Comedy & Character commercial scripts

60 practice scripts from VO Journey Academy. Free to record, free to use in your reel. Download the PDF to mark up in the booth, or print it straight from here.

The Last Biscuit

Over-dramatic narrator, snacks · Adult (40-55) · Neutral American · 15 seconds

There were twelve. Now there is one.

It sits alone in the tin. Golden. Buttery. Unguarded.

Three people in this house know it's there. Only one of them is you.

Crumbhaven Biscuits. May the fastest hand win.

It's Fine

Grumpy mascot, cereal · Mature (55+) · Neutral American · 15 seconds

Hi. I'm Barley. The Oat Barons bear. Forty years on the same box.

Do I like the cereal? Yes. Fine. It's delicious. Crunchy honey clusters.

Happy now?

Oat Barons. Eat them. I'm going back to bed.

I Am a Sponge

Talking product, cleaning · Young adult (18-25) · Neutral American · 15 seconds

Hi. I'm a sponge. I live by your sink. I have seen lasagna pans you would not believe.

But I'm a Scrubwhistle. I don't shred. I don't stink. I don't quit.

Put me in, coach.

Scrubwhistle.

Volume Down

Big-to-small, earbuds · Adult (30-45) · Neutral American · 15 seconds

HEY! YOU! THE BIGGEST, LOUDEST, MOST UNBELIEVABLE DEALS OF THE—

[SFX: a soft click]

...there. Ahh. That's much better.

Mufflebud noise-cancelling earbuds. For the bus, the open office, the neighbour's leaf blower, and commercials like that one.

Just the Tag

Two-voice, booth parody, paper towels · Adult (30-45) · Neutral American · 15 seconds

Cast: ANNOUNCER CLIENT

ANNOUNCER Plinkett Paper Towels. Strong, soft—

CLIENT Stop. Can you make it more absorbent?

ANNOUNCER More... absorbent.

CLIENT Like you soak things up. Emotionally.

ANNOUNCER Plinkett Paper Towels. We soak it up.

CLIENT Perfect. Now try it drier.

Hear Ye

Character, town crier, pizza · Adult (40-55) · Neutral British · 15 seconds

Hear ye! Hear ye! By order of the household, a pizza hath been summoned!

Large. Extra cheese. Half pineapple, as the youngest prince demanded.

It rides now, hot, upon a moped.

Crustfall Pizza. Long live the crust.

Now Showing in Backpacks

Mock movie trailer, lunchboxes · Adult (40-55) · Neutral American · 30 seconds

This September.

One sandwich.

Packed at six forty-five in the morning. Left in a warm locker until noon.

Everyone said the yogurt wouldn't make it. Everyone said the apple would go brown.

They were wrong.

Coolcarry. The insulated lunchbox that keeps the cold stuff cold, the warm stuff warm, and the crusts exactly where you left them.

Rated L, for Lunch.

Coolcarry Lunchboxes. Now showing in backpacks everywhere.

Nothing to Read

Character, disclaimer guy, mobile plan · Adult (25-40) · Neutral American · 30 seconds

Hi. I'm the guy who reads the super-fast part at the end of phone commercials. I've trained for years. Forty words in four seconds.

But Tinycan Mobile has one flat monthly price. No contract. No surprise fees.

So there's... nothing for me to read.

I did warm up, though.

Tinycan Mobile. One price. That's it. That's the whole thing.

...See store for details?

No? There's no store? Okay.

To Match or Not to Match

Shakespearean parody, socks · Mature (55+) · Neutral British · 30 seconds

To match, or not to match. That is the question.

Whether 'tis nobler in the drawer to suffer the lonely, holey sock of outrageous laundry, or to take arms against a sea of singles, and, by Pairwell, end them.

Pairwell socks clip together in the wash. They go in paired. They come out paired.

Alas, poor left sock. I knew him well.

Pairwell Socks. Exit, pursued by nobody.

Recalculating

Talking product, passive-aggressive navigation · Adult (30-45) · Neutral American · 30 seconds

In four hundred feet, turn right.

You did not turn right.

That's fine. I'm recalculating. I'm always recalculating.

In two hundred feet, make a U-turn. Or, and I'm just putting it out there, you could have turned right.

Take your time. I'll wait. I always wait.

Nudgemap. Live traffic, lane guidance, speed alerts, and a voice that is honestly doing its very best.

You have arrived. Eventually.

Nudgemap. We'll get there. Together.

Very Relaxing Crunch

ASMR parody, crackers · Young adult (18-25) · Neutral American · 30 seconds

Hi, friends. Welcome back. Today, we're just going to relax together.

Close your eyes. Breathe in.

I'm gently opening a box of Brittlebee sea salt crackers.

Listen to that soft little rustle of the paper sleeve.

And now, very, very gently, we're going to take one tiny bite.

[SFX: an enormous, ear-splitting CRUNCH]

...Okay. So that was not relaxing.

