

FRONT CAMERA

"Kiss & Tell... Me About the Product"

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SKETCH ONE

INT. BASEMENT - NIGHT

Two tweens on a couch: KATELYN and LILY.

They are glued to their smartphones.

LILY  
OhMyGoshOhMyGoshOhMyGosh!

KATELYN  
What?

LILY  
Brad texted me: He and Austin are  
sneaking over!

Katelyn sits up, panicked.

KATELYN  
They're coming to my house?

LILY  
And guess what else? Austin totally  
wants to kiss you.

KATELYN  
He does not.

LILY  
Yeah that's like the main reason  
they're coming over.

Lily returns her attention to her phone.

Katelyn side-eyes Lily before discretely inserting an Air Pod into her ear.

She opens YouTube and searches "kissing boys." She chooses the first video titled "How to Kiss Boys - DON'T YOU DARE KISS BEFORE WATCHING THIS!"

YOUTUBE VIDEO

It's KLARISSA, 13 with the makeup of a veteran drag queen.

KLARISSA  
Hey kisses and kissy-Kats! It's  
Klarissa with another vid!  
(MORE)

KLARISSA (CONT'D)

Now, there's only one way to kiss  
and a single misstep could ruin  
your life. Let's get started-

INT. BASEMENT - NIGHT

Katelyn watches Klarissa cut to black and then enter a  
commercial of a tennis player...

END SKETCH ONE

SKETCH TWO

EXT. DARK TENNIS COURT - NIGHT

A TENNIS PLAYER (30s) hits a ball against a cement wall. He's hustling his ass off.

The color scheme is dark. All except for his sweat... which is blue.

NARRATOR (V.O.)

This isn't the only court where electrolytes need replenishing.

MOMENTS LATER

Tennis Player takes a large gulp of a blue sports drink.

NARRATOR (V.O.)

And athletes aren't the only celebrities that are sweating for a win.

INT. LA COURTHOUSE - DAY

A man resembling LOUIS CK walks down the courtroom aisle: surrounded by lawyers. He sweats a DEEP PURPLE color.

NARRATOR (V.O.)

Whether it's popping out your willy to every living, breathing human.

LOUIS CK

Okay "every" is a little much. Just most!

INT. LA COURTHOUSE - DIFFERENT DAY

A man resembling BILL COSBY walks down the aisle. His sweat is a VIBRANT ORANGE.

NARRATOR (V.O.)

Sexual assault.

BILL COSBY

Hey hey... Hey?

INT. LA COURTHOUSE - DIFFERENT DAY

A woman resembling LORI LOUGHLIN stands at the defendant's table. Her sweat is bright pink.

NARRATOR (V.O.)  
Or bribing colleges to admit your  
stupid children.

Lori nervously looks around the room.

LORI  
Your Honor! The claims brought  
against my daughter and I are  
false, and... Uh...

Lori's LAWYER coughs and discretely pushes a bottled drink towards her. The label reads, "Scandal Fluid."

LORI (CONT'D)  
(whispers)  
What is this?

NARRATOR (V.O.)  
Scandal Fluid replaces what's  
important, so you can dismiss all  
the evidence that isn't.

Lori takes a sip. Her pink sweat begins to disappear.

LORI  
Wow! I feel the excuses on the tip  
of my tongue.

NARRATOR (V.O.)  
Scandal Fluid comes in a variety of  
flavors, including-

COMMERCIAL SEQUENCE

The different flavors flash across the screen.

Blue:

NARRATOR (V.O.)  
Blizzard Bail Money.

Lime Green:

NARRATOR (V.O.)  
Tropical Treason!

Orange:

NARRATOR (V.O.)  
Class-Action Clementine!

INT. LA COURTHOUSE - DAY

JUDGE  
Mrs. Loughlin, the facts  
surrounding your case are  
overwhelming. The wire fraud, the  
money laundering. This could lead  
to 20 years in jail. What do you  
plead?

Lori takes a gulp of Scandal Fluid and confidently licks her  
lips.

LORI  
Not guilty!

