

Pockets!
by David Kramer

TV commercial. Begins with scenes of people wearing clothes without pockets and looking particularly distraught. People trying to hold all of their absurd amount of belongings (phone, wallet, keys, watter bottle, pens, gold coins, etc) in their hands. A woman is holding a canary but can't do anything with it. They can't do it. It's a disaster!!

VOICEOVER

Are you tired of this sort of thing happening EVERY. SINGLE. DAY?

ALL CHARACTERS FROM MONTAGE (in unison)

Yes! It's really quite frus--

VOICEOVER (interrupting)

Can you just...this is my--

Beat.

VOICEOVER

Then come on down to the pocket emporium, where everything we sell has pockets!!

Second montage of the same characters from before but with pockets. They comfortably put things into their pockets and breathe sighs of relief. The woman with the canary stuffs it in her pocket.

VOICEOVER

Dresses with pockets! Shirts with pockets! Socks! Underwear! A six pack of Hot Pockets from my roommate Keith's freezer!

KEITH (out of nowhere)

Hey man, what? You took my shit?

VOICEOVER

For a limited time only, buy any item \$9.99 and up and receive a free hot pocket courtesy of Keith!

KEITH

What the hell? Those were mine! We talked about this bro, it's in the roommate contract.

VOICEOVER

If you call within the next three minutes we will mail you a hot pocket instantly! Seriously, these hot pockets MUST GO!

KEITH

You're a piece of shit Tom.

Fadeout.