

WASH YOUR HANDS ROGER - LAVA SOAP COMMERCIAL PARODY
(By Chris Rogers)

EXT. SUBURBAN HOUSE - DAY

Close on ten year old ROGER's hands as he opens the front door and enters the house.

INT. KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS

Roger passes MOMMY (50's) who places a BAKING DISH in the OVEN...

MOMMY
Wash your hands, Roger.

Roger rolls his eyes, continues into...

INT. LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

GRANDMOTHER (80's) sits in a ROCKING CHAIR and knits while SISTER (12) observes in silence.

GRANDMOTHER
Wash your hands, Roger.

SISTER
Yeah! Wash your hands, Roger.

INT. BATHROOM - DAY

At the sink, water runs over Roger's hands. He lathers up with a BAR OF LAVA SOAP.

ROGER
(frustrated; mocking
everyone's words)
*Wash your hands, Roger. Wash your
hands, Roger.*

A MENACING VOICE interrupts...

MENACING VOICE (V.O.)
Yes, wash your hands, Roger. Mommy got you something special -- LAVA SOAP. Lava's pumice gets 'em clean with one wash...

ROGER
It's burning.

MENACING VOICE

That means it's working, Roger.
They don't love you when you're
dirty.

Roger whimpers and resumes washing his hands.

MENACING VOICE (CONT'D)

They'll only love you when you're
clean.

Roger scrubs harder. His hands bleed.

MENACING VOICE (CONT'D)

But you'll never be clean enough,
Roger. Never clean enough for
them.

Blood swirls, mixes with water and soap bubbles.

MENACING VOICE (CONT'D)

Wash away your dreadful skin,
Roger. Wash it all away.

ROGER

(crying)
It hurts so much!

Roger looks to the MIRROR where a DEMONIC FIGURE -- the
source of the voice he's been hearing -- stares back at him.

DEMONIC FIGURE

Scrub harder. That's it. Scrub
faster.

Skin flakes from Roger's hands revealing tendons and
gelatinous organic matter.

DEMONIC FIGURE (CONT'D)

That's Lava's pumice, right there,
eating through your soft young
skin.

ROGER

Please, mister. Lemme stop!

DEMONIC FIGURE

You can't stop. Your flesh is
soiled, Roger. You're soiled.

DEMONIC FIGURE (CONT'D)

Wash away the anger. Wash away the
hate. Wash away the resentment.
MAKE them love you.

Tears stream down Roger's cheeks.

DEMONIC FIGURE (CONT'D)
Such a good boy, Roger. You've
done such a good job.

Roger looks at his now skinless hands, sees exposed WHITE
BONE.

DEMONIC FIGURE (CONT'D)
It's supper time. Join your
family. Show them what a *good* job
you've done.

INT. KITCHEN - EVENING

From the KITCHEN TABLE...

DADDY
Wash your hands, Roger?

MOMMY
Show Daddy your hands, Roger.

Roger extends his skinless hands for Daddy's inspection.

DADDY
Wow! I'm very proud of you, son.

Mommy smiles at Roger.

DEMONIC FIGURE (V.O.)
Mommy knows. Nothing beats Lava.

Grandmother hands Roger a pair of homemade MITTENS.

GRANDMOTHER
Such a good boy.

Mommy removes the lid from a SERVING PLATTER revealing...

BAKED HUMAN HANDS!

MOTHER
Dinner is served!

CUT TO:

LAVA SOAP GRAPHIC

NARRATOR

Lava gets hands clean the first
time.

CUT TO BLACK.