

SELECT FRIEND ZONE SKETCHES

LAW OFFICE COMMERCIAL

INT. OFFICE - DAY

Dodger films her very own local law firm commercial!

DODGER:

If you've been injured in a gaming related accident call 555-GAME-LAWZ with a z.

Dodger strolls through the office.

DODGER:

Gaming is a dangerous occupation. Early Americans used to require caged canaries to test their games, but today the government has labelled these safeguards as "ridiculous" and "cruel to canaries". Thankfully we opened the gaming law offices of Somebody So-n-So, What's-his-name and Dodger to defend your gaming rights.

When other law offices laugh or escort you out of the building, we say "How high?"

We know gaming and the many injuries that can keep you from saving an alien planet, preparing for a zombie apocalypse or dating a handsome young pigeon.

Operators are standing by so call now if you've experienced any of the following:

SCROLLING TEXT:

(Reading quickly)

Restless trigger-finger, headset infection, gaming chair butt, hangnails, corn chip coma, taste for human flesh, controller-shaped bruising, wifi poisoning, too-much-coffee, dizziness, constipation, or thoughts of cheating, hacking or killing your profile.

Dodger addresses the camera from an office desk.

DODGER: And best of all, you have the Dodger Guarantee: if you aren't awarded a cash settlement, you won't pay a dime!

Dodger very seriously turns to another camera to say:

DODGER:

... Except for lunch. That's on you. Tacos and milkshakes. Everyday.

Back to camera 1 with a big, local commercial smile.

DODGER:

Think Somebody, So-N-So, Whats-His-Name and Dodger sounds too good to be true?

Let's hear from a few of our customers!

Customer testimonials:

CUSTOMER #1:

"She put away like 16 tacos!"

CUSTOMER #2:

"She'll eat anything folded into a tortilla."

DODGER:

To summarize: gaming, ouch, tacos and milkshakes, moneymoneymoney.

Dodger strolls through the office.

DODGER:

When it comes to gaming related injuries, we know the law because I'm not just a lawyer-sort-of. I'm also a client! Call now!

INSIDE OUT PARODY

INT. OFFICE - DAY

A Producer stops Dodger in the hall.

PRODUCER:

Hey Dodger, do you know when this week's Friend Zone is?

DODGER:

Sure, I wrote it on my hand so I wouldn't forget.

Dodger looks at her hand where she has drawn a picture of AN ELEPHANT with an EMPTY THOUGHT BUBBLE. We zoom in with a dramatic sting!

DODGER:

(panicked)

Oh no, the elephant forgot!

PRODUCER:

What?

DODGER:

Okay, calm down. I can figure this out.

Dodger shuts her eyes and we zoom into:

INT. DODGER'S BRAIN - MOMENTS LATER

An ALARM sounds continuously. Three Workers at a desk, frantically rifle through papers. In the background, a piece of paper has been posted, reading "FRIEND ZONE FRIDAY AT 3:00PM PDT!!!"

BRAIN WORKER #3:

It was right here!

BRAIN WORKER #2:

Well I didn't move it!

BRAIN WORKER #1:

It's here somewhere, just look!

We zoom back out to:

INT. OFFICE - CONTINUOUS

PRODUCER:

It's okay, I have a schedule on my--

DODGER:

(pointing to her brain)

No no, I can get this. I've got people upstairs working on it.

PRODUCER:

Oh, like that movie! What's that movie called again?

We zoom back into:

INT. DODGER'S BRAIN - CONTINUOUS

BRAIN WORKER #2:

Movie titles?! What does he think we are, some kind of genius?!

BRAIN WORKER #3:

Sir, brain activity levels are in the red!

BRAIN WORKER #1:

My God, she hasn't been this confused since that Poetry Jam.

BRAIN WORKER #2:

Sir, forgive me for saying so, but maybe we should... pawn this off on someone else.

BRAIN WORKER #3:

I don't think she take any more, sir!

BRAIN WORKER #1:

You're right, prepare to give up in 3... 2... 1...

Worker #1 presses a giant button or pulls a lever or something. The ALARM fades. The workers breathe a sigh of relief.

INT. OFFICE - CONTINUOUS

Dodger shrugs and gives up.

DODGER:

Ah, the graphics guy'll figure something out.

