

SKETCH PACKET

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by

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ERIK KUSKA - SKETCH PACKET

THE IWAND 7 [A PUPPET SKETCH]

Lights up on a 'MAGIC WAND' store (like a cel phone store). There is a central table with identical wands on display. Family enters wearing those pointy wizard hats and the snotty teen daughter runs over to a poster of the iWand-7.

DAUGHTER:

I want an iWand! I want an iWand!!

HIENGEL-FAARG:

Hi Wizards, welcome to Wand-World.
Im Hiengel-faarg the sales
manager.

MOTHER:

My daughter just turned 15 and we
want to get our baby her first
wand-

DAUGHTER:

I *need* an iWand oh daddy please
please-

FATHER:

-What she *needs* is a basic wand,
nothing too fancy.

HIENGEL-FAARG:

O-k. Well we have the **Zephyr**, our
standard model. Basic spell
package: movement, levitation...
and limited hexing.

FATHER:

How much does that cost?

HIENGEL-FAARG:

That runs you about 3 chickens a
month.

FATHER:

Ok, we'll take that-

HIENGEL-FAARG:

BUT, for just a few chickens more,
we have the **Sorcerer Extreme** by
Microsoft.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

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HIENGEL-FAARG: (CONT'D)

This one comes with *unlimited* hexing, expanded spell package, including incantations, and complimentary spell check.

FATHER:

And how much is that?

HIENGEL-FAARG:

5 chickens a month. Plus for a limited time we'll throw in our cleaning spells where you can possess brooms to sweep, dishes to wash themselves, etc.

MOTHER:

-would a big help around the house.

FATHER:

Well I suppose- But why can't she use my old wand? It works fine-

(father pulls out a giant gnarled branch)

DAUGHTER:

Nooo you guys.. That wand is old.. Its gross..!

MOTHER:

(to new phones) Oh my, they're so small now. How about this one honey? It folds!

FATHER:

Hey a flip wand, that's pretty neat. I've read good things about Microsoft wands-

DAUGHTER:

Ughhhh! Window wands are dumb. My friends will make fun of me if they see me with this.

FATHER:

Well then they aren't your friends.

DAUGHTER:

But daddy!! I want an i-Wand!!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

FATHER:

Alright, alright. (to clerk)
What's the deal with the iWand?

HIENGEL-FAARG:

The i-Wand7 is top of the line. It runs on the largest magic network within the 4 kingdoms. Lightweight and does virtually anything.

MOTHER:

Anything?

HIENGEL-FAARG:

Anything. Need an earthquake?

FATHER:

No.

Hiengel points wand at their feet and the family 'shakes'.

HIENGEL-FAARG:

How bout limb possession?

Salesmen points wand at them and their arms go up.

HIENGEL-FAARG: (CONT'D)

Sleep spells, dizzy spells, fart spells, AND... it can also be used as a chopstick.

FATHER:

It's so thin. I heard it will bend if you put it in your pocket.

HIENGEL-FAARG:

Stronger than dragon's teeth, made of cosmic titanium.

MOTHER:

Good heavens that's powerful.

HIENGEL-FAARG:

So powerful you could even conduct an orchestra. Totally customizable. You can change all of your spell tones- (various 'spell' SFX) Traditional, standard, retro-

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

MOTHER:

My my. It sure is lovely but I
dont think so.

HIENGEL-FAARG:

Why, the iWand even has a spell to
make you want to buy an i-Wand!
(uses on mother)

MOTHER:

We should get one!

FATHER:

Alright, whats the damage on that?

HIENGEL-FAARG:

2 cows a month.

FATHER:

Two COWS??! I only make three.

DAUGHTER:

But daddy, all the cool wizards
have them: Gandalf. Harry. 'Oz'.

FATHER:

I dont care if Pinball has one.

DAUGHTER:

The Who?

FATHER:

Yes. But seriously.. That's too
much.

MOTHER:

Oh Bibbety Bobbity. We can afford
that.

FATHER:

Honey, Im still paying off that
crystal ball, that we never use-

HIENGEL-FAARG:

If you sign up for a 2 year family
plan, I can get that down to 1 cow
a month.

