

HOCKEY STRIKE

"Terror Error"

by

Garner R. Haines

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

TEASER

1

INT. DAVE'S APARTMENT - DAY

1

DAVE and SCOTT reading books. Yes, books, I tell you. Scott reads "How to Clone a Perfect Blonde" and Dave's reading Pamela Anderson's "Star". Both talk without looking up from their books. It's a little dark, and they're reading by flashlight.

SCOTT

Do you think the strike is ever going to be over?

DAVE

What strike?

SCOTT

The hockey strike.

DAVE

(stops, looks thoughtful)
It's been four years. People have moved on.

SCOTT

To what?

DAVE

Lacrosse. Canada's national sport.

SCOTT

(wistful)
Maybe there's a parallel Earth where it was all over in time for the 2005 season.

DAVE

Sure, and maybe there's an alternate Earth where the spleen aliens looked like hot babes instead of dogs.

SCOTT

Yeah, that's be sweet.

A beat, then the LIGHTS COME ON. They toss the books away as if cootie-covered.

DAVE

Power's back on. That's another year of free service they owe me.

(MORE)

DAVE (cont'd)
 (clicks channels)
 Cool! Just in time for Pamela
 Anderson's new show "My What Huge
 Breasts She Has"

SCOTT
 You know, they're just not trying
 any more.

DAVE
 Yeah, that gag's pretty much dead.

SCOTT
 So what now?

DAVE
 Credits.

2 INT. DAVE'S APARTMENT - DAY

2

WIDE SHOT OF ALL THREE, AND CUT BETWEEN TWO SHOT OF TERRORIST
 AND SCOTT

Scott and Dave, watching TV.

SCOTT
 What's up next?

DAVE
 There's a Pamela Anderson special
 coming up on floatation devices.

There's a KNOCK at the door.

SCOTT
 I'll get it.

A TERRORIST (Andrew), dressed in black, wearing a balaclava,
 and with the same ridiculous accent as the Terrorist Ninja
 from "Geek Hard" stands at the door with a measuring cup in
 his hand.

TERRORIST
 Uh, good afternoon. I am your next
 door neighbour...John Smith. I was
 doing some gardening and wondered
 if you had some ammonium nitrate?

SCOTT
 How much?

TERRORIST

A couple of kilograms, perhaps?

SCOTT

Not sure if we have that much, but
I'll see. Hang on a sec.

(goes to look; aside)

By the way, I'm Scott and this is
my friend Dave.

The terrorist waves.

DAVE

(waves without looking
away from the TV)

Hey.

TERRORIST

(awkward, forced)

So, how about that Pamela Anderson,
eh? What large breasts she has.

DAVE

(head bobbing)

Yeah. You got that right.

Scott returns with the measuring cup filled with white
powder.

SCOTT

There you go.

TERRORIST

Thank you. Bye.

He leaves. Scott returns to sit beside Dave.

SCOTT

(re: the show)

I miss anything?

DAVE

(nods)

Some running. Here, I'll do an
instant replay.

Dave clicks the remote. They both bob their heads.

SCOTT

(Homer Simpson)

Mmm. Running.

There's another KNOCK. Dave gets up this time.

DAVE

I got this one. You won't want to miss the waterfall scene.

SCOTT

You got that right.

Dave answers the door. The Terrorist is back, with another measuring cup.

TERRORIST

So sorry to disturb you again, my new neighbours, but, could you spare some diesel fuel?

Dave looks thoughtful.

DAVE

(calling o.s.)

Scott, we have any diesel fuel?

Scott looks like an idea may have occurred to him, but it's quickly lost in the face of bobbling breasts.

SCOTT

(watching TV)

Only biodiesel. That any good?

TERRORIST

(disappointed)

Oh, no.

(beat)

What about kerosene?

DAVE

I think so. I'll check.

SCOTT

(puzzled)

You have kerosene?

DAVE

Yeah, with my camping gear.

SCOTT

(more puzzled)

You have camping gear?

DAVE

Yeah, and you have a garden gnome.

SCOTT

Seriously, though, why?

TERRORIST

Uh, sorry to interrupt, but I'm in a bit of a hurry. I need to finish my...gardening in the next 24 minutes.

DAVE

Sorry.

SCOTT

Sorry.

TERRORIST

It is cool, bro.

Dave returns with a container of red fluid. (If we can get a tall clear plastic bottle that looks like one of those refill bottles, so much the better.)

DAVE

Here you go.

Dave hands the Terrorist the bottle.

TERRORIST

Thank you. Good day.

DAVE

Hey, you're borrowing a lot of stuff, are you going to pay for any of it?

TERRORIST

(Fez)

I said Good day.

He leaves.

DAVE

(re: the terrorist, to the air)

Sheesh! Won't be coming to your barbecue, pal.

SCOTT

We don't go to anyone's barbecue.

DAVE

That's because we don't have friends.

