

BUD LIGHT SELTZER

Written by

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INT. HOME OFFICE - DAY

TRACY; brunette mid thirties with glasses and slightly frazzled hair sits at her cluttered desk staring at two computer monitors. One monitor with a ZOOM call up and the other peppered with spreadsheets.

MAN ON ZOOM CALL

Tracy, do you think you can take care of that one?

TRACY

Yes sir, I have the file here.

Tracy minimizes one window and reveals the background of her computer; a beautiful tropical beach scene with her and her husband, BEN toasting drinks with large smiles on their faces.

Tracy stares longingly at the picture on her desktop. Ben walks past the door of the office and stops to check in.

MAN ON ZOOM CALL

TRACY! Are you with us?

Tracy snaps out of her trance.

TRACY

Yes, sir.

Ben rubs his chin and dashes out of frame.

INT. BEDROOM - NIGHT

Tracy sleeps with an eye mask on as Ben sneaks out of bed and gently places large headphones over her ears.

EXT. BACKYARD - NIGHT

Ben stands and stares at the unkept backyard with an empty in ground swimming pool at the far end. He nods his head and CRACKS a Bud Light seltzer.

MONTAGE

Ben rakes leaves, mows the lawn, scrubs the inside of the empty pool.

CUT TO:

INT. BEDROOM - NIGHT

Tracy sleeps soundly, SNORING loudly, Ben can be seen walking by the window pushing the lawnmower with a Bud Light Seltzer in hand.

EXT. BACKYARD - NIGHT

MONTAGE

Ben waves a large truck back, puts his hands in the air and motions to stop. The truck DUMPS a massive pile of sand as Ben shoots a thumbs up to the driver.

Ben puts a hose in the empty pool, runs up to the house and turns the valve.

Ben shovels piles of sand all over the yard.

Ben runs inside the house, then back out with his arms full of beach chairs and drops them on the ground.

Ben smooths out the sand with a rake as the pool starts to fill.

Ben sits in the sand blowing up pool toys while sporadically taking a break to take a sip of Bud Light Seltzer.

INT. BEDROOM - DAY

Tracy SNAPS awake in a panic. She knocks off the large headphones and rips off the sleep mask, grabs the alarm clock that reads; 12:30 PM

TRACY

Oh no!

INT. HOME OFFICE - DAY

Tracy runs into the room in a panic, Ben is sitting at her desk with just tropical background on her desktop.

TRACY

Honey, I'm late to work!

BEN

No you're not, I called and said you had an emergency dentist appointment.

Tracy looks perplexed. Ben stands up and grabs her hand.

BEN (CONT'D)

Follow me.

EXT. BACKYARD - DAY

Ben walks a blindfolded Tracy to the back yard. He points her in the right direction and pulls off the blindfold.

Tracy GASPS as she sees the tropical paradise Ben has turned the backyard into. The pool is full of crystal clear water and inflatable pool toys, sand covers every inch of the yard, two beach chairs rest near the edge of the pool.

BEN

Why don't you go get dressed for your day off.

Tracy jumps for joy, kisses Ben on the cheek and runs inside.

EXT. BACKYARD - DAY

Tracy lays blissfully on her beach chair in a bathing suit, sunglasses, large sun hat and a smile on her face. Next to her in the sand rests a large cooler full of ice and Bud Light Seltzers. Tracy reaches in and CRACKS one open.

Ben floats in the pool on an inner tube, sunglasses on, Bud light seltzer in hand.

BEN

Tracy, do you think you can take care of that one?

Tracy smiles and takes a sip.

TRACY

Yes, sir.

(V.O.)

Just because you can't get away right now, doesn't mean you don't need a break. Bud Light Seltzer, the perfect getaway.