

"Tahoe"

a commercial from a dream

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INT. S.U.V. - NIGHT

NAOMI (30s) pops open the rear hatch of the S.U.V. so we can see out the back. STREET LIGHT pours in. ONER (one shot) of Naomi, who's on her cell and holding skis to load into the vehicle. But before she loads the skis:

NAOMI
(into the phone)
...We can bring Shawn and Greg and
Craig...Yeah, we can take them all
up there with us...This isn't
Vegas, there's tons of space where
we're going...

MUMBLE SOUND from the back of the S.U.V. Naomi notices...

NAOMI (CONT'D)
(into the phone)
Cindy, can you hold on one sec?

Naomi sets her phone down, grips her skis like a club, and, with the skis, beats the crap out of something we can't see in the back of the S.U.V.

Naomi listens for a sound...

Nothing.

She tosses the skis into the back, grabs her cell...

NAOMI (CONT'D)
(back into the phone)
Sorry, Cindy, that was Brad...Yeah,
I'm bringing him for sure...

Naomi slams the rear hatch shut. We overhear her on the phone talking to Cindy about "tons of space" where they're going as CAMERA TILTS DOWN to reveal the skis on top of a lump of something barely moving under black visqueen plastic wrap. Oh, and there's a bloody human hand slightly twitching from an opening in the wrap.

SUPERIMPOSE: "Tahoe: Bury Your Problems Here"

"Vegas Is Full"