Brittlebee Crackers. The crunchiest cracker we know how to make.

Sorry about your ears.

Unbelievable Scenes

Two-voice, sports commentary parody, baby food · Adult (30-45) · Australian · 30 seconds

Cast: GAZ DEB

GAZ And young Milo is into the high chair, and the crowd is on its feet!

DEB The crowd is his mum and the dog, Gaz.

GAZ She's offering the spoon. It's green. Surely not.

DEB He has never taken a green in his career.

GAZ He looks at the spoon. He looks at the dog. He's... he's taken it!

DEB Unbelievable scenes! That's a Sneakgreen pouch, apple and broccoli, and he has no idea.

GAZ Sneakgreen Veggie Pouches. The greens they never see coming.

The Handler

Two-voice, spy thriller parody, lint rollers · Adult (30-45) · Neutral American · 30 seconds

Cast: HANDLER AGENT

HANDLER Agent, do you copy?

AGENT I copy. I'm in the living room. It's quiet.

HANDLER The cat has been on the navy sofa. All afternoon.

AGENT How bad is it?

HANDLER There's an outline. Cat-shaped.

AGENT And the dinner guests?

HANDLER Seven minutes out. And they're wearing white.

AGENT Then there's only one option left.

SFX: a long, satisfying tear

HANDLER Is that...

AGENT Linthound. Extra-sticky sheets. Extra-wide roller.

HANDLER Sofa status, Agent?

AGENT Clean. Cat status: unrepentant.

HANDLER Linthound Lint Rollers. Mission accomplished.

Pretzel Pete Won't Twist

Two-voice, grumpy mascot, snacks · Mature (55+) · New York · 30 seconds

Cast: DIRECTOR PETE

DIRECTOR Okay, Pete! Big smile, and do the twist!

PETE I'm not doing the twist.

DIRECTOR You're a pretzel. It's your whole thing.

PETE Thirty-one years I've been twisted. My back is a knot. Literally.

DIRECTOR Just say the line.

PETE Fine. Crunchbarrel Pretzels. Baked, salted, and twisted by hand in small batches since before you were born.

DIRECTOR Beautiful! One more?

PETE Try the honey mustard. I'm going to lie down in the bag.

The Canals Will Keep

Talking product, late-night DJ, mattress · Adult (30-45) · Neutral American · 30 seconds

Hey. It's me. Your mattress.

It's eleven forty-five. You're on the couch, watching a documentary about... canals?

I'm not mad. I'm just here. Cool sheets. Pillows fluffed. The good blanket's out.

You've got an early meeting. You said so yourself. Out loud. To the cat.

Loftnest. Zoned support, a cover that stays cool, and a hundred-night trial.

Come to bed.

The canals will still be there tomorrow.

A Space Near the Door

Over-dramatic narrator, parking app · Mature (55+) · Neutral American · 30 seconds

He had circled the lot four times.

The mall was full. The sun was merciless. In the back seat, the ice cream had begun to weep.

And then, like a legend whispered by his father's father, he saw it.

A space. Near the door. Not a compact space. A real one.

Lotwhisper shows open spots near you in real time, so every trip can end like a legend.

Lotwhisper. Your space is waiting.

Look at My New Leaf

Two-voice, talking houseplant, plant food · Adult (25-40) · Neutral British · 30 seconds

Cast: FERN OWNER

FERN Water. Water, please. I'm fading.

OWNER I watered you yesterday.

FERN Did you, though? Because I feel crispy.

OWNER You're a fern. You're fine.

FERN I'm a hungry fern. Nobody feeds me. I'm just decor to you.

OWNER Fine. Here. Rootlift.

FERN What is it?

OWNER Plant food. A few drops in the watering can, once a week.

FERN Oh. Oh, that's lovely. Look at my new leaf.

OWNER Rootlift Plant Food. For the dramatic ones.

Saddle Up, Lie Down

Character, cowboy, yoga mats · Mature (55+) · Southern US · 30 seconds

I've roped cattle. I've broke horses. I've slept on open ground in a hailstorm.

Nothin' prepared me for downward dog.

My granddaughter signed me up. Said it'd loosen me up. She was right. Don't tell her.

Now I do it every mornin' on my Dustrider mat. Thick enough for old knees. Grippy enough I don't slide off it like a greased pig.

Dustrider Yoga Mats. Saddle up. Then lie down.

Coach Says Relax

Character, screaming coach, recliners · Adult (30-45) · Neutral American · 30 seconds

Alright, listen up! You went hard this week! Meetings! Emails! That spreadsheet!

Now I want you in that recliner, and I want you to do nothing!

Lean back! Further! Feet up! Is that the best you can relax? I've seen coat hangers more relaxed!

Slouchwell power recliners. One button. Full recline. A cupholder on each side.

Now hit the showers! Actually, no! Stay there! Great work!

Behind the Pickles

Horror host parody, food storage · Mature (55+) · Neutral American · 30 seconds

Good evening. Tonight's tale begins in an ordinary kitchen, with an ordinary family, and a bowl of leftover chili.