MOTHER:

Oh my, that sounds fantastic! Can
we honey?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (4)

DAUGHTER:
Please daddy please?!

FATHER:
Alright, fine.

Daughter celebrates as Hiengel gives her the iWand and box. As soon as the father pays, a UPS guy comes in with a stack of boxes.

UPS GUY:
Where would you like me to put these new iWand 8s?

DAUGHTER:
I want the iWand8!! This one **sucks!**

Daughter snaps iWand7 in half and pouts.

Black out.

BEAR FOR A ROOMMATE

INT: APARTMENT LIVING ROOM - EVENING

Lights are dim. TIM-BOB and NOLE are lying dead on the floor. JAKE enters front door with a SUITCASE and reacts to his two slain friends.

JAKE:
Hey guys.. Im back! Hey whose trans-am is parked in the driveway? Oh gosh.. Nole! Tim-Bob! You guys ok??

NOLE:
(softly) Aw hey Jake. Welcome back.

JAKE:
What you doin on the ground?

TIM-BOB:
Aww we're just playin dead on account of we got a **bear** for a roommate.

We hear a loud BEAR GROWL, Jake walks toward the hall.

(CONTINUED)

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JAKE:

A bear!

NOLE:

Bears.

JAKE:

Bears?

NOLE:

Yeah **BEARZ-Zuh.** - is there an **echo** in here?

JAKE:

Well, why is there **bearz-zuh**?!

NOLE:

Look. After your brother moved out, I put an ad on Craigslist, and the **bearz** was first to show up.

JAKE:

Bears. You mean like Grizzly, Savage, 7 foot tall, rip-your-face-off **Bears**??

NOLE:

-now keep your Wranglers on.. Their papers was in order and they wrote us a check right on the spot. What else could we do?

Another loud BEAR GROWL. Jake looks around for a beat.

JAKE:

You idiot Nole. You know bears **kill** people?? Their fricking dangerous.

NOLE:

No. Whats dangerous is our apartment getting broke into **three** times last year, and Im tired of our stuff gettin stole. So now we got a little added security.

JAKE:

Well why we **need two** damn **bears**?!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

NOLE:

Cuz bears hibernate **6 months** of the year Jake, but a year is **12 months**. So I got us **two** so while ones *hibernatin* da other can be gaurdin da premises.

TIM-BOB:

You always said this is our man-cave. Well bears like caves. We needed a roommate. So we got us some bears. End of story.

NOLE:

I know its not ideal Jake, an their credit scores not that *great..*

TIM-BOB:

S'bout 570 but thats not the cumulative score of the three agencies, just the Halifax one.

JAKE:

You only got one score?

NOLE:

-paperworks right here if you wanna see it-

TIM-BOB:

An their check cleared on Thursday-

JAKE:

Alright hush! Just hush the eff up.

Another BEAR GROWL..

JAKE: (CONT'D)

You two realize this dont make a lick a sense-

NOLE:

No you not payin the cable bill last week so it gets shut off on NASCAR dont make no sense.

TIM-BOB:

-No Go-Daddy commercials, No internets, no tractor-porn! What we sposed to watch Jake?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

JAKE:

Well how bout you two go look in
da mirror an watch some Moron TV.
I'm goin to my room.

NOLE:

I wouldnt do that Jake-

JAKE:

Watch me.

Jake exits. Sfx: BEE SWARM. Jake returns swatting
himself.

TIM-BOB:

Bears need to eat Jake. So we
harvest the honey in your room.

JAKE:

Well Nole, why didnt you just bu-
uy the honey?

TIM-BOB:

Cuz its your week to bu-uy
groceries. I'm on dish duty, and
Noles got cookin.

Another BEAR GROWL.

NOLE:

Oh shit. Its his lunchtime. Gotta
fix that porridge. -So, whats in
porridge anyhow?

Nole grabs a bowl and starts stirring.

TIM-BOB:

I use oatmeal n dirt. Just dont
make it too **hot**. Their mighty
particular bout that.

