INT. BATHROOM. DAY.

SANDY and WALTER are running through their usual hygiene routine. They turn away from the mirror to talk to the camera, back to brush teeth when the other's talking, and so forth.

SANDY

Hi!

WALTER

Howdy. I'm Walter.

SANDY

And I'm Sandy.

WALTER

And we have a ton of nice soaps at low prices.

SANDY

What happened was this. We are frequent cruise attendees. I love the shows, and Walt loves anything with an unlimited buffet.

WALTER

Guilty as charged!

SANDY

By now you've probably heard of the Nightingale of the Pacific tragedy.

WALTER

The entire ship lost in a sudden super wave off the coast of New Zealand.

SANDY

We were aboard that fateful night.

WALTER

Look, I'm gonna cut to the chase. It takes a long time for a cruise ship to sink. There's a lot of lining up and waiting for life rafts, a lot of being orderly and not panicking.

SANDY

The entire staff was exceptionally professional! That's why so many of us survived after the initial wave washed everyone above decks to their fate.

WALTER

All that listing caused any South facing door to open, and wouldn't you know it, we're in a hallway, waiting to be lead to the raft that would eventually deposit us on a small rocky

outcropping that would be our home for two we- I said I'd cut to the chase didn't I? Now I've lost my...

SANDY

The boat was listing, dear.

WALTER

Oh right, well, all that list caused all the doors on my right side to open, and the one I'm standing next to just pukes about two hundred or so high end soaps intended for the first class cabins.

SANDY

We'd bought a duffel bag for souvenirs.

WALTER

Neither it or those soaps were gonna see much use, unless we did something right then.

SANDY

So, long story short.

WALTER

If you want exceptional soaps in one ounce sizes at extremely low prices, go to WeLivedThroughTheNightingaleOfThePacificTragedy dot com.

SANDY

I still feel the sea's arms around me at night.

Fin.