NOT ONES

Written by

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INT. TELEVISION STUDIO - DAY

A woman TV presenter motions towards unwrapped candy bars on a table in front of three people in lab coats as they chew.

A sign behind them reads NOT ONES in red letters.

FINN
This first one is zippy. Wowza!

MS. BEAKER
Sweet, just like me Ms. Beaker.

Ms. Beaker salutes the camera with a smile.

HOST
(very enthusiastic)
That spicy candy bar is called Cotton Candy Kablooey.

LAB COAT LARRY
A spice barren desert, Scoville negative infinity. To me wah wuhhh.

HOST
This focus group is trying some new extreme spicy Candy Bars.

PROFESSOR FIZPOP
Woo hoo!

HOST
You won't be that happy for long. These sweet heat candy bars will be reviewed down to the worst, for a champion NOT ONE, by a test group made up of the top TV kids science teachers, Professor FizPop, Ms. Beaker and Lab Coat Larry.

Professor FizPop and Ms. Beaker wave with kid rehearsed grins. Lab Coat Larry stands lock kneed with arms crossed.

PROFESSOR FIZPOP
Shouldn't Bill Nye the science guy be here? No offense Lab Coat Larry.

LAB COAT LARRY
Top of my class in science at clown college Professor FizPop, so Ha.

HOST
Bill unfortunately is in rehab for a gambling tanning addiction.

MS. BEAKER
I heard it was pony play.

HOST
Well lets giddy up to the next Not Ones Candy Bar for review, the fun Cinnamon Twist Slappy.

They all take a honkin' yank of a bite.

MS. BEAKER
Hey I taste fireball, What the hell proof is this?

PROFESSOR FIZPOP
Tasting a bouquet hint of bored gingerbread man red hots buttons and eyes.

LAB COAT LARRY
It tastes like expired dollar store body paint.

HOST
Well we have an inkling, but lets get to know you all more. Tell us some stories of your upbringings.

PROFESSOR FIZPOP
Me and Ms. Beaker went to senior prom together.

MS. BEAKER
OH, OH, that we did, we did.

PROFESSOR FIZPOP
A very magical first time love.

MS. BEAKER
That's how he got the name FizPop.

LAB COAT LARRY
My Uncle took me to prom. He even wore the white orchid corsage.

HOST
Interesting... This next surprise candy bar is called Fought the Law.

MS. BEAKER
They haven't caught me yet.

They all chomp off a bite.

Ms. Beaker chews with a wicked smile while she fans face with her hand.

MS. BEAKER (CONT'D)
This reminds me, before we leave I'm going to need a photo for the alibi.

PROFESSOR FIZPOP
Woo, woo, woo! The law won, the law won.

LAB COAT LARRY
Someone should arrest the confectioners. A Scoville crime of un-passion. Is there any real science to do here? I brought my whole briefcase full of test tubes.

PROFESSOR FIZPOP
By the way Ms. Beaker, Bill said you forgot to unhandcuff him after the last science teachers convention after party.

MS. BEAKER
No one uncuffed me. Had to dial room service behind my back.

LAB COAT LARRY
I'm a Houdini reenactor. I could've helped everyone get loose.

PROFESSOR FIZPOP
You reenact in the nude.

LAB COAT LARRY
So did Houdini to show nothing was concealed. I am a purist.

MS. BEAKER
Nobody's ever ready to be putin' that much of a pickle.

HOST
So... What a hobby to relish, but brace yourselves now for the candy bar called Lava Skinny Dip.

The all chomp down with a cringe squint.

PROFESSOR FIZPOP
My internal chemicals are not shelf stable right now.

LAB COAT LARRY
I finally tase something. The tip of my tongue is alerting one armpit sweat gland as I speak, OH my.

Ms. Beaker chokes a bit. Then coughs.

She unbuttons her lab coat. Revealing a red bikini.

MS. BEAKER
Does Not Ones have a pool per chance, waist deep?

HOST
Cue a fan please, please...

Professor FizzPop waves up and down towards her.

HOST (CONT'D)
How did all of you get your start in teaching TV science?

MS. BEAKER
I was a physics professor at Harvard, I had a friend that was a TV weather girl and discovered there was way more money to be made at the TV science teacher thing.

PROFESSOR FIZPOP
I got my start on the Only Fans.

HOST
Oh My...

LAB COAT LARRY
Science has a backstory.

PROFESSOR FIZPOP
No, no, no. Before it went nudie, giving online science lessons, with my felt puppet, Baron Von Felt. Now I just sell pictures of my feet on there.

LAB COAT LARRY
Footprints of heaven.

PROFESSOR FIZPOP
Tastefully superimposed over clouds. Toesies floaties.

HOST
Celestial... And you Lab Coat Larry, how did you get started?

LAB COAT LARRY
My uncle is Bill Nye the science guy.

HOST
I'll think on that later, but now for the last Not Ones candy bar. Time to blast off with this heat treat called Nut Punch Charley.

LAB COAT LARRY
That was Einstein's nickname.

They all start to chew, then blow out hard, shake their heads and wipe their mouths.

PROFESSOR FIZPOP
Woo! We're off the playground now. But this spiciness will encourage cursing in kids. I'm against it.

MS. BEAKER
You only know one curse word.

Professor FizPop bends over and groans.

PROFESSOR FIZPOP
It's a hot cu-

Ms. Beaker slaps his butt.

MS. BEAKER
Say it, I taught you that word.

LAB COAT LARRY
Somethings happening it's so spicy, I Uh... OH my. I have an unidentified erection.

MS. BEAKER
You are not kidding, so do I.

PROFESSOR FIZPOP
Cunnilingus, it's a gherkin!

HOST
We have our Not One, that's our show.