Another BEAR GROWL. Jake draws gun and points it at Tim-
Bob

JAKE:

That's it. I'm gonna shoot you
two, and then I'm gonna shoot me
some **BEARS!**

TIM-BOB:

Hey put that gun away Jake!
Someone's liable to get hurt.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (4)

Another BEAR GROWL.

JAKE:

Tim-Bob! Guns dont kill people,
Bears **kill** people, and Im shootin
these two in the face.

Just then a little bear cub runs through, Jake's anger
melts.

JAKE: (CONT'D)

Wha-at? its a momma bear? Well you
two didnt tell me that. Why hey
there wittle fella. Arent you a
cutsey wootsey. Whats your name?

Nole and Tim drop and play dead. Another loud BEAR GROWL.

TIM-BOB:

Uh Jake, you better lay down..

Giant bear comes on stage with car keys..

BEAR:

Hey which one of you assholes is
blocking the driveway?!!

Black out.

Le Cable Restaurant

INT. RESTAURANT

Typical restaurant with various tables open. KATE walks
in and sits down, looks at menu. Waiter approaches.

WAITER:

Hello sir. Welcome to *Le Cable*
Cafe. Id just like to inform you
that I may be monitoring this
conversation for quality
assurance.

KATE:

(beat) Ok. That- sounds good.
Look I just moved into the area
and I want to get some lunch.

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WAITER:

Fantastic sir, and with whom am I speaking with?

KATE:

Kate.

WAITER:

Ok Mr. Kane, it is a pleasure to be speaking with you. Are you a first time customer with *Le Cable*?

KATE:

-yes, but I dont see what that has to do with-

WAITER:

Excuse me Mr. Kane, your time is very important to us. Please hold -

KATE:

Wai-what?

Waiter stands there while Kate stares at him. After a beat-

WAITER:

Thank you Mr. Kane. We here at *Le Cable* appreciate your patience. Now, are you a first time customer?

KATE:

Yes. But why-

WAITER:

Well Mr. Kane, for first time customers, when registering, there is a one-time '*courtesy*' fee.

KATE:

Courtesy?

WAITER:

Yes sir. We dont *have* to give you a fee, but its something we *extend* to our customers. As a *courtesy*.

KATE:

-*thanks*.

WAITER:

Certainly sir. Now, Mr. Kane-

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

KATE:

Its KATE! I'm a woman and my name is **Kate**.

WAITER:

Oh I do apologize for that. Just a moment while I update our records. Please hold.

Waiter freezes for a moment.

WAITER: (CONT'D)

Alright Mr. Kate. How can I help you today?

KATE:

Lunch. Im hungry. I want lunch.

WAITER:

Certainly sir. Now, for lunch, would you care to try our basic 'chicken-beef-pork' package?

KATE:

No thanks. Im a vegetarian.

WAITER:

Then our 'Turkey-veal-fish' plan?

KATE:

I don't care for meat. I'd just like a SALAD.

WAITER:

Well with the purchase of a meat plan, you can bundle a 'produce pack,' that comes with radishes, onions, and onions2.

KATE:

What about lettuce..?

WAITER:

Oh well Lettuce is only offered when you purchase both the 'chicken-beef-pork' and the 'turkey-veal-fish' packages.

KATE:

Why all the meats?! Ill never eat all that! Look all I want is a **salad**.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

WAITER:

And if you also order your *breakfast* and *dinner* at this time I can offer you our lowest prices yet. AND we will throw in unlimited usage of our Salad PLUS.

KATE:

And whats that?

WAITER:

Salad you can digest 5x faster than the normal salad sir, depending on your colon width.

KATE:

Well because you're the only restaurant in town, I dont really have a choice! This is a monopoly!

WAITER:

Thank for your thoughts sir. And how will you be eating that today?

KATE:

Very angrily.

WAITER:

Meaning, would you like our 'On Demand' platter package? That comes with a plate. We can bundle that with the chair and napkin package for an additional \$10.

KATE:

This is ridiculous.

WAITER:

And would you care for silverware with this meal, sir?

KATE:

Are you *fricking* kidding me??