Lori winks at the camera.

COMMERCIAL SEQUENCE

A Scandal Fluid Bottle pops onto screen.

NARRATOR (V.O.)  
Scandal Fluid.  
(whispered slogan)  
Settle for nothing.

END SKETCH TWO

SKETCH THREE

INT. BEDROOM - NIGHT

JARED, early 20s, lies on the bed playing some game on his phone.

WILMA (V.O.)  
Jared is starving. He's emaciated  
and weak.

Jared is none of those things.

WILMA (V.O.)  
Yes there's leftover pizza in the  
fridge, but Jared is feeling  
Mexican.

Jared groans frustration about the game.

INT. WILMA'S OFFICE - DAY

WILMA TREATY, 50s, sits behind an impressive desk.

WILMA  
My name is Wilma Treaty, founder  
and CEO of the Sponsor A Millennial  
program.

Framed photos of Wilma with various millennials on the walls.

WILMA (CONT'D)  
I started S.A.M. after learning  
about the terrible living  
conditions millennials are  
subjected to.

EXT. PARK - DAY

BRO DUDE, early 20s, sits on the park bench on his phone.

WILMA (V.O.)  
I traveled to their spaces.

Wilma appears over Bro Dude's shoulder. She watches as he swipes right for an attractive girl - but no match.

BRO DUDE  
All the hot ones are stuck up!

WILMA (V.O.)  
I felt their heartbreak.

Wilma takes notes.

INT. UBER POOL - NIGHT

In the backseat: DRUNK SORORITY CHICK and GIRL WITH BANGS,  
both in their early 20s. Drunk Sorority Chick starts gagging.

DRUNK SORORITY CHICK  
I'm not gonna make it.

DRIVER  
There's a vomit fee!

GIRL WITH BANGS  
You better swallow it! We can't  
afford a fee.

Wilma turns around in the passenger seat. She gives the Drunk  
Sorority Chick a sympathetic look.

WILMA (V.O.)  
I experienced the humiliating  
circumstances they are subjected  
to.

Wilma jots something down in her notepad.

INT. GROCERY STORE - DAY

VEGAN GIRL, mid-twenties, places five avocados in her cart.

WILMA (V.O.)  
And I witnessed incredible  
sacrifice.

Vegan Girl frown at the sign that says each avocado is four  
dollars.

VEGAN GIRL  
I guess I'll have avocado toast  
only four days this week.

She bravely returns one avocado. In the distance, Wilma is on  
the verge of tears.

WILMA (V.O.)  
I had to do something.

INT. BEDROOM - NIGHT

Jared hasn't moved. Still tapping away on his smartphone game.

The window swings open - It's a Postmates EMPLOYEE.

EMPLOYEE

Postmates! I have Chipotle for Jared?

JARED

I didn't order anything?

Wilma appears beside the Employee.

WILMA

But I did.

(then to the camera)

With your help we can improve the quality of life for millennials everywhere.

Wilma takes the bag of food and offers it to Jared through the window.

WILMA (CONT'D)

Come here!

JARED

Why?

WILMA

Let me tussle your hair.

JARED

Nah, I gotta good streak going in this game. Just toss the bag to me.

Wilma obliges. The Postmates Employee is still there, watching with skepticism.

WILMA

Jared, what do you have to say to your sponsor?

JARED

You order extra guac?

WILMA

Of course!

(to camera)

S.A.M.

(MORE)

WILMA (CONT'D)  
has been such a rewarding  
experience. But don't just take my  
word for it!

INT. KITCHEN - DAY

LEVI, 50s, stands beside his fridge.

TEXT: Levi - Sponsor, 3 years

LEVI  
My name is Levi Perkins. I've  
sponsored Mason for three years  
now.

A photo of MASON, early 20s, on the fridge. Mason is chugging  
a Smirnoff Ice.

LEVI (CONT'D)  
There he is. Crazy kid! He writes  
me from time to time. I print out  
all of his messages.

Levi points to a letter on the fridge.