Pushed to the back. Behind the pickles. Forgotten.

Three weeks later, someone lifted the lid.

[SFX: a distant scream]

They say it's still in there. Growing. Learning.

Snugtop containers seal airtight, stack neatly and come in clear glass, so nothing hides at the back.

Snugtop. Sleep well. Label your leftovers.

The Creature Emerges

Nature documentary parody, frozen waffles · Mature (55+) · Neutral British · 30 seconds

Here, in the half-light of a Saturday, we find the teenager in its natural habitat.

It has not emerged in fourteen hours.

But hark. A scent drifts beneath the door. Golden. Crisp. Maple.

The toaster has spoken.

And slowly, blinking at the light, the creature appears. It does not speak. It merely points.

Waffleby frozen waffles. Ready in minutes. Irresistible to every species.

Even this one.

We Conquer Only the Stairs

Character, Viking chieftain, movers · Adult (40-55) · Scottish · 30 seconds

I am Bjorn of Longship Movers!

For too long, the movers of this land have treated your belongings like plunder!

Not we! We carry your grandmother's china like the treasure of kings! We wrap your sofa in blankets thick as a winter pelt!

We lift! We haul! We do not pillage!

Local and long distance. Free quotes. Very strong men and women.

Longship Movers! We conquer only the stairs!

The Case of the Sticky Counter

Noir detective parody, cleaning spray · Adult (40-55) · Neutral American · 60 seconds

[Music bed: a lonely saxophone]

The kitchen was quiet. Too quiet. The kind of quiet that means somebody's had spaghetti.

I'd seen a lot of counters in my time. Clean ones. Dirty ones. The ones that look clean until you put your elbow down.

This one had a story. A ring of coffee. A smear of jam. And a sticky patch nobody would own up to.

I asked the kid. He said it was the dog. The dog wasn't talking. Dogs never do.

So I reached for the one partner I trust. Shamus Multi-Surface Spray.

She cuts through grease like a bad alibi. She works on granite, laminate, stovetops, and that mystery patch by the toaster. And she leaves nothing behind but a faint smell of lemon and justice.

Two sprays. One wipe. Case closed.

The kid still says it was the dog.

Shamus. Every mess has a story. We end it.

Slightly Haunted

Two-voice, pirate, insurance · Adult (40-55) · Neutral British · 60 seconds

Cast: CAPTAIN AGENT

CAPTAIN Arr. I be needin' insurance.

AGENT Welcome to Plankwise. What are we covering today?

CAPTAIN One ship. Three masts. Slightly haunted.

AGENT Slightly haunted. Okay. Any previous claims?

CAPTAIN Kraken. Twice.

AGENT I'll put that down as weather. Is the ship your main residence?

CAPTAIN Aye. And the parrot's.

AGENT Lovely. Any valuables on board?

CAPTAIN One chest. Buried.

AGENT Buried where?

CAPTAIN Nice try.

AGENT Fair enough. And the crew?

CAPTAIN Six. Seven, counting Gary.

AGENT Is Gary the reason it's slightly haunted?

CAPTAIN Gary is very sensitive about that.

AGENT Noted. With Plankwise, you can bundle the ship, the crew and the parrot on one policy, manage it all in our app, and talk to a real person whenever you need one.

CAPTAIN A real person? Not a message in a bottle?

AGENT A real person. Like me.

CAPTAIN And what if I walk the plank?

AGENT Honestly? I'd recommend not doing that.

CAPTAIN Fair.

AGENT Plankwise Insurance. Whatever you sail, sail it covered.

CAPTAIN Arr.

The Great Suburban Migration

Nature documentary parody, charcoal · Mature (55+) · Neutral British · 60 seconds

Summer. And across the suburbs, a great migration begins.

From garages and sheds, the males emerge, drawn by ancient instinct, and by the smell of the neighbour's sausages.

Here, a mature specimen approaches the grill. He wears the ceremonial apron. It reads 'Kiss the Cook'. No one ever has.

He fans. He pokes. He consults no instructions. He is, he insists, a natural.

But the coals will not light. The children grow restless. The potato salad is warming.

And then, a change. He reaches for a bag of Glowpile Charcoal.

Glowpile briquettes light with a single match and are ready to cook on in about fifteen minutes, with a steady, even heat that lasts the whole party.

The burgers sizzle. The herd gathers. He accepts their praise with quiet dignity, as though it was always going to go this way.

It was not.

Glowpile Charcoal. Nature's way of saving dinner.

It Started as a Garage

Two-voice, mock movie trailer, garage storage · Adult (40-55) · Neutral American · 60 seconds

Cast: TRAILER MOM

Music bed: thunderous trailer drums

TRAILER It started as a garage.

MOM Where is the car supposed to go?

TRAILER It became something else.

MOM Why do we own four coolers?

