

HOCKEY STRIKE

"Eclipse"

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

DAVE and SCOTT, as usual, watching TV. "The Flash" on DVD.
Maybe SOUND-ALIKE MUSIC in b.g.

SCOTT

Cool! Flash was such a great show.
It sucks that it got cancelled.
(second thought)
I thought that the Flash's real
name was Wally West, why is he
Barry Allen on the show?

DAVE

The Barry Allen Flash died in
"Crisis On Infinite Earths", and
Wally West, who was Kid Flash
inherited the mantle of The Flash.

SCOTT

You know, I never actually read
that series. I just picked up the
new Superman and Batman when they'd
reset.

DAVE

Oh, well you must! It is so cool!
Here, I've got the trade paperback
in storage in my hall closet.

They walk to the closet.

INT. DAVE'S APARTMENT, HALLWAY - NIGHT

Dave opens the closet door. It's packed to the ceiling with
stuff. He pushes stuff aside to make room, places a broom
against the door and goes inside. Scott follows him.

DAVE

Now let's see...

INT. DAVE'S APARTMENT, CLOSET - NIGHT

Dave starts filing through a box of comics. Scott spots
something on a high shelf.

SCOTT

Hey! Is that an uncut Han Shoots
First Widescreen VHS copy of the
Star Wars Trilogy?

He reaches for it.

DAVE

Awesome! We can make our own
unsullied Star Wars DVD set from
that.

Scott pulls the Star Wars box off the shelf. As he does, a ball falls with it, dislodging the broom holding the door open and the door slams shut.

INT. DAVE'S APARTMENT, HALLWAY - NIGHT

We hear muffled voices from inside the closet. The door rattles as they try unsuccessfully to open it.

DAVE (O.S.)

Aw, mannnnn!

END OF TEASER

BEGINNING OF EPISODE

INT. DAVE'S APARTMENT, HALLWAY - NIGHT

SCOTT (O.S.)

What?

DAVE (O.S.)

The door gets stuck sometimes and is impossible to open. Last time I had to get the landlord to take it off the hinges.

SCOTT (O.S.)

So we'll call him and he'll get us out.

DAVE (O.S.)

Wait, where's my cell?

INSERT SHOT

Dave and Scott's cell phones on the dining room table, plugged into chargers. Dave's cordless phone lies nearby.

RETURN TO SCENE

SCOTT (O.S.)

I think we're locked in.

DAVE (O.S.)

This is not happening.

INT. DAVE'S APARTMENT, CLOSET - NIGHT

Giving up in frustration, unable to open the door, Dave and Scott lean back against some boxes and sigh.

SCOTT

You know, this reminds me of the time we were looking for the Flash post-crisis comic and we got locked in the closet.

DAVE

Dude, that was just two minutes ago.

SCOTT

Oh yeah.

(new thought)

Although, there was one time we were watching the "P.I.G.S." show on TV and they came here, 'cause they got the wrong address, were convinced we were drug dealers, and you said -

INT. DAVE'S APARTMENT, LIVING ROOM, FLASHBACK CLIP - NIGHT

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.

INT. DAVE'S APARTMENT, CLOSET - NIGHT

They laugh.

DAVE

Yeah, or remember when we died, and death was, like, hot?

SCOTT

But then, we played a game of Risk for our lives, and won!

DAVE

We didn't win; she just got frustrated and left.

INT. DAVE'S APARTMENT, DINING ROOM, FLASHBACK CLIP - NIGHT

SCOTT

Six.

DEATH

Crap!

DAVE

(awe)

How did you do that?

SCOTT

That's how my luck has always gone with this game. I suck on offense, but I'm frickin' Vietnam when it comes to digging in and defending. Now, would you kindly show our guest what you have in your hand?

DAVE

With pleasure.

Dave reveals a card set.

DAVE

Now I think I'll get me some real estate.

