

Stink-Balm!
by
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FADE IN:

INT. SOUNDSTAGE - DAY

Disgusting man cave apartment. TWO COLLEGE DUDES, nestled in the filth, play video games. DOG tugs on a rag to open the refrigerator door. Dude One gives SKUNK with "post surgery" cone on its neck little kisses. Dog fetches Dude Two a beer.

Meanwhile outside the apartment door: TWO "TOO HOT FOR THESE DUDES" WOMEN approach. They both take a heart shaped box of chocolates, bouquet of roses and a red envelope from a small table. SIGN on door: "Happy V-Daze!" They smile and laugh then shrug their shoulders as they open the door and enter.

WOMAN ONE

Ohmigod!

WOMAN TWO

What *is* that smell?

Both Dudes sniff check random items that are around them on the sofa and on the coffee table. LIST OF POSSIBLE STINKY ITEMS: carton of milk, Chinese food containers, pizza box, socks and underpants, and a goldfish in green slimy water.

Dog gives a forlorn look at the women and shakes its head.

Dude One picks up Skunk and sniffs its butt. Ala Bugs Bunny, Skunk holds up a SIGN: VET BILL -- "De-Stink-ification."

Dude One picks at his shirt by the armpit and pulls it to his nose. Dude Two does the same procedure to his tee shirt.

DUDE ONE

Not my pits.

DUDE TWO

Me neither.

Women grimace. Dudes both raise a finger in an "aha" moment.

DUDE ONE

Musta farted.

DUDE TWO

Musta farted.

Dudes amazed at mutual witticism "high five" each other. A pause then they all laugh. CAMERA pulls back on the group.

MONITOR: Graphics for Stink-Balm antiperspirant/deodorant. Tag line: Tough enough for wildebeests yet safe for humans.

ANNOUNCER (V.O.)

If stink is about; eliminate doubt.

DIRECTOR
Cut! Print!

SOUND: GENUINE APPLAUSE from the commercial's Cast and CREW.

DIRECTOR, artistic man, bows his head slightly then aims his clapping to all as he pivots on one spot. Director stops when he sees THREE CORPORATE SUITS and PR REP, stylish lady.

PR Rep smiles almost maniacally at the Suits as they lean in and confer. She effectively blocks Director's view of Suits.

Director approaches Suits and PR Rep. Crew and Cast mingle about. Some work, some snack and a few coo over the animals.

Suits all nod in unison then Suit One "raps" PR Rep on her shoulder, Suit Two gives her a thumbs up and Suit Three waves goodbye as they exit as Director arrives. PR Rep spins on a dime and splays her arms from her sides thereby blocking him and allowing Suits to escape. PR Rep turns block into a hug.

DIRECTOR
I want to speak to them.

PR REP
And they would certainly speak to you if there was a problem. So, let silence be golden. Okay? Okay.

DIRECTOR
But I need to know...

PR REP
Aahh, your little insecurities... While they may be touching at times, *this ain't* the time or the place to get all frazzled.

DIRECTOR
It's only natural to want feedback.

PR REP
How's this for feedback?.

PR Rep plants a big kiss on Director's lips. He melts.

PR REP
Let's have a romantic dinner so we can discuss how else to ease your insecurities. Okay? Okay.

Director nods knowingly. PR Rep coyly takes him by the hand and leads him to the exit.