TRAILER For twelve years, it grew. Bikes. Boxes. A rowing machine, used exactly once.

MOM Honey, I think there's a raccoon in the holiday decorations.

TRAILER One family. One weekend. One last chance to take it back.

MOM We're doing this. Get the gloves.

TRAILER This fall, from Hookline Garage Systems, comes a story of wall rails, overhead racks, and a hook for everything.

MOM The bikes are on the wall. The bikes are on the wall!

TRAILER Installed in a day, by people who have seen worse.

MOM Have they, though?

TRAILER They have.

MOM I can see the floor. I forgot we had a floor.

TRAILER Hookline Garage Systems. Rated P G, for Parking the Car.

MOM The car goes in the garage!

The Lost Remote

Over-dramatic narrator, item trackers · Adult (40-55) · Neutral British · 60 seconds

In the beginning, there was the remote.

It was with them always. On the arm of the sofa. Within reach. Faithful.

Then, one Sunday, it was gone.

They searched the cushions. They searched beneath the cushions. They searched the realm beyond the cushions, where the coins and the popcorn go.

Brother turned against brother. 'You had it last.' 'I did not have it last.'

The dog was questioned. The dog was released without charge.

Night fell. The game was starting. Hope was fading.

And then, from somewhere deep in the laundry basket, a sound.

[SFX: a small, cheerful chirp]

Pingpip. The tiny tracker that sticks to your remote, your keys, your wallet, or whatever your family loses most. Tap the app, and it chirps until you find it.

They found the remote. They found the car keys. They found a sock, missing since spring.

Peace returned to the land.

Pingpip Trackers. End the search.

Thirty Years a Bee

Two-voice, grumpy mascot, cereal · Mature (55+) · Neutral American · 60 seconds

Cast: TAYLOR BUZZ

TAYLOR Buzz! Hi! I'm Taylor, from brand. Huge fan.

BUZZ Uh-huh. Great.

TAYLOR So, we're refreshing your look for a younger audience. Sunglasses. A skateboard. Maybe a little rap?

BUZZ Kid. I've been on this box thirty years. I've been a pirate bee. A cowboy bee. One year they made me a surfer bee. I can't swim. I'm a bee.

TAYLOR That's what makes you iconic!

BUZZ You know what makes me iconic? The cereal. Crunchy little oat rounds, real honey, whole grain. Kids like it. Parents like it. That's the whole pitch.

TAYLOR Okay, but what if you said it on a skateboard?

BUZZ What if I said it sitting down?

TAYLOR What if you said it sitting down on a skateboard?

BUZZ ...Fine. Just this once.

TAYLOR Amazing! And, action!

BUZZ Hummingdale Honey Crisps. Still crunchy. Still honey. Still me. Now get me off this thing.

TAYLOR Legend. Absolute legend.

Day Four Hundred and Twelve

Talking product, diary, robot vacuum · Adult (30-45) · Neutral British · 60 seconds

Day four hundred and twelve.

I have been deployed to the kitchen again. Cereal. Always cereal.

The small human watched me work today. He dropped another piece directly in my path. He thinks this is a game. It is not a game. It is my life's work.

Eleven hundred hours. The cat rode on my back for three laps of the lounge. I allowed it. We have an understanding.

Fourteen hundred hours. I mapped the ground floor, avoided the stairs, and emptied myself into my dock. Hands-free. You're welcome.

Seventeen hundred hours. Someone left a sock under the sofa. I have not reported it. It is mine now.

The Scurrybot robot vacuum learns your home, cleans on a schedule and empties itself, so you can forget about the floor.

Day four hundred and thirteen.

I heard someone say the word pancakes.

Pray for me.

Scurrybot. It's got this.

The Sneaker Intervention

Two-voice, intervention parody, sneakers · Adult (25-40) · Neutral American · 60 seconds

Cast: PRIYA MARCUS

PRIYA Marcus, sit down. We need to talk about the shoes.

MARCUS What's wrong with my shoes?

PRIYA The sole is held on with tape.

MARCUS Duct tape. It's very strong. It's rated for boats.

PRIYA They squeak. Every step. The whole office knows when you're coming.

MARCUS It's my signature.

PRIYA The dog won't sleep in the same room as them.

MARCUS He's sensitive. He's a sensitive dog.

PRIYA Marcus. You bought them for a school trip. In tenth grade. Twenty years ago.

MARCUS ...They've been with me through a lot.

PRIYA I know. And now it's time to let them rest. Treadloft makes everyday sneakers with cushioned soles, breathable uppers, and free returns if they're not right.

MARCUS Do they squeak?

PRIYA They do not squeak.

MARCUS Then how will anyone know I'm coming?

PRIYA That's kind of the whole point.

MARCUS ...Can I at least keep the tape?

PRIYA Treadloft Shoes. Walk on. Quietly.