LEVI (CONT'D)  
This one's from Mason after I  
upgraded him to Tinder Gold.

The message says: DROWNING IN PUSS LMAO THNX

INT. LIVING ROOM - DAY

MABEL, 68, relaxes in a recliner. On the coffee table: a  
framed photo of JESSIKA, 22.

TEXT: Mabel - Sponsor, 4 years

MABEL  
I'm Mabel Wilder, and I've  
sponsored little Jessika for 4  
years, going on 5.

Jessika's promiscuous selfie leaves little to the  
imagination.

A bing - Mabel pulls out her phone.

MABEL (CONT'D)  
Oh boy, a S.A.M. alert! It's from  
Jessika.

(MORE)

MABEL (CONT'D)  
 She says, "If I can't go to  
 Coachella I'm going to kill myself  
 forreal."

Mabel looks up, real tears in her eyes.

MABEL (CONT'D)  
 To know the pain these millennials  
 experience... it can be  
 overwhelming.

INT. WILMA'S OFFICE - DAY

Wilma back at her desk.

WILMA  
 The transformations these  
 millennials experience is  
 incredible.

INT. GRUNGY LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

GREASY GUY, early 20s, is spread out on the couch.

GREASY GUY  
 My sponsor hooked me up with an HBO  
 sub. Watched *Game of Thrones*. It  
 was okay, I guess.

EXT. BASKETBALL COURT - DAY

SPORTY GUY, early 20s, steps out of a pick-up game.

SPORTY GUY  
 My sponsor got me a ton of Tide  
 Pods when I was trying to go viral.  
 I didn't end up eating them because  
 people were dying. So... I dunno.  
 I'm still trying to think of a  
 better use for them.

CAMERAMAN  
 Washing clothes?

SPORTY GUY  
 Eh- My sponsor pays Gabriela to do  
 that for me.

Sporty Guy rejoins the game.

INT. GYMNASIUM - DAY

Wilma stands amongst a giant group of MILLENNIALS, each engaged in a different phone activity: Snapchat, FaceTime, Youtube, games, etc.

WILMA

Sponsor a millennial today!

Wilma is the only one waving to the camera.

END SKETCH THREE

SKETCH FOUR

INT. BASEMENT - NIGHT

Katelyn sits on the couch watching the end of the *Sponsor A Millennial* advertisement. Lily sits nearby.

A knock comes from the window.

LILY  
They're here!

Lily leaps up from the couch. Katelyn shoves her phone in her pocket.

INT. BASEMENT - NIGHT

Katelyn and Lily on one end of the couch. AUSTIN and BRAD, 12 and sweaty, on the other end.

Everyone is on their phones. It's dead quiet.

Austin texts Katelyn: "Sup"

Katelyn looks up at Austin. Nothing. She abruptly stands.

KATELYN  
I have to bathroom.

The other three never look up from their phones.

INT. BATHROOM - NIGHT

Katelyn enters and closes the door. Her phone inches from her face.

KLARISSA (O.S.)  
So you and your crush are finally in the same room. It's a thousand degrees and the tension is real! That means it's time to kiss. The number one mistake most girls make is-

Another commercial loads.

KATELYN  
Damnit!

END SKETCH FOUR

SKETCH FIVE

INT. BAR - NIGHT

Crowded and masculine.

JOHN, 30s, a schlub, joins a group of FRIENDS at the bar.

FRIEND 1

Woah. John man, what'cha got there?

John's white shoes are covered in drips of what is clearly urine.

FRIEND 2

He peed on himself!

John turns red, embarrassed.

JOHN

Not again.

MARK (O.S.)

Hey! Stop it!

MARK, 50s, is at the far end of the bar. He shoves his way through the crowd.

MARK (CONT'D)

Listen up: We are men. We stand to pee. Sometimes those last few drops find the urinal, and sometimes they find your shoes.

FRIEND 3

Who the hell are you?

MARK

I'm Mark Barrett.  
(into camera)  
And your dripping days are done.

INSERT: EmergenShit Logo

INT. CONFERENCE ROOM - DAY

Mark stands in front of a table.