SCOTT

Sure we do.

DAVE
Other than online friends?

SCOTT
Oh.

DAVE
It's okay. I prefer friends I don't
have to leave my apartment for
anyway.

Dave sits down beside him again. They watch for a moment.

Scott sits bolt upright.

SCOTT
Hey!

DAVE
What?

SCOTT
I just realized something:
(beat)
Every show we watch now has Pamela
Anderson in it.

DAVE
So?

SCOTT
How does she have time to do all
those TV shows, raise a family, do
charity work and get married and
divorced a couple of times a year?

DAVE
(shrug)
She's...Pamela Anderson, that's
why.

SCOTT
(of course)
Oh, right.

They resume their TV, then -

SCOTT
Hey!

DAVE
What?

SCOTT
You never told me why you have
camping gear!

DAVE
And you know what?

SCOTT
What?

DAVE
I'm not gonna.

SCOTT
Oh.

They go back to their TV. Then -

SCOTT
(I really mean it this
time, holy ass crackers!)
Hey!

DAVE
(what now)
What?

SCOTT
Ammonium nitrate and kerosene?
Those are ingredients in the bomb
used to blow up the Oklahoma City
building.

DAVE
Where did you hear that?

SCOTT
I googled it once.
(backpeddling)
The internet is a powerful research
and communication tool that can be
used by professionals and amateurs
alike, for much more than looking
for tips for building weapons,
manufacturing controlled
substances, and searching for porn.

DAVE
You totally had me until that last
part.

SCOTT

(shrugs)

Yeah, I thought that went too far...

DAVE

Where were we?

SCOTT

Our neighbour borrowed a list of ingredients that could be made into a bomb.

DAVE

So?

SCOTT

Our neighbour's going to blow up something!

DAVE

Nothing that big, though, he didn't get much from us.

SCOTT

I wonder what the target is?

ANNOUNCER (V.O.)

(from TV)

Hey Pam fans! Pamela Anderson is just minutes away from her personal appearance. We have live footage of her motorcade -

SCOTT

That's it! He's going to blow up Pamela Anderson as she passes by! Oh the horror! The blow to our national morale -

DAVE

The gap it'd leave in our TV schedule.

SCOTT

Okay, I've got an idea. We go over to his apartment with some housewarming gift, then while you schmooze and keep him distracted, I'll sneak away and substitute a harmless ingredient in his bomb mixture.

DAVE

Or -

SCOTT

Or! We go over and confront him with it loudly until someone calls the police, then he's caught with the ingredients to a bomb and away to Kingston Pen he goes!

DAVE

Or -

SCOTT

We follow him to where he plans to place the bomb and remove the detonator before he can use it.

DAVE

(annoyed)

OR -

(beat)

You invent something which makes the bomb non explode-y -

SCOTT

Inert.

DAVE

I don't care what you turn it into, just as long as it doesn't blow up. That way, we don't have to leave and miss the rest of this show.

SCOTT

(shrug)

Okay.

3	INSERT SHOT	3
	"24" countdown clock, counting down from 24 minutes.	
4	BACK TO SCENE	4
5	INT. DAVE'S APARTMENT - DAY	5
	Scott returns with the latest GIZMO.	

DAVE

So, what'cha got?

SCOTT

I call it the Bauer Neutralizer. It uses a particle beam to render chemical reactions -
 (off Dave's look)
 Non explodey.

DAVE

Switch 'er on!

Scott does. It hums briefly, then stops.

SCOTT

Well, that should do it.

DAVE

That's it?

SCOTT

That's it. I've just transformed his homemade bomb into oatmeal.

TERRORIST (O.S.)

What the hell is this? Son of a bitch!

The terrorist POUNDS ON THEIR DOOR.

SCOTT

Maybe we should pretend we're not home?

TERRORIST (O.S.)

I'll get you for this! I know you're behind this somehow! My brother warned me about you!

Scott and Dave exchange a knowing look.

DAVE

Besides. I already called the feds.

6

EXT. DAVE'S APARTMENT - DAY

6

The Terrorist pounds on Dave's front door. A FEDERAL AGENT (Andrew) in a dark suit, tie and dark sunglasses (and, ideally, a phone cord earpiece) taps him on the shoulder.

The Terrorist sees the Federal Agent, startles, then comes quietly, snapping his finger, "Aw, nuts!" and shaking his fist in Dave and Scott's general direction.

7 INT. DAVE'S APARTMENT - DAY

7

Scott finishes a beer, gets up.

SCOTT

Well, that went well.

(to Dave)

I'm getting another beer, want a
refill on your coffee?

DAVE

Sure.

Scott walks off.

8 INT. KITCHEN - DAY

8

Scott picks up a BEER from the case, goes to pour it, and
instead comes out oatmeal.

SCOTT

Oh no! No!

(big NO shot)

NOOOOO!!!!!!!