

TITLE: IKEA Cuffing Season Commercial (Final Draft)

WRITER: Katie Wilson

PREMISE: Your holiday season relationship was as stable as the end table you bought at IKEA for 5 bucks.

SETTING: IKEA/Living Room

CHARACTERS:

Girl: Strong independent woman, but with flaws

SVEN: Scandinavian accent, wearing one of those yellow smocks

Partners 1-4: Bickering in their favorite ways. (Gender Neutral)

(Lights up on GIRL on the phone with her mother and is clearly irritated by the conversation.)

GIRL

No Mom, he definitely is not the one. I am not going to be too old for kids someday. I rather be single...*(SVEN walks on, grabs her phone and throws it off stage. GIRL is first shocked, then recognizes him and smiles)* Sven from IKEA?! What are you doing here!?

SVEN:

Hej kompis! Regretting that pesky holiday "cuffed" relationship?

GIRL

(embarrassed) Oh yeah, I am regretting Kevin, but after Valentine's Day, I'm calling it off.

SVEN:

We all have been there, flickvån, why don't you try IKEA?

GIRL

Of course! I'm a millennial, half of my furniture in my apartment is from Ikea, I can't afford anything else! But how will furniture help me with this problem?

SVEN:

IKEA has an idiot-proof, 3-tier system, to break up with that annoying significant other! We even provide step-by-step picture instructions if you can't read the Swedish! *(GIRL and SVEN move STAGE LEFT to watch situations on STAGE RIGHT.)*

For those who want more of a non-verbal approach, try losing that pesky boll och kedja (ball and chain) in our fabulous maze that we call a showroom!

PARTNER 1:

(This couple walks through the showroom, one has an IKEA bag.) Why don't you go pick out a set of towels, I will go to the hardware section. *(PARTNER 1 instantly vanishes.)*

PARTNER 2:

Divide and conquer, cool. (*Nervous, talking to self*) Can I... like skip to another section...or do I have to walk through the same thing? Honey? Where do I go? Am I supposed to go to the warehouse? Sam? Not again!

SVEN:
(*goofy laughter*) Haha! Don't feel too bad! You'd be surprised how many people just sleep here overnight! Bra plan råtå?

GIRL:
Sounds a bit harsh...

SVEN:
Okey Dokey! Or if you need something more verbal... a healthy disagreement always does the trick! IKEA is the perfect place to argue in public!

PARTNER 1:
(*The couple suddenly has even more IKEA crap in their bag*) I told you to get 6 wine glasses.

PARTNER 2:
They only had 4.

PARTNER 1:
Why do you ask someone? Geez, Alex, why can't you be more assertive?

PARTNER 2:
What's that have to do with wine glasses! And you don't even drink wine!

PARTNER 1:
Now you are just deflecting the problem!

PARTNER 2:
Why do we need to have this conversation here!? People don't want to hear us bicker. (*Another couple walks across the stage, also bickering.*)

PARTNER 3:
Taylor! Why are you picking green? I don't have anything green in my apartment!

PARTNER 4:
AGHH! Because you have horrible taste! I'm going to the cafe. (*They storm off the stage.*)

GIRL:
Wow! It really does seem to be working!

SVEN:

And post break-up, feel free to get our swedish meatball special in the cafe! So salty, you won't be able to taste your tears as you cry about your impending loneliness!

We are so confident that our store will help you, that if you don't break up just by putting our furniture together, you get your money back! That's our IKEA garanti!

PARTNER 1:

(holding up instructions) We don't need a screwdriver, just an Allen wrench.

PARTNER 2:

Well, they always say you just need an Allen wrench, but you really just need a screwdriver.

PARTNER 1:

Where's your toolkit?

PARTNER 2:

I don't own one.

PARTNER 1:

How are you a grown adult and don't own a toolkit!? *(Partner 2 slams down the piece of furniture they were working on and stomps off stage.)*

SVEN:

If all else fails... *(He unfolds a large instruction manual at the audience revealing a picture of the IKEA people: One of them is pushing a dresser on top of another person, smiling.)*

GIRL:

Yikes. Thanks SVEN!

SVEN:

Just like our furniture, your relationship wasn't meant to last!
Adjö!

Blackout.