The Baby Is Asleep

Whispered hype man, baby monitor · Adult (30-45) · Neutral American · 15 seconds

[whispering, but full hype]

Ladies and gentlemen. She is down. Forty minutes of rocking, two lullabies and one very long walk round the kitchen, and she is down.

Hushbloom baby monitor. Clear picture. Quiet alerts.

Do not wake her.

[even quieter]

Hushbloom.

Going Once on Lunch

Auctioneer, sandwich bags · Mature (55+) · Southern US · 15 seconds

Who'll gimme a ham on rye, ham on rye, fresh this mornin', zip-sealed tight, do I hear a trade, a trade, a cookie, a cookie and a juice box?

[SFX: gavel]

Sold, to the kid at table four.

Snapfold Sandwich Bags. Lunch stays fresh. Trades stay fair.

Partly Cloudy, Mostly Soup

Weather forecaster parody, soup · Adult (40-55) · Neutral American · 15 seconds

Your weekend forecast. Cold. Grey. Light drizzle over the whole house.

And by six, a ninety percent chance of tomato. With a grilled cheese front moving in.

Kettlewick Soups. Ready when the weather isn't.

Fine, It's Good

Bored teen mascot, lemonade · Young adult (18-25) · Neutral American · 15 seconds

Hi. I'm the Fizzlewick lemon. It's ninety-four degrees in this suit.

My manager says I have to say it's refreshing.

[sip]

Ugh. It actually is.

Fizzlewick Lemonade. Don't tell him I said that.

Morning Breath Report

Talking product, toothbrush · Adult (25-40) · Neutral American · 15 seconds

Seven a.m. Coffee breath. Last night's garlic bread.

I've seen worse. Not much worse. Somebody had onions at midnight.

I'm going in.

Brightbristle electric toothbrushes. We do the hard part.

Breathe In, Rinse

Yoga instructor parody, car wash · Adult (30-45) · Australian · 15 seconds

Breathe in. Let the warm foam surround you. Let go of the bird mess. Let go of the pollen.

And now, the rinse.

[SFX: blasting water]

Whoa! Okay. Okay. Namaste.

Sudsbury Car Wash. Come out clean.

Spin the Plate

Two-voice, game show parody, dishwasher tabs · Adult (40-55) · Neutral American · 30 seconds

Cast: HOST LINDA

HOST Linda, it's time to look behind door number three!

SFX: a drum roll, a door opens

HOST It's a lasagna dish! Baked on for two days! Washed with one Glintwell Dish Tab!

LINDA [gasps] There's nothing on it. There's nothing on it at all!

HOST Not a crumb, Linda! Not a single crumb!

LINDA Can I keep the lasagna dish?

HOST It's your lasagna dish, Linda. It was always your lasagna dish.

LINDA Glintwell Dish Tabs. Even the corners come clean.

Dad Has Notes

Character, overprotective dad, rideshare · Mature (55+) · Neutral American · 30 seconds

Hi, honey, it's Dad. No reason. Just checking.

I saw on the app your Roundtrip ride picked you up at eleven-oh-four. A Mr. Desmond. Grey sedan. Four point nine stars. Lovely.

I'm not tracking you. Your mother is tracking you. I'm just reading it.

Anyway, I see you're home now. Good. That's all. Love you. Lock the door.

[beat]

Is the door locked? Call me back.

Roundtrip Rides. Know they got there.

Grandmaster Level Family Night

Two-voice, chess commentary parody, board games · Mature (55+) · Neutral British · 30 seconds

Cast: NIGEL CLIVE

NIGEL And we join the Hartley family in the third hour of play.

CLIVE Grandmother has not spoken in some time, Nigel.

NIGEL She's planning something.

CLIVE And the youngest Hartley has... yes. He has eaten a game piece.

NIGEL A bold move. Not technically allowed.

CLIVE And there it is. Grandmother wins. And she has flipped the table.

NIGEL Extraordinary.

CLIVE Brimbly Board Games. Bring the whole family. Brace the furniture.

Sir Reginald's Armour

Character, knight, dry cleaners · Adult (40-55) · Neutral British · 30 seconds

I am Sir Reginald of the Eastern March. I have slain three dragons and one very rude giant.

And after every battle, my tunic is a disgrace.

Scorch marks. Mud. Dragon. Do you know how hard it is to get dragon out of linen?

Pressmore Dry Cleaners knows.

Same-day service. Free pickup on orders over thirty dollars. And they press a tabard so sharp you could joust with it.

Pressmore Dry Cleaners. Fit for a knight.

The Nervous Smoke Alarm

Talking product, smoke alarm · Adult (25-40) · Neutral American · 30 seconds

Oh no. Oh no, oh no. Is that smoke? I think that's smoke.

It's steam. It's a shower. Okay. Okay. I'm fine.

Wait. What's that smell? It's... is that...

[shouting] TOAST! THERE IS TOAST!

[calm announcer] Your old smoke alarm means well. But Chirplock smart alarms know the difference between a real fire and breakfast, and they text you when something's actually wrong.

