

HOCKEY STRIKE

"Geek Hard"

by
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INT. SCOTT'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

SCOTT, bored, plays with some collectables still in their boxes with TWO lying beside him.

TWO

So, you're just going to lie down and take it?

SCOTT

(trying to ignore her)
I don't know what you mean.

TWO

That skanktastic interloper made your own friend turn on you! He kicked you out -

SCOTT

Technically, I never actually lived there.

TWO

You two were practically married.

SCOTT

In a platonic hetero life mate kind of way.

TWO

So go back there and fight for him!

SCOTT

But it's so far.

TWO

Then call him.

SCOTT

I don't want to bother him.

TWO

Pussy!

SCOTT

No thanks, I have a headache.

TWO

Too bad, I can talk all night.
(singing)
I'm Henry the Eighth, I am...

SCOTT
(gets up)
I'm going to the convenience store
for snacks.

TWO
You're not in Dave's building
anymore; the nearest store is
outside!

SCOTT
(summoning courage)
Then I'll go out...
(he's stuck - Two slaps
him)
Side.

INT. DAVE'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

JENNIFER and DAVE cuddling on the couch. Dave gets up.

DAVE
(gestures)
I just gotta go, you know. Pee.

JENNIFER
Oh sure! No problem.

He leaves. There's a KNOCK at the door.

JENNIFER
(calling o.s.)
I'll get it!

Jennifer gets up to answer it. She DOESN'T check the peep hole.

THREE TERRORISTS (n.d. for ease in casting) in fatigues or camouflage, with guns and gear point their weapons at her threateningly. Jennifer puts her hands up.

TERRORIST ONE
(to Jennifer; indicating
the couch)
Make yourself comfortable. We'll be
here a long long long long long
long long long long long time.
You? Maybe not so long.

END OF TEASER

BEGINNING OF EPISODE

INT. DAVE'S APARTMENT, BATHROOM - NIGHT

Dave looks like he's pulling up his pants o.s., but then reconsiders and tosses his jeans over the shower curtain. He goes into the medicine cabinet and applies some cologne.

We hear Jennifer SCREAM. He springs into inaction.

TERRORIST ONE (O.S.)
Where are they?

JENNIFER (O.S.)
I don't know what you mean!

TERRORIST ONE (O.S.)
You, check bathroom!

TERRORIST TWO
Right.

INT. DAVE'S APARTMENT, HALLWAY - NIGHT

Dave runs out of the bathroom, without pants (boxers still on). TERRORIST TWO pokes his/her head in, MACHINE GUN ready.

Behind him/her, Dave gets ready to brain Terrorist Two in the noggin with a BRIEFCASE like he did in "Time Out". Terrorist Two turns his/her head around and Dave aborts and ducks into another room.

TERRORIST TWO
(calling o.s.)
Nothing in here but pants!

TERRORIST ONE (O.S.)
Pants?

TERRORIST TWO
Pants.

TERRORIST ONE (O.S.)
Bring pants. Show me.

Terrorist Two reaches in and grabs Dave's pants and walks back to the living room. Dave pokes his head out mouthing "Newman!".

INT. CONVENIENCE STORE - NIGHT

Scott, with an arm load of snacks, approaches the counter.
Nods to the CLERK.

SCOTT

Are you even supposed to be here
today?

CLERK

Oh, like I haven't heard that one
before.

Scott's cell phone rings. He answers it.

SCOTT

Hello?

DAVE (V.O.)

(on cell)

Scott! Terrorists are in my
apartment and they've taken
Jennifer hostage!

SCOTT

Dave, now you know you don't need
to invent an excuse like that to
get me back. I'd be happy to -

INT. DAVE'S APARTMENT, BEDROOM - NIGHT

Dave's by the window, talking on his cell.

DAVE

I'm serious! They've got guns and
everything!

SCOTT (V.O.)

(on cell)

Have you called the police?

Dave looks like he wished he'd thought of that.

DAVE

Er...yes, of course I have.

SCOTT (V.O.)

(on cell)

Well, it may take some time for the
police to get there, so keep the
terrorists busy somehow. I'll be
there as soon as I can to help.

