

THREATENING SPY PSA

FADE IN:

INT. EVIL HEADCOURTERS - DAY

COMMANDANT VICTOUS is sitting smugly, on an evil chair in a darkly lit room. Behind him EVIL SPY LADY stands seductively, leaning on the chair.

COMMANDANT VICTOUS

Greetings citizens of America, I am Commandant Victous. As you may have heard, I have recently claimed the Arabian oil fields. It is not wise to resist me...

In the same room TWO GUARDS are holding a PRISONER. The prisoner has been severely beaten.

COMM. VICTOUS

(Continued)

Or perhaps you would like to ask the dog you sent to kill me.

PRISONER

(Desperately)

He's insane! Don't listen to him!

Victous gives Spy Lady a knowing look and she does a flip towards the prisoner. She strikes him across the face knocking out most of his teeth.

COMM. VICTOUS

Now luckily, I am not a greedy man. I will gladly return the oil plains for a sum of five trillion dollars, in the form of a cashier's check.

Spy Lady saunters back in and leans back on the chair and looks into the camera seductively.

COMM. VICTOUS

I await your response. Farwell!

FADE TO BLACK.