

HOCKEY STRIKE
"Infinite Crisis Management"
by
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INT. DAVE'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

DAVE and SCOTT, watching TV. A cop show by the sound of the sound effects.

SCOTT
Say, that reminds me whatever
happened to the handgun The Man
left behind?

DAVE
I don't know. I'm sure it'll turn
up at some point.

EXT. SPACE - NIGHT

Two EARTHS glide towards each other.

SOUND: Weird eerie space dimensional merge-ey sound effect.

INT. DAVE'S APARTMENT - DAY

SOUND: Weird eerie space dimensional merge-ey sound effect
continues under -

DAVE
Something weird's happening with
the reception tonight.

SCOTT
Yeah, where's that sound coming
from, anyway?

There is a BRIGHT WHITE FLASH BLOTTING EVERYTHING OUT.

When it subsides, Dave and Scott rub their eyes. The room
looks different.

SCOTT
What was that?

DAVE
I don't know but I'm going to -
(sees something)
My TV!

Dave's former, larger TV has returned. He rushes over to hug
it.

DAVE
(stroking the TV)
Oh, baby! Daddy's here! It's all
right, there there!

SCOTT
Maybe this has something to do with
the alternate Earths collapsing
into each other, like The Man was
talking about in the last episode.

DAVE
Whatever. My big TV came back just
in time for us to watch that new
Pamela Anderson show where she runs
a neighbourhood fruit stand; It's
called "Melons".

SCOTT
The time is ripe!

Dave's CELL PHONE RINGS. He opens it to answer.

DAVE
Yeah?

POV DAVE ON CELL:

We see THE MAN, wearing a fake moustache and dark sunglasses.
(Or some other kind of obvious disguise)

THE MAN
(on screen)
Gentlemen, I am -
(catches himself)
A Big Hollywood producer, and have
I got a deal for you!

END OF TEASER

BEGINNING OF EPISODE

INT. DAVE'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

Right where we left off.

THE MAN

(on screen)

Yes, with this writer's strike going on, we're all desperate for finished scripts, and I know you have a juicy little number called...

(reads)

"Zombie Night in Canada"? I want to buy it.

SCOTT

How did you ever hear about this? We never finished the movie.

DAVE

We never started the movie.

THE MAN

I saw it on your video, dumbass.

SCOTT

Oh.

DAVE

Hey!

THE MAN

I mean, "I saw it on your video podcast".

DAVE

Okay, but we still retain copyright, and nobody rewrites a word my friend wrote without my permission.

Scott seems pleased, then works it through...

THE MAN

Of course. Now, if you'd like to meet me, sign some contracts, do some coke and whores, you know, all that usual Hollywood schmoozing stuff, come to this address before sunset tonight.

DAVE

Wait a minute, you didn't tell us how much you're paying us for this script!

THE MAN

Oh -

(pulls something out of the air)

Ten million dollars. That sound good to you?

DAVE

Sweet! We'll be there! Oh, and make sure it's in CANADIAN DOLLARS.

K'thanksbye!

(he hangs up)

Sucker!

SCOTT

Wow! Ten million dollars for a ten page script! The strike must be making everyone really desperate.

(to camera)

And really, the writers' demands are pretty reasonable.

(arches eyebrow intently)

You don't want to miss Pilot Season do you?

(to Dave)

So do you think this is some sort of trick? Like we get down there and they make us listen to a lecture on buying a time share?

DAVE

My gut tells me it's for real. Then again, my gut tells me I shouldn't have had that fourth burrito for lunch. All the same, Scott, could you invent something before we go to the meeting?

SCOTT

Like what?

DAVE

I don't know. Something. Surprise me.

SCOTT

(shrug)

Okay.

EXT. ABANDONED WAREHOUSE - DAY

- with Scott's car parked outside. A beat to establish, then -

INT. ABANDONED WAREHOUSE - DAY

Scott and Dave walk in, look around. It seems deserted.

DAVE

Hello?

SCOTT

Maybe we're early.

DAVE

There'd better be some provalone on
the craft services table.

The door slams shut behind them.

SCOTT

Windy tonight.

DAVE

I've got a bad feeling about this.

SCOTT

Maybe it's that burrito. Come on,
let's find that producer!

INT. ABANDONED WAREHOUSE - DAY, CONTINUOUS

Scott and Dave walk past various items such as the Arc of the Covenant, the Holy Grail, the missing Watergate Tapes, and any other conspiratorial item we can think of on the shelves.

