

HOCKEY STRIKE

"Apocalypse, Eh?"

by

Garner R. Haines

GARNER HAINES  
90 Youngs Street  
Stratford, Ontario  
N5A 1J6  
519-272-9810 (vox)  
519-272-2794 (fax)  
519-949-8815 (cell)  
onesharp@gmail.com

EXT. CONVENTION CENTRE BALCONY - DAY

SCOTT and DAVE look out the balcony at the world beyond.  
(Brief CGI POV of desolated Toronto - photoshopped still w/  
iMovie smoke SFX?)

DAVE

I knew it! I just knew it! We go  
outside and what happens? The  
Apocalypse! And no Buffy to fight  
it.

SCOTT

I don't think she goes to cons.  
(beat)  
Hey, that reminds me. I picked up a  
set of ancient Babylonian hockey  
sticks, check 'em out!

Scott holds up two silver hockey sticks.

DAVE

How much those set you back?

SCOTT

(shrug)  
They were free, for some reason;  
vendor named Gabriel said I was  
meant to have them.

Scott hands the second silver hockey stick to Dave.

DAVE

Cool.  
(looks at the stick)  
What're these scratches?

SCOTT

That's ancient Babylonian. It says -  
(in Minbari)  
Isil'zha Veni - De Mora'dum -  
Fa'kov Linn!  
(subtitle)  
In the name of the Future - For the  
end of fear - Game on!

The sticks glow, lightning strikes. Scott and Dave are lit  
from above. (God appears in a glowy POV shot, or V.O. only)

GOD (V.O.)

Hello, boys!

SCOTT

God?

DAVE

(side of mouth)

She's not on the guest list either.

GOD (V.O.)

You two have been chosen to lead my army against the forces of darkness.

SCOTT

Really? Cool!

GOD (V.O.)

I've gotta tell you, it's a hell of a mess down there -

(chuckles)

Hey! That's a good one! Moses, take a memo. Anyway, where was I?

SCOTT

Army of Darkness?

GOD (V.O.)

Oh ME, I love that movie!

(does Ash)

"Groovy!"

(remembers)

Uh, Oh, right! Anyhow, go kick some ass and don't bother with the taking names part.

DAVE

Why us though?

GOD (V.O.)

I saw your pilot. You handled those zombies pretty well, stopped for take-out, and didn't even get messy. With my Holy Hockeysticks, you can't lose, and we all win big time.

(hushed aside)

I got a lot riding on this. Satan thinks it's in the bag, but he doesn't know I got first round draft picks behind his back.

(resume)

Well, got some demon business to take care of in the Middle East, so keep your stick on the ice, boys!

DAVE

Thanks!

SCOTT

Wait! Damn! I mean, darn, I had a lot of questions for her.

DAVE

(points below)

Look! Zombies!

SCOTT

Well, we may not be in the chosen few, but at least we're on the right team.

DAVE

Let's kick some ass!

SCOTT

Game on!

They pose in a Charlie's Angels-esque pose, with crossed sticks in front, which fades into the Hockey Strike logo.

END OF EPISODE