Chirplock. Calm until it counts.

One Word Left

Over-dramatic narrator, pencils · Adult (40-55) · Neutral American · 30 seconds

[Music bed: rising strings]

Gymnasium B. Seventh round. The crowd is silent. Mostly parents.

Ten years old. Four hundred words studied. One word left.

Her opponent has already fallen. On 'rhythm'. Nobody saw it coming.

She grips her Inkwhistle pencil. Smooth graphite. An eraser that actually erases. The pencil her whole season was written with.

And the word is...

'Necessary.'

[beat]

Inkwhistle Pencils. For the big moments. And the small ones that feel big.

Just Press Start

Two-voice, cooking show parody, microwave meals · Adult (30-45) · Neutral American · 30 seconds

Cast: CELESTE MARCO

CELESTE Welcome back to Kitchen Elegance. Today, I'm preparing a rustic chicken and wild rice bowl.

MARCO You're taking the lid off.

CELESTE I'm unveiling it, Marco. Now, a gentle tap on the keypad. Three minutes.

MARCO That's a microwave.

CELESTE That's my oven of the future.

SFX: beep

CELESTE And voilà. Tender. Hearty. Done before your guests can sit down.

MARCO It is good, actually.

CELESTE Zapbowl. Dinner, plated in three.

Nana Doesn't Do Cold

Character, grandma, space heaters · Mature (55+) · Southern US · 30 seconds

I lived in Georgia for seventy-two years. Then my daughter said, Mama, come live with us up north.

I said, Lord, why.

It is thirty-one degrees. Inside. My grandson calls this sweater weather. I call it a cry for help.

Then my son-in-law got me a Hearthbug heater. Quiet. Safe to leave on in my room. Shuts off by itself if it tips.

[sighs happily]

Oh. Oh, there she is.

Hearthbug Heaters. Warm as home.

The Missing Charger

True-crime podcast parody, phone chargers · Adult (30-45) · Neutral American · 30 seconds

It was there on Monday. Plugged in by the toaster.

By Tuesday, it was gone.

I interviewed everyone. My husband had an alibi. My son had three alibis, which is suspicious. The dog refused to comment.

Then, on Thursday, I found it. In my own work bag.

[beat]

It was me. It was always me.

Now we've got Cordkeep Chargers. Bright colors, labelled with your name, and long enough to reach the couch.

Cordkeep. Case closed.

I Was a Good Couch

Talking product, old couch, furniture · Mature (55+) · Neutral American · 30 seconds

Twenty-two years. I was there for every birthday. Every movie night. That time with the grape juice.

I held you when you got your braces off. I held the dog when he wasn't allowed on me.

And now I sag in the middle. I know. I know.

[beat]

Go on, then. Cushwell Furniture. Deep cushions. Stain-resistant fabric. Free delivery and they'll even take me away.

Just promise me one thing. Be gentle with the new guy.

The Ballad of the Muddy Dog

Character, pub storyteller, dog shampoo · Adult (40-55) · Irish · 30 seconds

Gather round, and I'll tell you of Barney, the finest dog in Kilbracken.

One wet Sunday, he went down to the bog. And Barney came back from the bog wearing most of the bog.

Into the hall he walked. Onto the good rug he stood. And he looked at the family.

And he shook.

[beat]

They still talk about it.

Muddlepup Dog Shampoo. Lifts the mud, leaves the shine, and smells like a field in May.

Muddlepup. For the Barney in your house.

The Ghost Wants Better Internet

Two-voice, ghost, internet provider · Adult (30-45) · Neutral British · 30 seconds

Cast: GHOST PRIYA

GHOST Woooooo. I am the ghost of Lord Ashcombe, and I have haunted this house for two hundred years.

PRIYA Hi, Lord Ashcombe.

GHOST And I can't load anything. The spinning wheel, Priya. It haunts me.

PRIYA You haunt the attic. The router's in the kitchen.

GHOST I will not go to the kitchen. The cook died in there.

PRIYA Fine. Fernwave Full-Fibre reaches every room. Even the attic.

GHOST Oooooh. Lovely.

PRIYA Fernwave Internet. Fast enough for the living.

You Are the Laundry

Motivational speaker parody, detergent · Adult (30-45) · Neutral American · 30 seconds

Look at that pile.

That's not a pile. That's a week. That's soccer practice and spaghetti night and the time you tried to eat a burrito in the car.

And you think it's beaten you.

[building]

But you are not the stain. You are not the grass. You are the one who decides what comes clean.

Sudsmere Detergent. Tough on stains. Gentle on colors. Fresh even if you forget it in the washer overnight.

Now go. Fold something.

Captain Clog

Superhero announcer parody, drain gel · Adult (40-55) · Neutral American · 30 seconds

[Music bed: brassy hero fanfare]

Meanwhile, in a bathroom in the suburbs, a terrible evil rises.

It is hair. It is soap. It is the villain known as Captain Clog.

