

HOCKEY STRIKE

"Flashback to the Future"

by

Garner R. Haines

Garner R. Haines
105 Rangoon Road
Toronto, ON M9C 4P3
Canada
416-626-6940
screenwriter@garnerhaines.ca

INT. DAVE'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

DAVE and SCOTT, as usual, watching TV.

ANNOUNCER

Regrettably, we are unable to bring you this week's episode of Super Science Ninja Robot Modern Psychic Monster Sensual Schoolgirl Force. In its' place, we bring you Neo Future Metal Spirit Outlaw Ultimate Revolutionary Variable Assassin Trinity. We accept whatever dishonor this will incur.

SOUND: stab and thud.

SCOTT

Aw man! I was just getting into the story and they're pre-empting it?

DAVE

There was a story? I thought it was all animated teenaged boobies and gory violence.

SCOTT

In between those parts.

DAVE

(letch)
Now you're talkin'!

SCOTT

Not all Anime is about gratuitous sex and violence, you know.

DAVE

You say that like it's a bad thing. I happen to like the gratuity.

SCOTT

Oh, here comes the seizure-inducing naked transformation scene!

DAVE

Sweet. I love it when the -

A series of STROBE FLASHES. Dave and Scott are frozen, slack-jawed, maybe with drool.

END OF TEASER

BEGINNING OF EPISODE

INT. ALIEN SPACESHIP - NIGHT

In a dark room, with bright overexposed overhead lights, Dave lies on a TABLE.

INT. DAVE'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

Dave and Scott, on the couch, recover from their flashback.

DAVE

Woah! What was that?

SCOTT

Just a moment ago, I could swear we were -

DAVE

On an alien spaceship. I'm starting to remember stuff.

SCOTT

Maybe the animated strobe stripping triggered a suppressed memory.

DAVE

If they did something to us, I need to know.

(greed)

So I can SUE!

SCOTT

Well, can you use your digital replay feature to rerun that scene? Maybe we can hypnotize ourselves.

DAVE

Got it!

STROBE EFFECT

SCOTT

Try and remember what happened -

INT. ALIEN SPACESHIP ROOM ONE - NIGHT

Dave and Scott stand in a dark room, lit by an ALIEN GLOW (or something). In front of them is a monitor screen (iMac) flashing a circle and a square, repeatedly.

SCOTT
It's some kind of intelligence
test. Simple geometry. Maybe this
is the way out of here.

DAVE
No-one simpler than us. Let's do
it.

SCOTT
Okay, well, circle and square are
basic geometric shapes. What's
missing?

DAVE
A straight line?

Dave draws a straight line with his finger across the
monitor. The symbols stop. A moment later, he's given an
ELECTRIC SHOCK and falls to the floor.

SCOTT
(contemplating screen)
So it's not a line.

DAVE
(wincing as he gets up)
You figured that out, did you?

SCOTT
How about a triangle?

DAVE
(takes a step back)
Sure, try it.

Scott draws a triangle on the screen. All three symbols
appear, static, instead of flashing. A door opens o.s.,
shining light on them.

SCOTT
Freedom!

DAVE
I'll believe it when I see it.

INT. ALIEN SPACESHIP ROOM TWO - NIGHT

They enter another similar room. This one has a TABLE with
EXAMINATION TOOLS on it.

SCOTT

Damn.

DAVE

Cool! This must be where they do
all their alien autopsies.

SCOTT

(ruminating)

Wait...

Dave shoves the tools off and climbs on the table.

DAVE

Dude, check this out!
(distorted voice; feigns
terror)
Nooooo...anyeeeething but thaaaat!

Scott picks up a couple of the tools.

SCOTT

You know, I think these are
supposed to fit together somehow.

DAVE

If it's an anal roto-rooter, I
don't want to know.

SCOTT

I think it's another test. Look at
this -

Scott holds the tool over Dave's face just like in the
flashback.

DAVE

Get that away from me, man! That's
been inside someone, I know it!

Scott, leaning back away from Dave, loses his balance and
lands on his butt.

SCOTT (O.S.)

Ow! Son of a Battlestar!

DAVE

(sees something)

Look! There's a weird-shaped hole
in the wall over there that looks
like one of those things! Maybe
they're a set of keys!

He points. CGI still frame of a weird-shaped outline matching the shape of one of the tools.

SCOTT

(picks himself up)
Ow! I think you're right, and it's probably the one I landed on.
(winces)
Aw jeez.

DAVE

What is it?

SCOTT

My ass is killing me. I landed right on the pointy end of this -

Scott shows it to Dave, who waves it away.

DAVE

Don't need to smell it, man. Just put it in the lock.

Scott reaches forward (o.s. under the camera) and puts the key in the lock.

A DOOR LIGHT passes over their faces again.

INT. ALIEN SPACESHIP ROOM THREE - NIGHT

Same as the last one, with a table (black table cloth) in the middle with a SCRABBLE BOARD on it.

SCOTT

Hey! It's -
(realizes this sounds ludicrous)
...a scrabble game.

DAVE

Cool! Let's play!

SCOTT

How is playing Scrabble going to get us out?

DAVE

There's only six letter pieces anyway.
(puts them on the board)
I'm going to complain to the management.

(MORE)

DAVE (cont'd)
 No way you can play a game of
 scrabble with - hey! [number]
 points!

The word is "ANTHEM". Scott looks at it.

SCOTT
 Why just those letters though?

He starts playing around with them.

DAVE
 Hey, get your own!

SCOTT
 Look!

Rearranged, "anthem" spells out "THE MAN".

DAVE
 (Newman!)
 The Man! Somehow he's behind this!
 He's probably behind every
 conspiracy ever! Oh, when I get a
 hold of him, I'll -

A door opens. A SEXY FEMALE SHADOW - passes over them. Dave stops his rant and they both stare.

To one side of them, a GLOVED HAND holds a RAY GUN. It ZAPS them and they fall down. The HORNED SHADOW falls over them as they lie unconscious on the floor.

LORD BISHWAY
 (alien voice)
 Make a note of this Assistant
 Sheshe! Despite appearances they
 are intelligent, but easily
 distracted by mammary glands!
 Return them to their dwelling and
 arrange ongoing surveillance.

SHESHE
 (alien voice)
 Yes, Lord Bishway! It shall be
 done.

INT. DAVE'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

Scott and Dave snap out of their trance, holding or rubbing their heads as if suffering headaches.

SCOTT

Woah!

DAVE

I see your 'woah' and raise you an
'uhnnnnnn'!

(opens iBook)

I've gotta spread the word about -

The CAT walks across the TV remote. It switches channels.

SCOTT

Oh, hey! It's that new cop show
starring Pamela Anderson called
"Bust"!

DAVE

Cool!

A scrabble board is on the coffee table with the words RISK
CHOKY YET, which then rearrange themselves into HOCKEY
STRIKE.

END OF EPISODE