

*(***These aren't real commercials but they're fun anyway. We can write for all kinds of humor and branding. Enjoy!***)*

Swordco.

By

David Levin



FADE IN:

INT. TAKESHI'S OFFICE - DAY

TAKESHI, 30's, a Japanese businessman, is on his knees. He holds a samurai sword to his chest, about to plunge it in...

TAKESHI

I have lost all of my money. Now the only thing left to do is to commit seppuku.

ALLISON, 20's, a Swordco. saleswoman, rushes on-screen holding a shiny samurai sword.

ALLISON

Wait! Stop!

TAKESHI

What is wrong?

ALLISON

Are you trying to commit seppuku?

TAKESHI

Yes.

ALLISON

With that sword?

TAKESHI

Yes.

ALLISON

Do you know how many times it'll take for you to properly disembowel yourself?

TAKESHI

No. How many?

ALLISON

Four. But with this **Swordco.** samurai sword, you can completely kill yourself in one try.

TAKESHI

Wow. It would bring shame and dishonor upon my family if I did not use **Swordco.** swords.

ALLISON

Here. Give it a try.

They switch swords. Takeshi sticks the Swordco. sword in his chest. Blood squirts out--

TAKESHI

Wow. This really does work. Thank you. Now I can die happy.

He falls over on his side, dead.

Allison speaks directly to the camera.

ALLISON

Swordco. swords. When more than one plunge through the chest is one too many. Now only four easy payments of \$9,999.

FADE TO BLACK.

THE END

DEW-MENTIA COMMERCIAL By David Levin

FADE IN:

Rock music plays. An ANNOUNCER'S voice is heard.

ANNOUNCER (V.O.)
Have you not had our soda for so
long that you've forgotten how
great it tastes? Well, then you
must be suffering from Dew-Mentia.

CUT TO:

INT. RETIREMENT HOME - DAY

MIDDLE-AGED MAN gives a can of Mountain Dew to an ELDERLY
MAN. The Elderly Man takes a sip. His face lights up.

ELDERLY MAN
I'd forgotten how delicious this
is! Thanks Stranger!

A beat.

MIDDLE-AGED MAN
I'm your son.

Elderly Man stares him up and down, confused.

ANNOUNCER (V.O.)
Mountain Dew! It's unforgettable!

CUT TO:

ANGLE ON: **MOUNTAIN DEW LOGO**

SMASH TO BLACK.

THE END

ERECTILE DYSFUNCTION COMMERCIAL By David Levin

FADE IN:

EXT. PARK - DAY

We see EDIE (pronounced "E. D."), 50s-60s, a woman who is loud and obnoxious and dressed very garishly.

EDIE
(loudly SHOUTS)
Hi! I'm Edie!

INT. HOUSE - DINING ROOM - NIGHT

A MAN, 20s-60s, and a WOMAN, 20-60s, sit at opposite ends of a dining room table having a romantic, candlelit dinner. There is an empty chair between them.

Suddenly, Edie pops up in that chair, holds a plate of fish.

EDIE
(loudly SHOUTS)
I made flounder!

INT. HOUSE - BATHROOM - NIGHT

The Man and Woman are in the shower together. The shower curtain is up, only showing their silhouettes.

-- The silhouette of Edie suddenly pops up between them --

EDIE
(loudly SHOUTS)
Hey! You're out of dandruff
shampoo!

INT. HOUSE - BEDROOM - NIGHT

The Man and Woman are lying together in bed with sheets covering their bodies.

The Man goes to try and make a move...

-- Edie pops up in the middle of them --

EDIE
(loudly SHOUTS)
The chess championships are on!

The Man finally takes a Raymond erectile dysfunction pill.
And POOF! Edie disappears in a puff of smoke.

VOICE-OVER
Get rid of Edie with **Raymond**. And
be **Raymond** ready.

The Man winks to the camera, moves toward the Woman.

FADE TO BLACK.

THE END

CHEETOS COMMERCIAL By David Levin

FADE IN:

EXT. FIELD - DAY

ANGELA, 30's, chomps on a bag of Cheetos while to her right, her friend LIZ, petite, sexy, talks on her Bluetooth.