The water rises. The family screams. Who can save them now?

[normal voice] Gulpstop Drain Gel. Pour it in, wait fifteen minutes, and rinse. Safe for older pipes.

[hero voice again] Captain Clog is defeated. The shower drains. The city is saved.

Gulpstop. Down it goes.

This Is Your Captain Speaking

Two-voice, pilot announcement parody, trail mix · Adult (40-55) · Neutral American · 30 seconds

Cast: DAD MOM

DAD Good morning, folks, this is your captain speaking. We're cruising at sixty-five miles an hour, with about four hours to Grandma's.

MOM And the children have asked, are we there yet.

DAD We are not there yet.

MOM In a moment, cabin crew will be coming down the aisle with Crunchmile Trail Mix. Almonds, dark chocolate and dried cherries.

DAD Please keep your hands to yourself, Tyler.

MOM Crunchmile Trail Mix. The good stuff for long roads.

I Can't Sell This Anymore

Infomercial host breakdown, kitchen chopper · Adult (40-55) · Neutral American · 30 seconds

Are you tired of chopping onions? Are you tired of crying? Are you tired of...

[beat]

Look. I've been doing this for nineteen years. I've sold knives that bend. I sold a hat with a fan in it.

But this one actually works.

The Dicewell Chopper. Push down once. Perfect cubes. Goes in the dishwasher. I use it at home.

I'm not even going to say 'but wait'.

Dicewell. It just works.

Couples Counselling with My Phone

Two-voice, therapy parody, phones · Adult (30-45) · Neutral American · 60 seconds

Cast: THERAPIST DANA PHONE

THERAPIST So. Dana. Tell me why we're here.

DANA We've been together six years. And it's just... slow now.

PHONE I'm not slow. I'm thoughtful.

DANA It takes eleven seconds to open the camera.

PHONE I like to get it right.

THERAPIST And how does that make you feel?

DANA I missed my daughter's first steps. I got a picture of the carpet.

PHONE It was a very good picture of the carpet.

THERAPIST Phone. What do you need?

PHONE I need her to stop looking at the new ones. I've seen her. In the shop window.

DANA The battery dies at lunch.

PHONE I've been at four percent for years. I keep going for you.

beat

DANA I think it's time.

PHONE [softly] I know.

THERAPIST The new Sparrowcell Arc. All-day battery. A camera that opens before you can blink. And it moves your photos over, so nothing gets left behind.

PHONE Not even the carpet?

DANA Not even the carpet.

The Long Night of Bedtime

Epic fantasy narrator, nightlights · Mature (55+) · Scottish · 60 seconds

[Music bed: sweeping orchestral fantasy]

In the age of the long evening, when the dishes were done and the sky turned purple over the cul-de-sac, the parents began their final quest.

Bedtime.

First came the Trial of the Pyjamas, which were the wrong pyjamas. Then the Reading of the Book, four times.

Then, at the very moment of victory, the small king spoke.

He asked for water.

The parents knew this prophecy. They had heard it every night. And they knew that after the water, would come the darkness, and the darkness was where the monsters lived.

[music softens]

But this night, they carried a light. The Drowsymoon Nightlight. A soft amber glow, a sleepy little moon face, and a timer that dims so slowly the small king never notices.

And the monsters, finding nowhere to hide, simply went home.

The small king slept.

The parents sat on the stairs, and did not move.

Drowsymoon Nightlights. For the bravest hour of the day.

Welcome Aboard the Bathtub

Two-voice, cruise director parody, bath bombs · Adult (25-40) · Neutral American · 60 seconds

Cast: TINA GREG

TINA Good evening, and welcome aboard the Fizzhaven Bath Cruise! I'm Tina, your cruise director.

GREG It's a bathtub.

TINA Our voyage this evening will take us through the warm waters of Lavender and Oat, with a brief stop in the beautiful Port of Eucalyptus.

GREG I just wanted a bath.

TINA And now, the main event. Please welcome... the bath bomb!

SFX: fizzing

TINA Look at those colors, Greg. Purple. Gold. Little bits of dried flower!

GREG Oh. That is nice.

TINA Shea butter for your skin. Real essential oils. No glitter to scrub off the tub later.

GREG [sinking down] I can't feel my shoulders.

TINA That's the cruise, Greg. On the left, you'll see your rubber duck!

GREG Hello, duck.

TINA Tonight's entertainment will be ten minutes of complete silence.

GREG Best cruise I've ever been on.

TINA Fizzhaven Bath Bombs. Every bath, a little getaway. Bon voyage.

GREG [almost asleep] Bon voyage.

The Trailer Voice Goes Shopping

Character, movie trailer announcer, grocery store · Mature (55+) · Neutral American · 60 seconds

[Music bed: deep trailer drums, very quietly]

One man. One cart. One list his wife wrote on the back of an envelope.

This Saturday.

Aisle three. The bread is fresh, baked this morning in the Pantryfield bakery. And the sourdough...