DEATH

Alright! I give up! You can live. I'm sick of this stupid game! I have a schedule to keep.

DAVE

See ya later. REAL later.

She vanishes while flipping them off.

INT. DAVE'S APARTMENT, CLOSET - NIGHT

Dave and Scott smile knowingly.

DAVE

Think she'll ever come back for us?

SCOTT

She's had a very busy year.

DAVE

She didn't take the pizza girl though.

INT. DAVE'S APARTMENT, FRONT DOOR, FLAHSBACK CLIP - NIGHT

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

Dave and Scott stop to look at her.

DAVE

We have struck the pizza courier.

SCOTT

We will be dishonored.

DAVE

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

SCOTT

(reads)

She has another pizza for the apartment down the hall.

DAVE

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

SCOTT

To where?

DAVE

We will place her before the doorway of another tenant. She will assume that she has been mugged or that the other tenant has attacked her, 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, CLOSET - NIGHT

They laugh again.

SCOTT

Yeah. Well, it's not exactly a safe area for food delivery people. Remember the night the aliens sent the zombies to attack us?

INT. DAVE'S APARTMENT, LIVING ROOM, FLASHBACK CLIP - NIGHT

There's a LOUD SLOW THUMP at the door.

DAVE

That must be our pizza!

SCOTT (O.S.)

I don't think it's safe.

DAVE

(shrugs)

So I'll check the peephole.

INT. DAVE'S APARTMENT, FRONT DOOR, FLASHBACK CLIP - NIGHT

Dave looks through the hole, makes a face.

ZOMBIE COURIER (O.S.)

Pizza brains!

SCOTT (O.S.)

Well?

DAVE

No pizza tonight.

INT. DAVE'S APARTMENT, CLOSET - NIGHT

They both cringe and go "Ew!"

DAVE

That was nasty. Let's talk about something more pleasant.

SCOTT

Like when Natalie was living with us?

DAVE

Living with me.

SCOTT

Whatever.

INT. DAVE'S APARTMENT, KITCHEN, FLASHBACK CLIP - NIGHT

NATALIE

It's nice of you to make coffee. I swear, I'm such a terrible cook, I've even burned water.

DAVE

This is my special blend. Local grocer lets you pick your own beans.

(searches cupboard)

Now, special coffee, that needs a special mug.

INT. DAVE'S APARTMENT, FRONT DOOR, FLASHBACK CLIP - NIGHT

Scott walks in without knocking, pauses in the doorway as he hears their conversation.

DAVE (O.S.)

Check this out!

NATALIE (O.S.)

My God, it's huge!

DAVE (O.S.)

Thanks, now where should I put it?

INT. DAVE'S APARTMENT, CLOSET - NIGHT

SCOTT

(smiling lustfully)

She was awesome, and such a good actor too. I totally believed she was a lesbian.

DAVE

Dude, she actually was a lesbian.

SCOTT

That's my point! How many actors are that committed to their craft, I ask you?

DAVE

Not the kind you see on reality TV, that's for sure.

SCOTT

Those are actors?

DAVE
You don't think its real do you?

SCOTT
Isn't that what "reality show"
means?

DAVE
No, they're celebrity wannabes who
act outrageous or do disgusting
things for money and fame.

SCOTT
Aren't those called "actors"?

DAVE
It's different, that's all.

SCOTT
We were on a reality show once and
we didn't get famous.

INT. DAVE'S APARTMENT, LIVING ROOM, FLASHBACK CLIP - NIGHT

They pace with cellphones.

SCOTT
Cancelled?

DAVE
No, it can't be!

SCOTT
But the show hasn't aired yet, how
can it be cancelled already?

DAVE
Do we still get the prize money?

SCOTT
Voted off? I don't remember voting
anyone off!

DAVE
I didn't vote myself off, and I
sure didn't vote my friend off
either! I don't know what you're
talking about!

CUT TO: Dave, being interviewed in the chair.

