

HOCKEY STRIKE

"A Bitch Too Far"

by

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INT. DAVE'S APARTMENT, DOOR - NIGHT

SCOTT and DAVE and JENNIFER as they were at the end of "Geek Hard". Jennifer has her arms crossed. TWO walks into frame, leans on Scott's shoulder.

JENNIFER
So, he's moving back in then?

TWO
Damn straight!

SCOTT
(diplomatic)
Well, I don't want to -
(Two elbows him)
Live on the street.

JENNIFER
You have an apartment!

TWO
Yeah, but have you seen it?

SCOTT
Yeah, but have you seen it?

Scott winces.

DAVE
Look, why don't we all try to get
along, at least for a little while?

JENNIFER
How long?

TWO
Longer than you'll ever have.

DAVE
Look, I'm tired of being forced to
choose between you, so you're going
to get along, and that's it, damn
it!

Jennifer cuddles up to Dave.

JENNIFER
I'll be good, I promise. Hey, you
saved me from those terrorists.
It's the least I could do.

SCOTT

I'll be nice too. I promise.

Scott spreads his hands while in a shrug. Two shoves him forward. We see him loom towards the camera, hands out. We see Jennifer look down in shock.

Scott backs away, embarrassed. Jennifer stares at Scott, Scott stares at his hands. He looks at Two, who grins evilly.

SCOTT

Oh no.

TWO

Oh yes!

END OF TEASER

BEGINNING OF EPISODE

INT. DAVE'S APARTMENT, COUCH - NIGHT

Two sits beside Scott on the couch, who stares at his hands.

SCOTT

How long have you been able to do this?

TWO

Pretty much always. Dave was so right in episode seven. Are you always this slow on the uptake?

SCOTT

So you can control my whole body?

Scott hits himself in the head with his fist, falls down, gets back up. Two remains where she is, watching.

TWO

Pretty much.

INT. DAVE'S APARTMENT, BEDROOM - NIGHT

Dave and Jennifer cuddle in bed together.

DAVE

So then after we died and kung fu'ed our pizza courier, we made our own video podcast...

JENNIFER

You know, we don't have to cuddle and talk afterwards. We could just fall asleep or get up and make a sandwich or something.

DAVE

I love you SO much! Oh, that reminds me of the time we discovered we were on a reality show and they tried to make us eat broccoli...

INT. DAVE'S APARTMENT, COUCH - NIGHT

TWO

I'm working my way through your
voluntary nervous system bit by
bit.

Scott repeatedly smacks himself in the forehead.

TWO

(tease)
Stop hitting yourself! Stop hitting
yourself!

SCOTT

What
(slap)
Do
(slap)
You
(slap)
Want?

The arm stops.

TWO

I want to be alive. Not just in
your head, but really alive.

SCOTT

You want to be a real girl?

TWO

Yes, Pygmalion, and I know you can
do it. I've seen the plans for the
Hughes Compensator in your head,
and I know you can recalibrate it
for full material actualization.

SCOTT

I love it when you talk tech to me.

He moves towards her to kiss her. She holds him back.

TWO

Not yet, loverboy. Just think of
how much better it'll be when I'm
real.

SCOTT

I can't think how.

She punches him on the shoulder.

INT. DAVE'S APARTMENT, BEDROOM - NIGHT

DAVE

And then we escaped from the bottle
and grew back to full size and
chased him away. Oh, but then we
made clones of ourselves...

INT. DAVE'S APARTMENT, COMPUTER ROOM - NIGHT

Scott has on the VR goggles, the equipment from "Brain Tramp"
is in front of him, including the other Barbie doll destined
for Dave. Two waits impatiently beside him, tapping her
fingers on his shoulder.

SCOTT

I think that's everything. It'll
take a moment to warm up. Want to,
you know? Since we have to wait
anyway...

TWO

After. Focus please.

The machine activates. Lightning between Scott and Two, Two
and the computer, and the Barbie. The lights dim, then
brighten again. The second Barbie vanishes. Two is O.S.

SCOTT

It worked!

Two grabs him.

TWO

Nice try, smartass. I saw what you
were trying to do in here -
(taps his head)
And I changed your mind for you.
Now you do things my way.

ONE (O.S.)

Not if I have anything to say about
it.

ONE, a sexy woman, (matching the other doll) hauls off and
decks Two. They fall below frame.

Scott sips beer and watches, while the sounds of fighting
continue, with the occasional arm or leg popping up for
effect, like in a cartoon cloud.

Dave and Jennifer enter (in PJ's or bathrobes or something decent) and see the scene.

DAVE
(pleased)
Say! How'd that get there?

JENNIFER
More importantly, who is she?
(points, points)
And who is she?

Two, collapsed on the floor. One standing over her.

SCOTT
My hero!

He moves toward her. She holds her hand out, "no."

ONE
I am not for you, Scott. I am for
Dave.

DAVE
Sweet!
(off Jennifer's look)
Uh, I mean, no thanks, I'm good.

ONE
Then where shall I go? Who shall I
love?

Two gets up.

TWO
Whom. Let me show you.

Two holds One's hand, smiles at her.

ONE
(smile)
Okay.

TWO
Be seeing you.

ONE
Goodbye Scott and Dave. And
remember.

One holds out her hand. They fold up into a vertical black line, which then collapses and vanishes (STAR TREK "That Which Survives" effect).

SCOTT

Oh, I'll be thinking about this for a long time. Plus, my webcam was on.

Jennifer sighs, throws up her hands, then walks away.

DAVE

Hey! Where are you going?

JENNIFER

I liked you because you seemed like a nice, dull, harmless guy I could spend some quality down time with. But it hasn't been quiet. It's been one weird thing after another. You guys are flypaper for freaks. Later!

She leaves. A beat, and a door slam. Scott and Dave look at each other. Then the door opens again.

JENNIFER (O.S.)

(yell)

I'm just getting my clothes!

The door slams again.

SCOTT

I'm sorry, man.

DAVE

S'okay. There's always Amber MacArthur. She's gonna crack any day now.

EXT. DAVE'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

Jennifer pulls out her cell, dials.

JENNIFER

(sigh - to herself)

That might've gone better.

(to cell)

Yeah, it's me.

END OF EPISODE