

FADE IN:

INT. BEDROOM - DAY

A typical bachelors bedroom.

The man is fast asleep in bed. He rolls over to see the clock read nine thirty.

NARRATOR (V.O.)  
Tired of your alarm clock not waking  
you up on time.

He leaps out of bed. Angrily gestures to his alarm clock.

He marches off.

INT. BEDROOM - MOMENTS LATER - DAY

The man charges back half dressed. He brandishes a baseball bat.

INT. CUSTOMER SERVICES - DAY

A long queue at customer services. Everyone holds a smashed up alarm clock.

NARRATOR (V.O.)  
Tired of buying new alarm clocks?

The people in the queue nod in unison.

INT. BEDROOM - NIGHT

A messy computer desk.

The man sits at his computer. He opens his emails.

NARRATOR (V.O.)  
Then why not try A-SPAM, the  
unbreakable alarm clock.

Starts new email. Selects all his friends. Attaches A-SPAM to the email.

NARRATOR (V.O.) (CONT'D)  
Send spam to your friends and  
they'll call you in the morning.

He clicks send. Climbs into bed and turns out the light.

INT. BEDROOM - DAY

The rays of light shine through the curtains.

The man is fast asleep in bed. Hear a ring tone. He sits up. Answers his phone.

NARRATOR (V.O.)  
A-SPAM guaranteed to work every  
time.

Hear the mumble of someone yelling over the phone.

MAN  
I didn't send that.

He hangs up. His phone rings again. He answers it.

He holds up his thumb. He has a pearly white smile that glistens.

NARRATOR (V.O.)  
A-SPAM the product that fucks up  
your computer.

INT. CALL CENTER - DAY

A typical call center.

A woman is perched on the edge of her seat. Her computer does not work.

Frustrated, she repeatedly hits the computer.

SUPER: "A.S.S"

NARRATOR (V.O.)  
A-SPAM a subsidiary of A-SPAM  
Systems.

She removes disk from computer, reads "A-SPAM Systems antivirus". Grabs a stapler then smashes up the disk.

NARRATOR (V.O.) (CONT'D)  
Selling you antivirus that actually  
works.

A man passes her a note. She composes herself. Spins around on her seat. Cheesy grin.

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