Colleen Murray

Pearl Beer/Christmas Gift

SARA: I wonder what Jack’s getting me for Christmas. Maybe I can get a hint from his phone.

(PHONE NOISES)

(DOOR OPENING NOISE)

JACK: What are you doing?

SARA: Nothing, playing games on your phone. (DOOR CLOSES)

SARA: (GASPS) I have to call Vicki! (PHONE RINGING)

SARA: Vicki! Jack’s getting me a pearl necklace! I just looked on his phone and found a text asking where to buy pearls! I’m SO excited!

(DOOR OPENING)

JACK: Hey! Want to go buy Pearls with me?

SARA: YES!!!!!

JACK: Wow, I’ve never seen you get so excited about buying beer before.

SARA: BEER?!?

AMNCR: Pearl Beer. Never be fooled.

Pearl Beer/Vacation

PETER: Hey Mark! How was your vacation?

MARK: It was great! I went to a tropical island, tanning, diving. I think it’s the best vacation I’ve ever had.

PETER: Wow. I’ve never been diving, how was it?

MARK: Incredible! There were gorgeous fish; we even saw a few pearls. Amazing!

PETER: Pearls? Really??

Mark: Yeah, man. Real pearls.

PETER: I didn’t know pearls came from the ocean. Cool.

MARK: Yeah, they’re from oysters.

PETER: Wow, I never knew that. I guess that’s the big secret to their delicious taste!

MARK: Huh? What are you talking about??

PETER: Pearl Beer! It’s so good because it comes from Oysters, right?

AMNCR: Pearl Beer. Don’t be fooled.