INT. OFFICE - LATER

The Graphics Guy holds up a piece of paper. It reads "GRAPHICS GUY" with an arrow pointing at himself. He turns to a second page, it reads "Friend Zone. This Friday at 3:00PM PDT."

THE OFFICE ZOMBIE

INT. OFFICE - DAY

Dodger fills a cup at the water cooler. A low MOAN and Dodger looks up to see RYAN, THE OFFICE ZOMBIE. Dodger JUMPS.

DODGER:

Hey! You must be the new guy. I'm Dodger, the host.

Ryan GROANS. He CHOMPS at Dodger slightly.

DODGER:

Okay.... Well, I'll see you around!

DODGER INTERVIEW

DODGER:

I have to admit, when Ryan first started, I was a little worried. We have some characters in the office, but we had no idea what we were in for.

INT. CONFERENCE ROOM - DAY

A dull, logistical meeting.

PRESENTER:

(BORING, DRY) If we push our board meetings until later in the week, we could see an upward trend in office productivity, with as much as a 15% increase by the end of the fiscal ye--

Ryan interrupts the meeting with a long GROAN.

Everyone LAUGHS hysterically!

PRESENTER:

(WIPING TEARS FROM EYES) He's right. Let's take this meeting outside for some fresh air.

EMPLOYEES:

Yeah! Woohoo!

Everyone heads for the exit.

PRESENTER:

Who wants some FroYo? I'm buyin'!

Ryan GROANS hungrily and everyone laughs as they exit the conference room.

DODGER INTERVIEW

DODGER:

Ryan... is the shit!

INT. OFFICE - DAY

Ryan stands staring at the ground, then raises his arm weakly above his head. A Coworker walks by and gives him an emphatic HIGH-FIVE!

COWORKER:

Ryan! My man!

PRODUCER INTERVIEW

PRODUCER:

At Friend Zone, we want our employees to enjoy where they work and the people they work with. Ryan is something special.

INT. OFFICE - DAY

An impromptu dance circle with Ryan at the center. He weakly moves his limbs.

COWORKERS:

Go Ryan! Go Ryan!

Ryan weakly does "The Wave" or a similar dance move.

COWORKERS:

Oh!

INT. OFFICE - DAY

Dodger and two employees laugh as they chat.

DODGER:

Best Company Picnic ever!

EMPLOYEE 1:

Ryan is the King of Karaoke!

EMPLOYEE 2:

Remember when he sawed himself in half?

DODGER:

Did you see his impression of Donald Trump eating a squirrel?!

They laugh and laugh, wiping tears from their eyes.

PRODUCER INTERVIEW

PRODUCER:

He's focused, hungry, driven, but not afraid to have a little fun. His positive attitude... it's infectious. I wish I had a hundred Ryans.

INTERVIEW WITH A FEMALE COWORKER

A female coworker talks to the camera, she tries to hide a smile. She has a GROTESQUE BITEMARK on her neck.

FEMALE COWORKER:

Nothing happened! Why does everyone keep asking me that?

(THEN)

He's such a gentleman.

She smiles a cheesy "he might be the one" smile.

INT. OFFICE - DAY

The bitten female coworker walks by a male coworker who also has a GROTESQUE BITEMARK on his neck! They eye each other awkwardly, but walk in opposite directions.

INT. CONFERENCE ROOM - DAY

Ryan GROANS, giving a presentation, weakly gesturing with his arms. When he's finished, his coworkers give him a STANDING OVATION. He nailed it!

RYAN INTERVIEW

Ryan addresses the camera with a series of GROANS. A translator translates in voice over.

TRANSLATOR:

Since my first day at Friend Zone, I knew we needed to appeal to the living dead demographic. It's the fastest growing population in the world and they are hungry for content. An entire demographic that doesn't sleep; they just eat and watch web videos. Today, Friend Zone is the leading provider of content for the living impaired. As the new CEO of Friend Zone, we will continue to be the pioneers in undead entertainment.

INTERVIEWER:

Have you thought about making content for other undead viewers, like vampires or mummies?

Ryan GROANS.

TRANSLATOR:

[BLEEP] vampires. Mummies are cool.

GRAPHIC:

"FRIEND ZONE - BY ZOMBIES, FOR ZOMBIES. MUMMIES CAN COME TOO."