DAVE
Okay, I'll call you back.

Dave hangs up then, dials 911.

INT. CONVENIENCE STORE - NIGHT

Scott leaves all his purchases behind and dashes out the door.

CLERK
Hey!

Scott dashes back in, slaps a TWONIE down on the counter and grabs a pack of TWINKIES from among his former purchases and dashes off again.

SCOTT (O.S.)
Sorry!

INT. DAVE'S APARTMENT, HALLWAY - NIGHT

Dave looks at the hall closet. He takes out a CORDLESS PHONE, dials, then when his cell phone RINGS ON VIBRATE, answers the call. He places the cordless inside the closet and backs away.

INT. DAVE'S APARTMENT, LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Terrorist Two and THREE stand guard while Terrorist One leans in to talk to Jennifer.

TERRORIST ONE
So, your name wasn't on directory
for this apartment. You still have
your own place?

DAVE (O.S.)
Hey asshat! Come and get me! I'm
unarmed and I can still kick your
ass! Oh, and I'm in the hall
closet, in case you're wondering.

TERRORIST ONE
Go, get him.

TERRORIST THREE
Kill him?

TERRORIST ONE
He is useful as hostage, but not
that useful.

TERRORIST THREE
Whee! I get to kill somebody! Woo!

TERRORIST TWO
(to Terrorist Three)
Try not to shoot me too this time.

They leave. Terrorist One leans in to Jennifer again.

TERRORIST ONE
Now, you have any sisters, perhaps?

INT. DAVE'S APARTMENT, HALLWAY - NIGHT

Terrorists Two and Three walk into the closet. Dave rushes in and removes the broom and the door slams shut.

DAVE
Aha! That'll keep you until the
police arrive!

A GUN enters the frame, pointed at his head. Terrorist One follows.

TERRORIST ONE
So glad you could join us. The
door, please?

DAVE
It sticks.

Terrorist One shoots the door below frame. The door opens.

TERRORIST TWO
Whew! That's one small closet.

TERRORIST THREE
(wistfully at Terrorist
Two)
Not small enough.

TERRORIST ONE
Alright, everyone back to the
living room.

DAVE
Can I have my pants back?

INT. DAVE'S APARTMENT, LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Dave and Jennifer sit together on the couch. The three Terrorists huddle.

TERRORIST TWO
How much longer?

TERRORIST THREE
I'm bored.

TERRORIST ONE
We wait for signal before phase two. Until then, we wait and keep quiet.

DAVE (O.S.)
I've got a suggestion...

They look at him.

TERRORIST ONE
(irritated)
What?

Dave holds up a Veronica Mars DVD box.

EXT. DAVE'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

POLICE wait outside, while Scott fusses with his cell phone.

SCOTT
I can't get through. Something must have happened.

The Police pull out their guns.

COP ONE
Right! Assault formation, now!

SCOTT
Uh, are you sure? It's...

They run past him toward the front door. (Re-use - fast - the Scorsese Shot?)

INT. DAVE'S APARTMENT, LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

The three Terrorists sit rapt on the couch, munching popcorn between them.

MUSIC: Something like what we'd hear on "Veronica Mars"

There's a KNOCK at the door.

TERRORIST ONE

Get that, would you, please? I
don't want to miss this part.

DAVE

Sure.

Dave checks the peephole, looks delighted.

INT. DAVE'S APARTMENT, POV COPS - NIGHT

Dave opens the door, steps aside. The Cops rush through toward the couch and point their guns at the Terrorists, who, engrossed in the show, ignore them.

NENCE

Police! Hands in the air!

TERRORIST THREE

(waves hand)

Shh!

TERRORIST TWO

Can it wait until the end of the
episode?

We see Dave, smugly seeing his plan come together. Jennifer is amazed. Scott walks up behind him.

NENCE (O.S.)

Hey, is that Veronica Mars? I
haven't seen this one!

COP TWO

Kristin's so awesome!

ALL (O.S.)

And how!

Scott and Dave hug; a guy hug.

They part, and Jennifer is between them, arms crossed, not pleased.

TITLE CARD: To Be Continued...

END OF EPISODE