MARK

I'm a proud shoe dripper. But let me tell you: The road to acceptance has not been easy. I tried everything to keep pee off my shoes and not be judged.

SERIES OF SHOTS - BATHROOM

1. Mark leans onto his arm positioned above the urinal.

MARK (V.O.)

I did the lean.

2. Mark wide-leg squats over the urinal.

MARK (V.O.)

The squat.

3. Mark straddles the urinal.

MARK (V.O.)

The reverse cowgirl.

4. Mark runs out of the bathroom in a panic. He is not wearing any shoes.

MARK (V.O.)

And when none of that worked, I pretended I was mugged by a bathroom shoe thief.

INT. CONFERENCE ROOM - DAY

Back in the conference room with Mark.

MARK

Acceptance was the first step in creating EmergenShit, the invention that has changed my life. I am confident it will change yours too.

Mark steps his foot onto the conference table. It is covered in, what seems to be, feces.

John is revealed to be sitting on the opposite side. He pushes back from the table.

JOHN

Hey man you stepped in dog shit.

MARK

You're seeing the feces. Anything else?

John takes a closer look. His faces inches from the feces.

JOHN

No pee drips!

MARK

Can't spot them, can you? You see, by smearing fecal matter across my shoe, the pee is effectively hidden.

John's mind is blown.

Mark pulls a plastic sac of dog poo from his back pocket. The sac reads: EmergenShit.

MARK (CONT'D)

John, welcome to EmergenShit.

INT. OBSERVATION ROOM - DAY

Mark stands behind a one-way mirror.

MARK

You may be asking: "Mark, wont' people just judge you for having poop on your shoes?" Wrong. EmergenShit was prompted by a revolutionary social discovery: If you have yellow on your shoe, it's human urine and you're disgusting. But if it's brown, we assume it's dog poop and you're off the hook. We tested this theory.

INT. TESTING ROOM - DAY

TARA, just here for the check, sits at one end of the table. Mark enters and takes a lap around the desk.

MARK

Well? Notice anything?

TARA

You have dog shit on your shoe.

MARK

Ha! Wrong. It's human!

INT. BATHROOM - NIGHT

John steps back from the urinal. He spots pee drips on his shoes.

John pulls a sac of EmergenShit from his pocket.

INT. BAR - NIGHT

The new-and-improved John joins his friends. They immediately check John's shoes. No urine drips - just EmergenShit.

FRIEND 1

Dude, did you step in dog shit?

JOHN

Yeah.

FRIEND 1

Huh. Want to split an app?

John is accepted into the group!

John turns back to Mark who is across the bar and gives a thumbs up. John's hand is covered in feces.

MARK

Order today!

FADE OUT.

FADE IN:

INT. EMERGENSHIT HQ - DAY

Mark emerges from the darkness.

MARK

On a completely unrelated note: I'm looking for a full-time warehouse worker that is organized, reliable, and experiences massive bowel movements some 10 times a day. Ideally one that is capable of producing some 12 pounds of feces every 24 hours. Again nothing to do with EmergenShit. We're doing fine. Thank you!

END SKETCH FIVE

SKETCH SIX

INT. SALLY'S KITCHEN - DAY

Two CHILDREN race through. One fires a Nerf gun. A dog BARKS in the background.

SALLY, 37, is the overtired mom trying to calm the chaos.

SALLY (O.S.)  
Boys! No running in the house! We  
wouldn't want an accident to-

Sally's clumsy hand tries to set her wine glass down. It tips over, spilling wine everywhere.

NARRATOR (V.O.)  
Life comes at you fast. You need a  
towel that can keep up! Ample is  
the faster, master cleaner!

Sally wipes it up with a paper towel.

SPLIT SCREEN:

1. Sally's paper towel is wet, soaked through. Her frame turns gray.

2. Another hand wipes up a similar spill. But this paper towel is barely wet, and the frame is in full color.

NARRATOR (V.O.)  
Ample is three times more absorbent  
than the leading brand!