LIZ

So anyways girl, I then got my nails done! And I saw a guy outside of the salon! He was soooooooo cute! Good thing Angela was there. I needed someone to make me look better in comparison.

Angela looks to her left. She sees CHESTER CHEETAH, furry, orange. She is the only one aware of him.

CHESTER CHEETAH

Angela, you know what to do.

ANGELA

Yes master.

Angela removes a knife from her bag of Cheetos and begins to stab Liz --

... Liz dies, SCREAMING.

After she dies, Angela tosses a Cheeto onto her body.

CHESTER CHEETAH

Good work, Angela. Good work.

An unseen ANNOUNCER begins speaking.

ANNOUNCER (V.O.)

Cheetos. They will fuck you up.

CUT TO:

ANGLE ON: **CHEETOS LOGO**

SMASH TO BLACK.

THE END

HOT NAKED WOMAN COMMERCIAL By David Levin

FADE IN:

INT. KITCHEN - HOUSE - MORNING

A WIFE, 20s-40s, has made breakfast for her HUSBAND, 20s-40s. He grimaces at the food, picking at it with his fork.

WIFE

Honey, what's wrong?

HUSBAND

You know I don't like most of these ingredients. Why would you make me this? Your hot sister wouldn't have.

WIFE

I wish you weren't such a picky eater.

HUSBAND

Well I am. Get used to it.

WIFE

If only there were some way to get you to eat everything I cook.

ANNOUNCER (V.O.)

Well now there is. **A hot naked woman.**

WIFE

Huh?

The doorbell RINGS.

ANNOUNCER ONE (V.O.)

Go answer the door.

The Wife opens the door...

-- Standing there is HOT NAKED WOMAN #1. She wears only a robe that is tightly closed. She saunters right in...

HOT NAKED WOMAN #1

I hear you don't want to eat your breakfast?

The Husband still picks at his food, oblivious to the beautiful Woman who has just entered his house.

HUSBAND

Yeah. It...

He notices the Woman, drops his forks, and stares at her slack-jawed.

HUSBAND (CONT'D)

--Suuuuuuuuucccks.

HOT NAKED WOMAN #1

Well, I know how to get you to eat all of it.

HUSBAND

(skeptically)

Yeah, how?

HOT NAKED WOMAN #1

Eat the food off my tits.

She disrobes, with her breasts and privates blurred for comedic effect. She lies down on the table. The Husband puts his food on her breasts.

CUT TO:

INT. KITCHEN - HOUSE - MORNING

A few minutes have passed, and the food has now happily been eaten by the Husband.

WIFE

Thank you strange voice and **hot naked woman**.

ANNOUNCER (V.O.)

Don't mention it. And you can be sure your husband will eat all of your cooking because you can have a **hot naked woman** come anywhere. At the office...

CUT TO:

INT. HUSBAND'S OFFICE - CONFERENCE ROOM - DAY

The Husband gives a presentation, only stopping to take bites of food from the blurred breasts of HOT NAKED WOMAN #2.

ANNOUNCER (V.O.)
Dinner with the in-laws...

CUT TO:

INT. DINING ROOM - WIFE'S PARENT'S HOME - NIGHT

The Husband and Wife eat a stereotypical Italian dinner with the Wife's MOTHER and FATHER. They're having an energetic conversation with over-the-top hand gestures.

The Husband actively participates in the banter, only stopping to take bites and SLURPS off the blurred privates of HOT NAKED WOMAN #3 standing next to him.

ANNOUNCER (V.O.)
At your nephew's sixth birthday party...

CUT TO:

INT. KITCHEN - HOUSE - MORNING

We're back in the kitchen, because nobody, especially not the Wife, wants to see her Husband eating at the birthday party in the backyard.

WIFE
Okay, I get it. Wow, no more throwing away leftovers and crying about being a failure of a wife.

CUT TO:

INT. KITCHEN - HOUSE - LATER THAT DAY

The Husband looks through the refrigerator, searching for something he can't find.

HUSBAND
Honey, have you seen my turkey?

WIFE
I'm sorry. I ate the last of it.

HUSBAND
What, I thought you hated turkey?

He closes the refrigerator door and turns around. His Wife finishes eating a meal off the breasts of Hot Naked Woman #1.

WIFE
I learned to love it.

SMASH TO BLACK.

THE END