WAITER:

We have a spoon package, perfect for the Spoon enthusiast. Wood spoon, Tea spoon, plastic spo-

KATE:

Its SALAD. I need a *FORK!*

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (4)

WAITER:

Ok. The 'Ultimate Extreme fork Bundle' is offered for \$24.95, plus hidden fees.

KATE:

Thats insane. Ill just bring my own-

WAITER:

Actually, only *Le Cable* foods are compatible with our *Le Cable* forks. Is there anything else I can do for you today?

KATE:

NO. Just bring me the damn salad.

WAITER:

I'm happy to do that sir. (writes out order) Alrighty sir. Thats one 'chicken-beef-pork' package, one 'turkey-veal-fish'. A produce pack. Complimentary SaladPLUS access along with a year supply of Breakfast and Dinner. Our 'On Demand' Platter package with the 'Ultimate Extreme fork Bundle.' That comes to monthly cost of \$178.73. Plus hidden fees. And a courtesy fee.

KATE:

Fine. Just get me my food. I'm starving.

WAITER:

Ok sir. You're order has been processed and we'll be delivering your food sometime next Thursday, between the hours of 2 and 7 pm. Will that complete your order sir?

KATE drops her head on the table in disbelief.

WAITER: (CONT'D)

And would you be interested in taking a short survey on today's *Le Cable* experience sir? ...Sir?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (5)

NARRATOR/GRAPHIC

Le Cable Cafe. Now Spectrum. A new name but that same great taste in your mouth. Where your time is important to us. Please hold.

Black out.

ANGRY TREE [SNL / WEEKEND UPDATE BIT]

Lights up on DONNIE, a Seth Meyers type anchor, in the middle of a 'WEEKEND UPDATE' report. He sits behind a news desk, and a slide of "**The Giving Tree**" pops up behind him.

DONNIE:

-and celebrating its **fiftieth** year in publication, Shel Silverstien's "**The Giving Tree**". And here to comment on the occasion, is our own special guest: **TREE**.

TREE, a tree puppet that looks kind of angry, slides in next to DONNIE. Crowd applauds. [Tree has Russian Accent]

TREE:

-Hello. Thank you Donnie for this opportunity to address America. But, I confused why Donnie asked **me** to report on this. It's been quite traumatic week for me.

DONNIE:

-Tree, is everything ok?

TREE:

No its not ok! (sigh) Folks, I am humble tree from forest and had not read 'The Giving Tree' til Wednesday and it is horrific propaganda of **man against tree**.

DONNIE:

Ok. I think that's enough. We're done.

Donnie goes to move tree off stage but tree lifts an axe.

(CONTINUED)

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TREE:

Sit your trunk down Donnie! Ahem, as I was trying to say, "The Giving Tree" is tale of GREAT tree and a-hole boy. Tree give shade, boy take. Tree give apple, boy take apples. And branches, and trunk, and a-hole boy just take take take TAKE!

DONNIE:

Well that's not really the books message-

TREE:

Message? What message? To *Kill* tree? Destroy tree..? It even printed on tree! When you send me to Barnes & Nobles it was full of other books printed on tree! Why do you send me, a tree, to a bookshop? It is horrific place for tree!

DONNIE:

Well if it makes you feel any better, it's not a very popular book.

TREE:

Bullsap! I check New York Times best-seller list and it has been a top 10 book since 1966!

DONNIE:

Wow, that is a long time. But look, if you felt this way, why didn't you bring this up at our breakfast meeting this morning?

TREE:

Because you took me to iHOP Donnie. Frickin iHop??

DONNIE:

-you said you never tried pancakes

TREE:

Yes. and you order me pancake, and Donnie had pancake, and pancake good, but then, you pour bottles of tree blood on pancake-

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

DONNIE:

- you mean *syrup*?

TREE:

Donnie, syrup is blood of my peoples, Ok? I look all over and could not believe my branches. Every iHop table have not *one* jar of tree blood but **FOUR**: Maple blood, Blueberries blood, Pralines and Cream blood, and whatever fourth one is. Lowfat? I don't care, point is you love blood-of-tree on pancake Donnie!

