SCOTT

(Looks At Camera)

Amen. I suppose we'll cut to the
credits at this point?

DAVE

Any time now.

END OF TEASER

BEGINNING OF EPISODE

INT. DAVE'S APARTMENT - NIGHT, LATER

Scott and Dave, still watching TV. Spooky noises and green glow continue from the bathroom.

SCOTT

Could you turn the volume up a little so we can't hear that?

DAVE

I don't want to miss the knock at the door when the feds come.

There's a KNOCK at the door.

SCOTT

How do you do that?

DAVE

Your turn.

SCOTT

(shouts to the door)
Come in!

INT. DAVE'S APARTMENT, HALLWAY

Two agents, MOHAIR and SULLY, in trench coats. Scott and Dave react to the presence of a woman, and get up off the couch to greet them. The agents show their BADGES.

SCOTT

(reads)
"Mohair" and "Sully"?
(laughs)
Get out! Are those your real names?

SULLY

We could leave. We have other investigations...

DAVE

Oh, you'll want to see this, trust me. It's right up your alley - and down the hall. See for yourself.

SULLY

(dubious)
In the bathroom?

DAVE

I bought this new super discount cleaner last week, it turns out that the reason it was so ultra cheap is that it was made with cast-off nuclear waste, which expanded to fill the drain, so then when it wouldn't flush, I used a whole litre of Ultra Strength Super Plumber and...

(see for yourself)

There you go.

INT. DAVE'S APARTMENT, HALLWAY - NIGHT

Mohair and Sully take out their flashlights and creep forward. Sully bends down to look at something.

MUSIC: MYSTERIOUS STING.

SULLY

Wait! I've found something!

MOHAIR

What is it?

She kneels beside some SLIME, poking at it with TWEEZERS.

SULLY

I'll need to take a sample back to the lab for analysis.

MOHAIR

I wish you'd analyze my samples someday.

SULLY

That's -

A TENTACLE grabs her leg. She screams.

Mohair pulls out his GUN. Another TENTACLE knocks the GUN away. He scrambles for it down the hall.

Sully struggles to free her GUN from its holster.

INT. DAVE'S APARTMENT, HALLWAY

Scott and Dave watch horrified from the front hall.

SCOTT

The secret agent babe is going to get eaten! We've got to do something!

DAVE

What's this "We" stuff? I pay my their salaries with my taxes.

SCOTT

(aside)

Well, actually, we don't; the FBI's American -

(recovers)

But...she's hot!

DAVE

(Hey!)

Maybe if we save her, she'll be, you know, grateful.

SULLY (O.S.)

Um, guys? Now would be good!

They rush forward to help.

Mohair finds his fallen gun and fires off a few rounds into the bathroom. Something inside lets off a terrible scream, and then is silent. The green glow stops.

INT. DAVE'S APARTMENT, BATHROOM

All four stare through the doorway. (POV from bathroom?)

MOHAIR

That's the biggest fly I've ever seen.

SULLY

We need to get some more expensive equipment in here to analyze this.

MOHAIR

Good idea. I'll come with you and wax philosophical in my internal monologue.

SULLY

(to Scott and Dave)

Wait here and don't touch anything.

Dave and Scott shrug. What do they care?

INT. DAVE'S APARTMENT - NIGHT, MUCH LATER

Mohair and Sully return with EQUIPMENT, or CASES that could contain some. They see Dave and Scott, mesmerized by their TV show. Mohair walks over to them.

MOHAIR
(to Scott and Dave)
Got any good porn?

DAVE
Does a Fox Network Executive have
brain damage? Of course! Have a
seat, man!

INT. DAVE'S APARTMENT, LIVING ROOM

Mohair takes the easy chair. Sully rolls her eyes, then walks down the hall on her own to the scene of the weirdness.

SULLY (O.S.)
Mohair! Come here!

Mohair leaps to his feet, rushes down the hall, GUN drawn.

SCOTT
Should we?

DAVE
(waves, points to the TV)
Shh! I want to see this!

INT. DAVE'S APARTMENT, BATHROOM - NIGHT

It's completely clean. Nothing out of the ordinary.

MOHAIR
It's all gone. All the evidence,
gone.

SULLY
I'm sorry Mohair. I don't know how
it could have disappeared like -

She sees something, bends down to pick it up. It's a
CIGARETTE BUTT.

SULLY
Look at this!

MOHAIR

I'd rather watch you pick it up
again.

SULLY

He was HERE! Look!

She shows him the CIGARETTE BUTT.

MOHAIR

(re: Scott and Dave)
They must have erased their
memories, altered their minds or
something.

SULLY

(dismay)
What minds?

INT. DAVE'S APARTMENT, LIVING ROOM

Scott and Dave, still absorbed in the TV, with eerie music
crescendo.

FADE TO BLACK.

END OF EPISODE