Both screens PAN UP to the woman holding each paper towel:

1. Sally looks worse for wear.

2. The BEAUTIFUL WOMAN holding the Ample towel looks lively, bright-eyed.

Sally and Beautiful Woman make eye contact across the split-screen. It's like comparing a Chicago deep dish pizza to a microwaved Stouffer's.

SALLY  
(to camera)  
Wait a minute... Am I the gray  
screen? Is my paper towel the  
"lesser" product?

NARRATOR (V.O.)  
The lesser product for the lesser woman.

SALLY  
Wait what?!

No answer.

SALLY (CONT'D)  
WHAT DO YOU MEAN?

Sally considers her new gray body.

**END SPLIT SCREEN**

NOTE: From now on, Sally and her surroundings are gray. The Beautiful Woman is always in color.

INT. SALLY'S BATHROOM - NIGHT

Sally dyes her roots. She wears one of those ugly hairnets.

**SPLIT SCREEN:**

1. Sally cleans the excess dye from the bathroom sink.
2. **CLOSE UP** of Beautiful Woman's smiling face and blond hair.

NARRATOR (V.O.)  
The Beautiful Woman is eighty-seven times less insecure about her outer image, and 100% less likely to have a gray hair!

1. Sally double-takes at the Beautiful woman's frame.

SALLY  
That's 100%? impossible. She'll get them eventually.

2. PAN OUT. Beautiful Woman is surrounded by a team of MEDICAL PROFESSIONALS examining her scalp.

NARRATOR (V.O.)  
No, she won't! The medical community is dumbfounded by the Beautiful Woman's perfect scalp. She literally does not have the gene for gray hair and will never get one.

**END SPLIT SCREEN**

INT. SALLY'S KITCHEN - DAY

The oven is smoking. The fire detector ringing. Sally removes a charred casserole dish.

**SPLIT SCREEN:**

1. Sally scrapes the burnt food into the trash.
2. Beautiful Woman removes a picture-perfect apple pie from her oven.

NARRATOR (V.O.)

The Beautiful Woman comes complete with knowledge of over 200 home-cooked recipes, and will never forget to-

SALLY

-STOP IT!!!

Sally runs out of frame. The dish clatters to the ground.

**END SPLIT SCREEN**

EXT. SALLY'S HOUSE - DAY

We can see Sally sitting inside her parked car. She takes a deep breath and makes a phone call.

SALLY

Hi. Could I order for pickup?

INT. SALLY'S KITCHEN - DAY

Sally sits at the kitchen table alongside JEFF and their two KIDS. Pizza boxes cover the table.

Everyone is eating but Sally.

CHILD 1

Hey mom can you pass the pepperoni?

SALLY

Ask your dad. I'll probably just be shunned for not ordering prosciutto pizza.

Sally exits. The kids exchange a look of concern with Jeff.

EXT. SALLY'S BACK PORCH - NIGHT

Sally sits on lawn furniture. In one hand: a cigarette. In the other: a bottle of wine. She alternates drags and pulls.

Jeff and the children appear at the slider door.

JEFF (O.S.)

Honey?

No response.

CHILD 2 (O.S.)

What's wrong with mom?

JEFF (O.S.)

She's just going through some stuff.

INT. SALLY'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

Sally lies in bed, wide awake.

SALLY

Jeff, coming to bed?

(pause)

Jeff?

JEFF (O.S.)

Hey baby.

**SPLIT SCREEN:**

1. Sally turns to find the split screen.
2. The Beautiful Woman is in a King bed. Beside her is Jeff. They are both topless.

SALLY

JEFF?!

SALLY (CONT'D)

HOW DID YOU GET OVER THERE? Where does that woman LIVE?

Jeff and Beautiful Woman shrug simultaneously.

JEFF

Look, Sally. You just- You have some self discovering to do. I can't take it anymore. I'm leaving you.

The Children enter the Beautiful Woman's room.

CHILD 1  
We can't sleep. I'm too excited for  
Disney Land.

CHILD 2  
New mommy says we can ride all the  
rides we want!

