

"SUPERBOWL PARTY"

Interactive Message Video

by

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INT. BEDROOM MORNING

A CUTE COUPLE, dressed warm for winter, has slept well past sun-up. Warm rays stream into the room. WIFE wrinkles her nose as her slumber is disturbed. Then she SUDDENLY SITS UP!

WIFE

You forgot!!

HUSBAND tries to curl up tighter and mutters while trying to stay asleep.

HUSBAND

No I didn't, I got you that necklace, remember.

Wife hops out of bed and runs out of the room in a panic.

WIFE

No, not THAT.

Husband reluctantly sits up.

HUSBAND

It's not like the anniversary of the first time we ate Tai food, is it? Or your sister's puppies' birthday? You know I can't remember things like that.

Wife hustles back into the room, brushing her teeth and scrambling into a housecoat.

WIFE

No, you forgot the party. Look!

She flings a calendar on the bed. The Sunday (date variable) is circled "<Variable Name> here for Super Bowl Party."

HUSBAND

Oh no!

WIFE

Call everyone and remind them.

INT. LIVING ROOM

The couple scramble through the house, picking up loose clothes, empty bowls, etc.

HUSBAND

Who's bringing the beer? <Variable Name?> I need beer to cheer on my boys!

WIFE

Your boys? <Team 1> suck. <Team 2> rule.

HUSBAND

Oh, you did NOT just say that in my house. You'll have to watch the game from the patio.

The DOOR BELL SOUNDS.

INT. FRONT HALLWAY

Wife opens the door. MALE GUEST and FEMALE GUEST are bundled up for winter with casseroles and bags of munchies.

MALE GUEST

Told you we'd make it.

WIFE

Glad you didn't put on face paint this year. It got all over the couch.

FEMALE GUEST

Plus his face broke out for two weeks. It was like dating a teenager.

MALE GUEST

You want me to show them your yearbook pictures?

Female Guest gives Male Guest a nasty pinch!

INT. LIVING ROOM

Wife and Female Guest head to the kitchen. Male Guest prepares to flop on the couch, but Husband staves him off, pointing to a big sign that says "Reserved for <First Name> <Last Name>".

HUSBAND

Whoa, don't sit there. That's reserved.

WIFE

Did anyone bring beer or chips?

FEMALE GUEST

I brought my infamous surf and  
turf casserole.

Everyone halts.

MALE GUEST

Brown gravy on tuna fish isn't  
really surf and turf.

WIFE

Did anyone bring beer or chips?

HUSBAND

Come on, come on, pre-games  
starting.

MALE GUEST

I only watch the commercials  
anyway.

Everyone BOOS.

WIFE

Last one here has to buy the beer.  
Leave a note on the front door.

EXT. HOUSE

Husband looks outside then closes the door, revealing a Note  
taped to the door - the VARIABLE MESSAGE goes here.

WIFE (O.S.)

<Team 2> rules!

HUSBAND (O.S.)

Out on the porch. I'm serious.