DAVE
(beat)
Yeah, I totally voted him off.

SCOTT
Yeah, me too.

INT. DAVE'S APARTMENT, CLOSET - NIGHT

Dave laughs. Scott is not amused.

SCOTT
Say, I'm bored. Got any video games
in here?

DAVE
Oh yeah, tonnes! All of which need
the TV to run.

SCOTT
Well, there was the virtual reality
game we played, remember?

INT. DAVE'S FANTASY APARTMENT, LIVING ROOM, FLASHBACK CLIP -
NIGHT

SCOTT
(confused)
So...what is the point of this
game, anyway?

DAVE
We're here in a virtual environment
to pretend to have lives and act
out any fantasy we wish.

SCOTT
Anything we want?

DAVE
Anything.

SCOTT
Hmm.

They both ponder this for a moment.

DAVE
Let's watch TV!

SCOTT

Okay!

INT. DAVE'S APARTMENT, CLOSET - NIGHT

SCOTT

(eureka)

Hey! Why don't we use our
superpowers to break out of here?
Like when we fought The Man!

INT. DAVE'S APARTMENT, LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

SCOTT

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.

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.

INT. DAVE'S APARTMENT, CLOSET - NIGHT

DAVE

Yeah, but our powers only lasted as long as our supply of radioactive beverages did. I drank all my coffee at super speed, and as for your beer...

SCOTT

(swoon)

Mmmmm...beer.

(hysterical)

That's it, I gotta get out of here! The beer is calling me! I don't want to be the teaser guy! I want to live to the end credits!

DAVE

(slaps him in the face)

Get a grip, man! Maybe the feds will rescue us again.

SCOTT

(calming down)

Like when you had a mutant fly in your bathroom?

INT. DAVE'S APARTMENT, HALLWAY, FLASHBACK CLIP - NIGHT

Scott and Dave look horrified.

SCOTT

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

DAVE

What's this "We" stuff?

SCOTT

But she's hot!

SULLY (O.S.)
Guys? Now would be good!

They rush forward and help pull her out.

INT. DAVE'S APARTMENT, CLOSET - NIGHT

They shiver.

DAVE
That was gross.

SCOTT
Yeah, but we did save her.

DAVE
And still, no sex.

SCOTT
I thought for sure we'd get some
tail on the old casting couch when
we made that indie movie.

DAVE
Yeah, we'd put out a classified ad
and...

INT. DAVE'S APARTMENT, DINING ROOM, FLASHBACK CLIP - NIGHT

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.

SCOTT
Does this mean I can have the
provalone?

DAVE
(waves hand)
Whatever.

Scott eagerly reaches for the provalone.

INT. DAVE'S APARTMENT, CLOSET - NIGHT

DAVE
Say, this'd make a good video
podcast, don't you think?

SCOTT
Nah, it's been done.

An eerie ALIEN SOUND EFFECT builds in intensity.

DAVE
What's that?

SCOTT
Some kind of eerie alien sound
effect. Sounds like it's all around
us.

DAVE
Do you feel funny?

SCOTT
Most of the time.
(thought)
Oh, you mean right now?

DAVE
Yeah, kind of lightheaded, you
know?

SCOTT
Kind of light everything'ed.

A SPECIAL EFFECT LIGHT builds up in intensity until we -

WHITE OUT

WHITE IN

INT. ALIEN SPACESHIP - NIGHT

Scott and Dave get their bearings.

DAVE
Woah! Check this out!

SCOTT
Awesome! We're actually on an alien
spaceship! This is so cool!

DAVE
I hope they don't do any anal
probing or stuff like that.

SCOTT
Maybe their planet needs human
males for breeding stock.
(off Dave's look)
It could happen!

The SHADOW of something falls over them. They look up in awe
and horror and then look annoyed.

DAVE
Oh, no.

SCOTT
It can't be!

END OF EPISODE

BLACK OUT