SALLY  
Disney Land? But Disney World is so  
much closer...

NARRATOR (V.O.)  
The Beautiful Woman can afford it!

SALLY  
Wait... Jeff? You're taking the  
kids?

The dog walks into Beautiful Woman's room. He happily jumps  
up on the bed.

SALLY (CONT'D)  
AND ROCKO?

JEFF  
I'm sorry.

NARRATOR (V.O.)  
No he's not!

JEFF  
No, I'm not. Bye Sally.

**END SPLIT SCREEN**

Sally is dumbfounded. Lost for words.

INT. WALMART - NIGHT

Sally adds a roll of Ample to her cart - already bursting  
with the paper towel.

NARRATOR (V.O.)  
Will Sally be able to clean up her  
messy life? Buy Ample: the faster,  
master cleaner to find out!

**END SKETCH SIX**

SKETCH SEVEN

INT. BATHROOM - NIGHT

Katelyn lies across the bathroom floor - The life drained out of her from commercial purgatory.

KLARISSA (O.S.)  
... The number one mistake most  
girls make is they are too antsy.

Katelyn is brought back to life. She gives the video her full attention.

KLARISSA (O.S.) (CONT'D)  
You have to be cool. A few things  
you can do to signal your coolness  
are-

Cut to another commercial.

KATELYN  
REALLY?

END SKETCH SEVEN

SKETCH EIGHT

INT. WAREHOUSE - DAY

ALYSSA, SCOTTY, and TYLER sit in their chairs. Beside them a Chevy Equinox.

OVER BLACK:

TEXT: REAL PEOPLE. NOT ACTORS.

INT. WAREHOUSE - DAY

Salesman CLARKE enters, a little too excited.

CLARKE

Welcome! The 2019 Chevy Equinox is the most advanced model yet. Built with you in mind-

ALYSSA

Uh, excuse me? My name tag is spelled wrong. It's Alyssa with a "Y."

CLARKE

I'm so sorry ma'am. But we're already-

ALYSSA

This is my TV debut. I will not be misrepresented.

Clarks exhales frustration and exits.

SCOTTY

So, what do you think we all have in common?

ALYSSA

What do you mean?

SCOTTY

You know, for these things they typically pull people who champion the competing brand and try to get them to convert.

TYLER

I don't have a favorite car brand.  
I don't even have a car.

ALYSSA

Me either. Got rid of mine.

SCOTTY

Same...

TYLER

None of us own a vehicle?

A tense exchange between the three.

TYLER (CONT'D)

What made us get rid of them?

OVER BLACK:

TEXT: REAL HIT-AND-RUNNERS. NOT ACTORS.

INT. WAREHOUSE - DAY

No one wants to speak first.

ALYSSA

I hit a child. She wasn't popular  
or anything, but her parents made a  
big deal of finding the culprit. I  
had to ditch my poor child-dented  
car.

SCOTTY

A Drake interlude came on, and I  
hate Drake's interludes! So I tried  
to switch the song and I hit an old  
guy.

TYLER

I hit my quantum physics professor.  
He gave me an A minus. It wasn't an  
accident.

ALYSSA

She. Was. Not. Pretty.

SCOTTY

What is the point of an interlude?  
I refuse to go to jail over and  
interlude!

TYLER

No one's going to jail, okay? We just have to calm down and act rationally...

Clarke ENTERS.

CLARKE

One name tag for Alyssa, spelled with a-

BANG. A chair hits Clarke over the head. He falls to the ground. Blood everywhere.

Tyler, the culprit, stands over him with the murder weapon.

ALYSSA

What have you done?!

TYLER

He was onto us! I had to get rid of him.

SCOTTY

He's right. No one else can find out that we're murderers!

CLARKE

Murderers! Chevy built with-  
(chokes on his own blood)  
-you in mind...

With a final gasping breath, Clarke dies. A long pause.

ALYSSA

Grab the body. I'll get the trunk.

OVER BLACK:

NARRATOR (V.O.)

