

Inflatable Earth: Making Out

INT. TV STUDIO - DAY

Behind the cameras, MARCELINE and JULIETTE are talking. The picture is not particularly good quality... is this being filmed on a mobile phone?

It is, and it's being held by TOBIAS. He rotates the phone so his face fills the screen.

TOBIAS
Check this out!

He flips the phone back around and strolls over to MARCELINE and JULIETTE.

MARCELINE
(to Juliette)
All I'm saying is let me talk to the director, I think a profile shot would add more gravitas to the whole piece...

TOBIAS (O.S.)
Well hello ladies.

MARCELINE rolls her eyes.

TOBIAS (CONT'D)
I've got a new strat to appeal to the teenage demographic. Have you ever heard of a little thing called shipping?

JULIETTE shakes her head, MARCELINE knows where this is going...

TOBIAS (CONT'D)
What about slash fiction?

And MARCELINE's fears are realised.

MARCELINE
Oh no, no no. Turn that off.

She raises her hand to block the camera. TOBIAS dodges it.

JULIETTE
Don't be ridiculous, Marceline. It could be a good idea. Teens are our demographic after all.

(CONTINUED)

TOBIAS (O.S.)
Thank you m'lady.

MARCELINE glares at him.

TOBIAS (CONT'D)
I need you to make out. Here. On
camera. For the teen appeal, of
course.

MARCELINE
Of course that's not going to work.
We're not your playthings.
(to Juliette)
See, it's a silly idea, it won't
work.

JULIETTE concentrates for a moment.

JULIETTE
I think it *might* work.

THE END