

INTERIOR: Dingy basement, the kind you'd expect to see in a bad horror movie. GIRL is tied to a chair, her clothes in tatters and dirty, she looks a little beat up and worse for wear. She has clearly been down there for awhile. GIRLS head hangs down, almost asleep as a large bang startles her awake. Ominous music begins to swell as a large MAN enters the basement, he's wearing dirty overalls and a skull-like mask, he is holding a coffee cup. GIRL begins to cry and beg.

GIRL:

Oh god, no, please, let me go, please!

MAN:

(angrily with a very gruff voice)

SHUT UP!

Here, I brought you some coffee.

MAN tips the coffee cup to her lips as she takes a small sip.

MAN:

Well, how is it?

GIRL:

What?

MAN:

(slowly and methodically)

How (pause) is it?

GIRL:

I don't know, good, i guess.

MAN:

Just good?

GIRL:

...it's a little bitter...

MAN smashes the coffee cup to the side which startles a small scream out of GIRL. MAN walks over to a table and grabs a brown paper sack, the kind you'd expect to see a homeless person keep his tall boy in. He places it on the ground, in front of, but at a distance from GIRL and begins to walk out of the basement.

GIRL:

Wait! Where are you going? Please let me out! What's in the bag!?

GIRL begins crying as we Fade Out.

Fade In: GIRL still in chair, bag still in front of her, another large bang from off camera, MAN enters with a different coffee cup and without asking proceeds to lift it to her lips. GIRL sips.

MAN:
How's this one?

GIRL:
Please..... Let me out....

MAN:
(screaming)
HOW IS IT!!!!

GIRL:
(startled by the scream)
IT'S ALSO BITTER!! I DON'T KNOW WHAT YOU WANT FROM ME!!

Before she can get the whole sentence out MAN smashes the coffee cup down were the other one was thrown and screams out, almost in agony. MAN walks back to the table and grabs another brown paper bag, placing it next to the original one on the floor, and proceeds to leave.

GIRL is sobbing as we fade out again.

Fade in, same GIRL, same chair, same bang as MAN enters with a third coffee cup, but this time he already has a paper bag in his hand. He gently places the bag next to the other two in front of GIRL and steps towards her. GIRL is clearly getting angry.

MAN:
Now this one.

GIRL:
I DON'T WANT YOUR FUCKING COFFEE!

MAN:
(screaming)
DRINK IT!

MAN and GIRL have a small stand off, both staring at each other angrily, MAN lifts the coffee cup to her lips as she anger-sips from it. Almost instantly her demeanor changes to that of slightly happy.

GIRL:

Oh, that ones actually quite smooth.

MAN walks over to the most recent bag he placed down and reaches inside, grabbing a small bottle of Folgers instant coffee.

MAN:

You chose Folgers.

CUT AWAY to stock footage of a coffee factory.

VOICE OVER:

Here at Folgers we make the finest coffee on Earth

Stock footage continues down an assembly line of coffee

VOICE OVER:

Using our patented bean roasting processes we can ensure that every single cup of Folgers coffee is brewed to perfection by you, at home.

Stock footage continues of workers picking coffee beans

VOICE OVER:

And our ethically treated workers hand pick the perfect beans, for your enjoyment.

Cut back to the basement, GIRL is looking around very confused as MAN holds the Folgers bottle up to camera, he removes his mask showing a gentle, smiling face.

VOICE OVER:

We use state of the art testing facilities to guarantee our perfect cup of coffee beats any of our competitors.

Cut to exterior of house, MAN is standing in the door maskless, smiling and waving at GIRL. GIRL is walking slowly away from house holding herself, lost and confused as to what just happened.

VOICE OVER:

So join us, won't you? Enjoy a great cup of Folgers Instant Coffee, Good to the last drop.

Folgers logo fades into view as shot fades out to black. Folgers logo stays on screen for a few seconds when sudden flashes of GIRL screaming and smashed coffee cups flash fast on and off screen.

END