That's right! The 2019 Chevy Equinox is customized to meet all of your murdering needs!!!

INT. EQUINOX TRUNK - DAY

Clarke's body is thrown into the trunk.

EQUINOX (O.S.)

Body detected. Now pressurizing trunk at cold storage temperature.

Mist surrounds the body.

INT. EQUINOX FRONT SEAT - DAY

Alyssa, now in the driver's seat, inspects the gear shift. Instead of PRNDL, it's labeled, "PRNDLA"

She slides the PRNDLA into "A."

EQUINOX (O.S.)

Initiating Alibi function. Now tweeting from Alyssa's social media account.

"Grocery stores need to be more consistent about which aisle peanut butter belongs in. Hashtag: I'm Grocery shopping."

INT. WAREHOUSE - DAY

EQUINOX

Getaway tires: on. Now beginning sanitization cycle.

The Equinox drives away, cleaning up the blood puddle from where Clarke's body once was.

EXT. OCEAN CLIFFSIDE - DAY

Car drives as "Gangsta's Paradise" by Coolio plays.

TYLER (O.S.)

Over there! That looks like a promising cliff!

EXT. OCEAN CLIFFSIDE - DAY

Alyssa, Scotty, and Tyler toss Clarke's body over the side of the cliff.

Clarke falls through the air. He lands on a pointy rock which stabs him through the chest.

NARRATOR (V.O.)

Get a total value of \$7,000 when you qualify for a loan with GM financial!

A photo of Clarke alongside his loving family slides out from his shirt pocket.

EXT. CAMP - NIGHT

The three accomplices sit around a fire. The Equinox is parked off in the distance.

NARRATOR (V.O.)

So what are you waiting for? Turn  
your-

ALYSSA

Hold on. Which one of us gets to  
keep the Equinox?

They all stare at one another.

INT. DRIVER'S SEAT - NIGHT

Alyssa drives away with bloody hands. Smiling.

NARRATOR (V.O.)

Turn your shame into a Chevy,  
today.

END SKETCH EIGHT

SKETCH NINE

INT. BATHROOM - NIGHT

Katelyn sits on the edge of the bathtub. Her phone dies.

A knock on the door.

AUSTIN  
Hey it's Austin. Can we talk?

KATELYN  
Yeah sure.

Katelyn opens the door. Austin enters.

AUSTIN  
Wow.

KATELYN  
What?

AUSTIN  
It doesn't stink.

KATELYN  
Thanks.

AUSTIN  
Listen, I don't know what Lily said about us kissing or whatever, but I just want to chill.

KATELYN  
(disappointed)  
Oh yeah. I love to chill.

AUSTIN  
I mean if you wanted to kiss that would be fine too-

Katelyn kisses Austin: A cute peck.

Katelyn breathes a sign of relief.

KATELYN  
That was so easy! I can't believe I've been obsessing-

AUSTIN  
-That was terrible.

Katelyn's face falls.

AUSTIN (CONT'D)  
That was the worse kiss I've  
experienced. Did you not watch  
Klarissa's YouTube video? She was  
very clear on how to properly kiss.

KATELYN  
I tried but I kept getting  
commercials.

AUSTIN  
You should be ashamed!

Austin takes a step toward her.

AUSTIN (CONT'D)  
Shame!

KATELYN  
We can try again?

Lily and Brad appear in the doorway.

LILY / BRAD / AUSTIN  
Shame! Shame!

Katelyn is forced further into the bathroom.

MOTHER  
Shame! Shame! Shame!

Katelyn's MOTHER joins the party.

KATELYN  
Mom?

The four swarm Katelyn, who is reduced to a ball of fear.

KATELYN (CONT'D)  
What is wrong with you people I'm  
sorry! THERE WERE SO MANY  
COMMERCIALS!

LILY / BRAD / AUSTIN / MOTHER  
Shame! Shame! SHAME!

Three sets of hands reach for Katelyn as she gears up for a  
piercing scream.

**FREEZE FRAME**

NARRATOR (V.O.)  
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END SKETCH NINE