

ROCK YER FACE COMMERCIAL -- KARDASHI-"DON'T" COLLAR

INT. LIVING ROOM - DAY

ALEX

And now, a commercial message from
tonight's sponsor...

Alex sits back with Chad on the couch.

ALEX

Chad, you seem down. What's wrong?

CHAD

It's my fiance', Angie. She wants
the best of everything for our
wedding... no matter what it costs.

ALEX

Ah, the Kardashian Syndrome.

CHAD

Angie's got a great set of cans,
but why does she think that
entitles her to so much?

ALEX

I used to have that problem with my
fiance', too. Until I got the
"Kardashi-DON'T" Celebrity Wannabe
Correction Collar.

CHAD

The Kardashi... what?

ALEX

Kardashi-DON'T. Here comes Angie
now. Let me show you how it works.

Angie enters carrying a magazine. She sits down between Alex
and Chad.

ANGIE

Hey boys! I just got the newest
issue of "Extravagant Bride"
Magazine. Wanna take a look?

Angie holds up the issue of "EXTRAVAGANT BRIDE" magazine with
Kim Kardashian on the cover.

ANGIE

Chad, I want our wedding to be at the Bel Aire Hotel, with a parade of swans and 3-tiered cupcakes for each of the five hundred guests!

CHAD

That's great, but how we gonna pay for all that? Sounds expensive!

ANGIE

We'll sell television rights to the wedding and parcel exclusive photo rights to the highest bidder!

CHAD

(to Alex)

Angie thinks she's a Kardashian sister!

Alex nods, pulls out a pink dog collar studded with diamonds.

ALEX

(to the audience)

When your girl starts getting arrogant and self-entitled like a talent-less reality TV star, give her the Kardashi-DON'T Celebrity Wannabe Correction Collar.

(to Angie)

Here's an early wedding gift from me, Angie. Try it on!

Alex slips the Correction Collar around Angie's neck.

ANGIE

...so after the parade of elephants and each guest receives a gift of his or her own Chihuahua dressed in a mini-replica of my bridal gown, you and I will arrive in matching Rolls Royces...

Alex hits a button on a remote control. A ZAPPP SFX fills the air. Angie jumps, clutching the collar.

ANGIE

Holy Effin' Jesus! What the hell was that?

ALEX

We don't know what you mean. What were you saying?

ANGIE

Uh, after the Tahitian fire dancers
release a half-million snow-white
butterflies to the heavens...

Alex gives the remote to Chad. Chad pushes the button on the
remote, giving Angie another ZAP.

ANGIE

Ow! What the fuck is going on
here?

Chad turns to face Angie, remote still in hand.

CHAD

Maybe a little less Kardashian,
dear. Try it.

ANGIE

Once I change into my second
designer gown for the reception...

Chad looks like he's going to push the button on the remote
again. Quickly, Angie gets the picture.

ANGIE

I mean, once I change into my old
sweatpants...

Chad still has his finger ready to push the button again--

ANGIE

We'll serve chips and salsa and
split a couple bottles of
Thunderbird. From the no-host bar.

CHAD

Ah, that's my girl.

ALEX

(to the audience)
For your little wannabe celebrity,
the "Kardashi-DON'T" Celebrity
Correction Collar!

Everybody claps and cheers.