

Tab 1

## **SCRIPT**

We pan across a post-apocalyptic wasteland. We see a scene of raging wildfires as forest firefighters battle the flames. A slightly futuristic war wages between man and advanced sea creatures. We land on a strange, depressing, futuristic work field. Robots for delivering food and bussing tables patrol the perimeter as humans are worked to the bone collecting moisture.

### ***SUPER: AMERICAN MOISTURE FARM – 2027***

The bots give off an alert.

#### **BOTS: 8.5-minute human work break initiated.**

The humans let out a relieved sigh. They immediately pull out their phones and start scrolling rapidly through a TikTok-like social media platform getting the tiniest of dopamine hits.

One human pulls out a **JUNK bar**.

They take a bite. Suddenly everything we've seen becomes a hallucinated, nicer version of what it was.

The fellow workers are like happy, healthy, well-dressed college students on a quad reading books and playing frisbee.

The firefighters happily roast weenies on the fire alongside some forest creatures.

The war stops suddenly. The octopuses and the soldiers drop their weapons.

#### **OCTOPUS: [warbling] Agree to disagree?**

They all embrace lovingly.

We cut back to our hero on break with their co-workers.

#### **CO-WORKER: Dang. What kinda sugar is even in that candy bar.**

**HERO: No added sugar. Just that Good Junk.**

One of the robots interjects. It analyzes the candy bar.

**ROBOT: Analyzing. Candy bar... no added sugar... candy. Candy. Natural ingredients. Candy.**

This information causes the robot to short circuit and explode. All the robots short circuit and explode.

The humans all laugh.

Cut to product lockup.

**[VO]: Get yourself some of that Good Junk.**

***SUPER*: No Junkin' Sugar. No Junkin' GMOs. Just a Junkin' JUNK Bar.**