

BÜB TÜB

Written by
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(Flaccidex Infomercial)

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CHANNEL 04 - CATALOG - FLACIDEX INFOMERCIAL

INT. BEDROOM - NIGHT

A woman lays in bed. A man in PYJAMAS sits down on the other side and yawns wide. He lays down and pulls the comforters up, turning out a lamp on a bedside table.

The woman turns HER lamp on and rolls over, eying him seductively. She rubs his chest and then puts her hand under the blanket, moving it down to his crotch.

He's not so into it. The wife moves her head under the blanket as we push in on his face - his expression tells us he can't help but enjoy it. He looks at the clock, wondering how much sleep he'll get.

NARRATOR (V.O.)

Oh no! You've had a long day at work and all you want to do is sleep, but now it looks like you'll be up for a while!

The man looks to the camera - "What am I supposed to do?"

NARRATOR (V.O.)

Introducing new Flaccidex!

Through a sparkle effect, a PILL BOTTLE appears on the bedside table. We get a nice beauty shot of it for a moment.

NARRATOR (V.O.)

The all-natural male reduction pill that renders an erection impossible for up to four hours! Perfect for catching up on sleep!

The man discretely pops one of the pills and stuffs the bottle in the top drawer of the bedside table. A few seconds later, the wife emerges from under the sheets - she flashes him a disappointed look and flops onto her side of the bed.

The man turns to us and gives the camera a THUMBS UP.

HUSBAND

Thanks, Flaccidex!

His thumb goes soft, wilting down into a fist.

CUT TO:

INT. TV STUDIO - DAY

The bottle from the bedside table rests on a platform, on display for the cameras. A smaller POCKET-SIZED bottle is beside it.

NARRATOR (V.O.)
Call 1-800-SOFTEES right now, and
we'll throw in a pocket-sized
bottle, yours free!

CUT TO:

INT. DOCTOR'S OFFICE - DAY

A male PATIENT sits in a doctor's office, a bit nervous. A HOT FEMALE doctor walks in - her hair in a bun, glasses on, cleavage on display: straight out of a Dear Penthouse letter.

NARRATOR (V.O.)
Flaccidex is your handy little
friend for when your little friend
doesn't want a handy.

The doctor seductively bites her pen, motioning for the man to pull down his pants. She turns around to set her CLIPBOARD down. As she does, the man discretely pulls out the POCKET-SIZE Flaccidex bottle from his pocket and downs one.

She turns around and suddenly looks plain and uninteresting - almost as if he had been imagining the previous image of her. He sighs and stands, confidently unbuttoning his pants.

She kneels down to examine.

The Patient turns to the camera and gives the thumbs up.

His thumb wilts.

CUT TO:

INT. CHURCH - DAY

A CATHOLIC PRIEST stands at the altar - a YOUNG BOY (10) kneels before him, eating a Eucharist wafer. The Priest swallows hard and discretely pops a pill with some of the WINE.

NARRATOR (V.O.)
So call 1-800-SOFTEES right now,
and exercise your *wilt* power today!

He sighs in relief and pats the boy on the head as he stands back up.

The Priest looks to camera and folds his hands in prayer.

PRIEST
God bless you, Flaccidex.

His hands droop.

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