ANTI DRINK ADVERT

Written by

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INT. LOUNGE - NIGHT

A GUY (PAUL) falls into his sofa and picks up the TV remote.
He presses a button and it comes on. Then, his phone starts
to ring. He takes it out and answers it.

                    PAUL'S FRIEND (ANDY)
          Yo Paul, you hitting the pub?

                    PAUL
          Uhh, I need to be up early
          tomorrow.

                    PAUL'S FRIEND
          Come on, half price drinks, I'll
          buy your first one.

                    PAUL
          Uh, right... I can only stay for an
          hour though, kay?

                    PAUL'S FRIEND
          Good man.

                                              CUT TO:

INT. HALLWAY - NIGHT

PAUL looks in the mirror and puts a jacket on as he gets
ready to leave.

                                              CUT TO:

INT. PUB - NIGHT

Paul finishes his first pint. His friend slides him two full
shot glasses.

                    PAUL
          I really shouldn't...

He friend glares at him.

                    PAUL (CONT'D)
          Oh go on then.

The two of them drink up and they put the glasses on the
table. Cut to Paul's friend sliding another two drinks. Cut
to empty glasses being put down, and then fade in more empty
glasses as time passes.

                                              CUT TO:

INT. DINGY PUB TOILET – NIGHT

Some scatty music starts to play. Paul is now dressed in a
MR.BLOBBY costume staring into the mirror. A few trippy
seconds pass and then he pumps his fist in the air.

                                                    CUT TO:

INT. PUB – NIGHT

Paul is really getting into some karaoke. He is clearly
drunk.

INT. PUB – NIGHT

Paul taps a woman's shoulder as she sits at a table. As she
turns he points at her and starts doing a "seductive" dance.
She looks at him disgusted and confused and then turns away
as he starts thrusting her.

EXT. PUB – NIGHT

Paul is chucked out onto the street. He doesn't care, he
throws his arms up in celebration. A walker by looks at him
then shuffles by, bemused.

EXT. PUB – NIGHT

Paul has turned to dancing outside. He starts to doing a
selection of progressively embarrassing moves. Cut to POV
inside shot of the costume. Paul starts to chuck up, it's
pretty grim.

EXT. STREET – NIGHT

Paul, still in his blobby costume, is now passed out in a
gutter with a bottle loosely in his hand. Then, a distinct
voice appears:

                    NARRATOR (V.O.)
              THINK. BEFORE YOU DRINK.

                                              CUT TO BLACK:

                    THE END