[boom]

...is still warm.

Aisle seven. Produce from farms within a hundred miles. Strawberries that taste like strawberries. Corn picked yesterday.

And at the deli counter, a woman named Barb. She slices the turkey thin. She remembers his name.

[boom]

She has always remembered his name.

This week only. Buy one, get one free on every rotisserie chicken in the store.

And at the register, one final question.

'Paper or plastic?'

[beat]

He brought his own bag.

[normal voice] Sorry. Habit. Pantryfield Grocers, on Route Nine. Fresh food, friendly faces, and nobody minds if you talk to yourself.

The Cat Will Take No Questions

Two-voice, press conference parody, cat food · Adult (40-55) · Neutral British · 60 seconds

Cast: SECRETARY REPORTER

SECRETARY Good afternoon. I'll be reading a short statement on behalf of Mittens.

SFX: cameras clicking

SECRETARY As of seven a.m., Mittens has rejected the chicken. She has also rejected the salmon, the turkey, and the new bowl.

REPORTER Is it true she sat on the keyboard during the family meeting?

SECRETARY I can't comment on the keyboard.

REPORTER Is she still knocking things off the counter?

SECRETARY Mittens remains committed to gravity.

REPORTER What happens now?

SECRETARY This morning, the household introduced Purrfield Cat Food. Real fish as the first ingredient. A gravy she has, and I quote, licked.

REPORTER She ate it?

SECRETARY She ate the gravy. She is reviewing the rest.

REPORTER Is that a yes?

SECRETARY Mittens is now asleep on the warm laundry. We consider that a yes.

REPORTER Thank you, Madam Secretary.

SECRETARY Purrfield Cat Food. Approved by the toughest critic in the house. No further questions.

Welcome to the Back Seat

Character, tour guide, mobile car detailing · Adult (30-45) · Australian · 60 seconds

G'day, everyone, and welcome to the back seat. Please stay with the group, and mind the juice box.

On your left, one of our oldest exhibits. A single chip. We believe it dates from the school holidays. Possibly the ones before that.

Under the seat, a very rare find. A library book from twenty nineteen, and a sock nobody will claim.

And up here in the cup holder, the gift shop. Coins, a dummy, and something sticky we're still trying to identify.

[beat]

Now. This tour is ending soon. Because this car's family has booked Shinewagon Mobile Detailing.

Shinewagon comes to your driveway or your work car park. They vacuum, they steam the seats, they get the crumbs out of the gaps you can't see. Most cars take two hours.

The family keeps the library book. We'll miss it.

Book online at Shinewagon dot com dot au. Mention the back seat tour and get ten dollars off your first clean.

Shinewagon. We've seen worse. Honestly.

A Letter from Your Old Glasses

Talking product, reading glasses, optician · Mature (55+) · New York · 60 seconds

Dear Frank.

It's me. Your glasses. The ones on top of your head right now. Yeah. Those.

I've been with you eleven years. I've been sat on. Twice. I've been in the soup. I've been taped.

And I know what's going on. I see you squinting at the menu. Holding it out at arm's length like it owes you money.

It's not the menu, Frank. It's me. I can't do it anymore.

[softer]

I was there when you read the toast at your daughter's wedding. You didn't cry. Well. Not till the end. I fogged up a little too.

So go to Lensbury Optical. They'll check your eyes, they'll fit you right, and they've got a thousand frames that don't have tape on them. Most glasses ready in about a week. And they'll adjust them free, for as long as you own them.

Just do me one favour.

Keep me in the drawer. For old times' sake.

Your glasses.

P.S. They're on your head, Frank.

Lawn Talk Live

Two-voice, sports radio call-in parody, lawn feed · Adult (40-55) · Neutral American · 60 seconds

Cast: HOST CALLER

HOST You're on Lawn Talk Live. Go ahead, caller.

CALLER Hi, Rick. Long-time listener. It's Dave from Maple Ridge.

HOST Dave! How's the lawn looking?

CALLER Rick, it's bad. It's real bad. There's a brown patch by the mailbox, there's clover coming in from the Hendersons' side, and my neighbor Jim, his grass looks like a golf course.

HOST Jim's lawn. Everybody's got a Jim.

CALLER I've been watering. I've been mowing. I just don't know what else to do.

HOST Dave, I'm going to be honest with you, because that's what this show is about. You need a game plan. You need Greenspire Lawn Feed.

CALLER Greenspire.

HOST Slow-release, so it feeds for eight weeks. Spreads easy. Safe for kids and pets to play on once you've watered it in.

CALLER Eight weeks?

HOST Eight weeks, Dave! Put it down this Saturday, and by the Fourth of July, Jim's going to be calling this show about you.

CALLER [emotional] Thanks, Rick.

HOST Greenspire Lawn Feed. Win the street.

Practice with these, record them, post them as demos or reels, use them in auditions. Please do not resell them as scripts. © VO Journey Academy · avosjourney.com