Scott and Dave walk past a block of ice containing JAMES DEAN. A temperature gauge on the side indicates a rising temperature in degrees Kelvin.

DAVE

Wow, that looks totally real!

SCOTT

I've seen better.

They pass a room where JIM MORRISON, ELVIS PRESLEY and JIMMY HOFFA are playing cards.

ELVIS

I think you're bluffing Morrison,
but I'm in, thankyouverymuch. Bet's
to you Hoffa!

Scott and Dave exchange looks, then move on.

SCOTT

(sees something)
Look! Over there!

DAVE

(pulls a comic off the
shelf)
Hey! It's Renaissance Man #2!
This'll be worth a fortune!

Dave makes a big show of sneaking the comic into his hoodie.

INT. ABANDONED WAREHOUSE - DAY, CONTINUOUS

Hanging high over an open space in the warehouse is a RED
GLOWING ORB. Scott and Dave stand below it.

DAVE

Hey, I think that's one of those
new 3D systems!

SCOTT

Our zombie movie's so going to rock
in digital 3D!

A feedback whine makes everyone wince. The voice of The Man
can be heard.

THE MAN (V.O.)

Gentlemen, welcome to Hangar 18 -

The Man appears in a projection in front of the Orb above
them, no longer wearing his disguise.

SCOTT

Isn't that in Nevada?

THE MAN

Quiet, you!

SCOTT

(to Dave)
It's The Man! I didn't recognize
him with glasses on.

DAVE

I knew he was behind this somehow!

THE MAN

(on screen)

As I was saying, Hangar 18, home of all the unsolved mysteries ever. Everything I was responsible for, all under one roof. And in exactly two minutes' time, it'll all go kaboom! And don't even try to escape, because it's impossible. Thank you all for coming. Buh-bye!

(columbo)

Oh, and just one more thing.

(pacino)

Say hello to your little friend!

JENNIFER walks into the shot. (or separate cut, then cut back to The Man)

JENNIFER

(on screen)

And Dave, you were lousy in bed. I just wanted you to know before you die, FREAK!

Jennifer walks away. The Man points and chuckles as if to say, "Glad I'm not you, pal!".

THE MAN

(on screen)

And with that, I will say, "Be seeing you." NOT!

The Man's image disappears. A bunch of other Scotts and Daves start appearing, each pretty much looking exactly like the others. (Maybe there's even a girl Dave and Scott so we can work in that idea without doing a whole episode around it.) An image of a digital clock, counting down from two minutes, hovers in the air.

SCOTTS

Well this is another fine mess you've gotten us into.

DAVES

Scotts? What have you got for us?

SCOTT PRIME

Well, clearly, there's been a breakdown of parallel dimensions, I'm not 100% sure why it works.

DAVE PRIME

They're probably using an antimatter generator to control the vibratory planes of the earths, and moving them closer together, once the vibrations match, the earths exist in the same space, and once that happens, everything goes boom!

SCOTT PRIME

(impressed)

Wow! Have you been auditing Quantum Physics classes at the Online University too?

DAVE PRIME

(indicating comic book)

Comic books, dude!

SCOTT PRIME

(uneasy)

Well that makes me feel safer...

(to the room)

Okay, Scotts? Present gismo!

All the Scotts whip out their universal GISMOS.

DAVE PRIME

(checks time)

And make it snappy.

The Scotts frantically reprogram their gismos while the Daves tap their feet, read comics, play a Gameboy, whatever. Finally -

SCOTT PRIME

I've got it. Vibrations are waves, so we generate a counter wave, cancelling it out, creating a null pocket in time and space through which we can escape.

DAVES

Just do it!

SCOTT PRIME

Scotts? Now!

Beams emit from their gismos.

SCOTT PRIME

Now, cross the streams!

They do. Big bright flash.

INT. DAVE'S APARTMENT - DAY

WHITE OUT, then, Scott and Dave return.

DAVE
And my new old TV is still here!
Sweet!

SCOTT
I knew we could do it.

SOUND: A handgun cocking.

Scott and Dave look. A SHADOW LOOMS, with the handgun muzzle
in the f.g.

SCOTT
(gulp; looks o.s.)
I think I know what happened to The
Man's gun.

DAVE
No! It can't be!

END OF EPISODE