DONNIE:

Gosh, I'm sorry Tree. You're right. That was inappropriate. But look, people DO care about trees. There are a lot of people now that respect the forest. **I swear to god-**

TREE:

-Oh so you Christian??

DONNIE:

Yeah-

TREE:

So you swear to a god that ask you, to celebrate him, by cut down tree?

DONNIE:

-you mean *Christmas*?

TREE:

Yes, and you also have presents under this dead tree, wrapped in my peoples skin?

DONNIE:

-wrapping paper?

TREE:

It still skin of tree. It very disturbing to see you teach children to celebrate with tree carcass and tree skin and burn trees in fireplace?? (crying profusely) I cant, I cant take this.. Where is bathroom? I go-

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

Tree exits crying and wiping tree tears from 'face'.
Donnie calls after Tree -

DONNIE:

No! You don't understand! **We love trees!** You clean the air, you house the birds, you make mountains beautiful.. (to live audience) Oh man, I'm sorry folks I don't know what happened. I mean, we love trees right? Alright lets call him back and be *really* supportive to him, Ok?? Tree?? Come on back buddy!

Donnie and crowd call for tree. Tree slowly returns.

DONNIE: (CONT'D)

Look, this was not supposed to go down like this. We love you! Don't we everyone? You see?? People **do** care about trees!

TREE:

(sniffing) So.. You not lying or tricking tree?

DONNIE:

No. **We love tree!**

TREE:

Then why do you *LIE TO TREE??*

Tree holds up roll of TOILET PAPER.

TREE: (CONT'D)

(Irate) You woodpeckers!! Humans use my people to wipe their *bottoms??* I cant think of more humiliating destiny!

Donnie signals to side-stage and two axe wielding burly Lumberjacks come out and start to back tree offstage.

TREE: (CONT'D)

You wipe bottoms, you blow nose in my people?? And you print books about how peoples hate trees?? May you all get *splinter!* I go back to forest and try you all for hate crimes!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (4)

Tree exits. Lumberjacks follow him out. Donnie gathers himself and moves onto the next story. A slide of 'the Golden Arches' pops up.

DONNIE:

O-k. Wow. And in other news today-McDonald's announced it has sold its *one billionth hamburger*. And here to talk about that is our special correspondent "Cow"

Angry cow walks onto stage.

DONNIE: (CONT'D)

Oh no.

Cow bellows a 'Moo'-type war cry and rams Donnie.

Black out.

COMMERCIAL FOR BLINDNESS (VIDEO/COMMERCIAL PARODY)

INT. LIVING ROOM - DAY

Elderly Man1 finishes playing a lively song at the piano while a few friends applaud and smile. Man1 turns to camera.

MAN1

I was having trouble concentrating at work, and even at home. But thanks to Bilindex, Im singing a new tune.

EXT. TENNIS COURT - DAY

Woman1 is on a tennis court awaiting serve. She misses the volley, and cant help but laugh. She sets up to receive another serve.

WOMAN1 (V.O.)

I was having trouble at social events, feeling 'inadequate', and often getting too 'competitive'.

Another serve comes her way and she mis-hits it. Turns to camera:

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

WOMAN1

But now with Bilindex, I'm winning that game.

EXT. BEACH - DAY

Man2 is walking on a beach hand in hand with his wife. A surprise wave makes Man2 stumble, and his wife steadies him. They giggle as he turns towards camera-

MAN2

I was beginning to lose interest in my wife's appearance, and began to fantasize over other women. But thanks to Bilindex, Im head over heels again.

Man2 stumbles, his wife catches him and they laugh some more.

INT. DOCTOR'S OFFICE - LATER

Man2 and his wife are in an examining room and Man2 is leaning back in a dentist type chair. His wife smiles, and holds his hand. The attractive, friendly doctor puts drops of Bilindex into eyes of Man2

NARRATOR (V.O.)

Bilindex is a powerful blinding agent that will eliminate or strongly deter any vision you may be experiencing.

EXT. CROWDED OUTDOOR CAFE - DAY

Woman2 sits with friends at an outdoor table. She turns to camera. An waitress brings them water.

