

# EXTRACT

# Drew Barrymore and Sigmund Freud meet the Cookie Monster

a short comedy

by

Alex Broun

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**Cast**

KAT Creative, 20s

LEE Creative, 20s

WOLF Agency Partner, 30s

**Setting**

Boardroom, Agency.

**Time**

Tonight.

## Drew Barrymore and Sigmund Freud meet the Cookie Monster

Night. Board Room.

**LEE** is dancing, if you can call it dancing, to what sounds like an advertising jingle. **WOLF** sits at the end of the table, watching. **KAT** stands nearby.

**LEE:** And then - big finish. Big finish.

**WOLF:** I'm seeing it.

**LEE:** The little girl looks up. He looks up

**WOLF:** Tell me.

**LEE:** Looks up and says

**WOLF:** I'm with you.

THE JINGLE BUILDS TO A CRESCENDO

**LEE:** The sting.

**WOLF:** Give it to me

THE MUSIC IS SUDDENLY CUT OFF. SILENCE.

**LEE:** "Dad, can I come too ?"

**WOLF:** Oh yeah. Oh yeah !

**LEE:** (STILL DANCING) We've re-inforced the stereotype.

**WOLF:** I came.

**LEE:** Reflected the demographic.

**WOLF:** You made me come.

**LEE:** It's a no brainer.

**WOLF:** My wad is on the floor.

**LEE:** It's kind of like J Lo

**WOLF:** Yeah.

**LEE:** J Lo and Sigmund Freud.

WOLF: Oh yeah.

LEE: J Lo and Sigmund Freud meet the Cookie Monster.

WOLF: Beautiful.

LEE: No.

WOLF: What ?

LEE: Not J Lo.

WOLF: Yeah ?

LEE: Drew.

WOLF: Okay.

LEE: Drew Barrymore and Sigmund Freud meet the Cookie Monster.

WOLF: I'm coming again.

LEE: Drew, not Lo.

WOLF: You made me come again.

LEE: Shall we go for third time lucky ?

WOLF: What ?

LEE: Play it again - shall I ?

WOLF: I haven't even had time to re-load.

LEE: Wolf man, your batteries are always fully charged.

WOLF: You know me.

LEE: I do.

WOLF: You - know - me !

LEE: And I know my target market.

WOLF: Like they were your arsehole.

LEE: They are my arsehole.

THEY LAUGH.

LEE: Are you ready ?

WOLF: I'm ready.

LEE: I'm putting it on again.

WOLF: Put it on.

LEE: I'm putting it on.

WOLF: Put it on - and stand back because I'm ready to explode.

**LEE HITS A BUTTON. THE JINGLE STARTS AGAIN. SUDDENLY  
KAT GRABS THE CONTROL. SHE TURNS IT OFF.**

KAT I can't believe it.

WOLF: Hey.

KAT: I cannot believe I'm standing in a room with people who say things like that.

LEE: Hey.

KAT: I didn't even know people like you existed.

LEE: I do exist.

KAT: Do you ? Are you real ?

WOLF: Interesting.

KAT: Would you listen to what spews out of your mouth ?

LEE: Wolf wants to

KAT: Can you hear the bile re-gurgitating from your lips ?

WOLF: Play nice Kat.

KAT: Reinforced the stereotype."

LEE: What ?

KAT: "Reflected the demographic."