WOMAN2

(to waitress) Why thank you sir.
(to camera) Ever since I've had my vision removed, my racist tendencies have really just 'vanished'. (raises ketchup bottle) Here's to you Bilindex!

EXT. RESIDENTIAL HOUSE - DAY

Narration plays as we cut to Man3 going to his mailbox and receiving a box labeled 'brand X'. He goes inside

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and sits down and opens box to pull out a series of random, 'blindness-making' devices like sandpaper, a corkscrew, rusty hook, and a dvd labeled 'Chaz Bono sex tape'. Man3 is not impressed, looks to camera and shakes his head. His wife walks up and hands him one easy bottle of Bilindex. He looks at it concerned then smiles as he has made his choice.

NARRATOR

Bilindex is the *leading* source for blindness and vision deprivation. Many over the counter brands may leave your eyes with off putting bruises or bloody discharge as well as cranial hemorrhaging and tooth loss. But **Bilindex** works with a few easy drops. Just one simple out patient procedure and soon you'll witness the *power* of Bilindex.

Bilindex logo wipes the frame to a man walking with his dog along a lake.

EXT. LAKEFRONT PATHWAY - DAY

MAN3

I always felt I had a small penis, compared with the genitals of most horses. Or other men. Or even Scout here. But thanks to Bilindex, those dogdays are **long** behind me.

INT. SURGERY ROOM - DAY

Surgeon is operating with his hands inside a patients chest. Blood starts squirting all over his chest and face.

SURGEON:

I was squeemish around blood and organs, but I always wanted to be a surgeon. Now I can!
Your a cut above Bilindex!

INT. HOME OFFICE - DAY

Man4 at his computer with a tissue box in shot.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

MAN4:

I've been trying to go blind by masturbation for almost 3 years. Then my cleaning lady recommended the quick and easy Bilindex procedure. Now I can use my hands for more worthwhile activities!

Man starts picking his nose, and smiles.

EXT. BASEBALL DIAMOND - DAY

Umpire and catcher at home plate waiting for the throw. Runner slides in and is obviously safe. Ball hasn't arrived. Umpire calls him out. The manager runs out and yells in his face, Umpire yells back. While manager keeps pantomime yelling, umpire takes off mask and turns towards camera.

UMPIRE:

Now I have an excuse for making those bad calls. You're safe with me Bilindex.

Umpire smiles and goes back to yelling at manager.

EXT. PARK - DAY

Teens are playing in the park as we cut to a hockey masked serial killer watching from behind a tree. He reaches for his trusty rusty axe but grabs a bottle of Bilindex and laughs at his blunder. He throws the bottle down in disgust.

SERIAL KILLER:

(angrily) Now I cant kill teenagers anymore, thanks a **fucking** lot Bilindex!

EXT. PORCH - DAY

Grandpa is rocking on his porch, next to a harpoon gun and a broom, as we see the two teenagers walk across his lawn. He reaches around for his harpoon gun but pulls up a broom instead. He laughs at his blunder.

GRANDPA: (V.O.)

Before Id see those teenagers walk all over my nice lawn. Why it would make my blood boil.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

GRANDPA: (V.O.) (CONT'D)

Id just kill em with my harpoon
gun. But now thanks to Bilindex,
harpooning season is over.

Play narration over shots of grandpa rocking on his chair in peaceful bliss while in the background the teens flip him off and moon him. Then the serial character wanders aimlessly into frame slashing his rusty axe to no affect.

MONTAGE - LATER

Cut to montage of other characters enjoying their new lives. Playing piano, walking with dog, missing tennis balls, serial killer stabbing one of the teens against a rock, couple walking on beach, then fade to a hero shot of the Bilindex bottle and logo.

NARRATOR (V.O.)

Ask your doctor if Bilindex is
right for you. Bilindex is not a
federally approved product and
may, cause certain side affects
such as: falling down stairs,
stepping on the dog, peeing on the
toilet seat, losing your keys, and
certain car collisions involving
cliffs, walls, oncoming traffic,
or even your garage.

Blackout.