

CHRISTIAN ZOLLENKOPF

THE WAIT IS OVER :60

Open inside a cryogenics facility, where we see scientists around Ken Jeong, who is beginning the thawing process.

Ken:	You're unfreezing me! That means	
Scientist:	Yes, there's a better chicken wing.	
Ken:	Who?	
Scientist:	Popeyes.	
Ken:	The sailorman?	
Scientist:	No. The chicken place.	
The scientist shows him	a box of Popeyes wings. He can't yet move his arms.	
Ken:	Please, wing me.	
The scientist feeds Ken a scrumptious wing. He takes a bite and tears start flowing.		
Man:	Crispy yet juicy. Yes! What <i>else</i> have we done?	
He takes the wings with him, and sets out to learn what is new and different about today's world.		
First, he tries to ride a locked scooter and fails.		
Now we see him in a pa	low we see him in a park. He sees a labradoodle.	
KEN:	You look like a lab and a poodle. Impossible yet so cute	
He's cornered in a room by an aggressive Roomba.		
He's in a self-driving-car, eating wings in the passenger seat.		
KEN (screaming in terror): AHHHHHH!!!		
He pulls a wing from his latest fashion accessory, a fanny pack.		
KEN (laughs to himself): A pack for my fanny. Genius (ALT: Of course.)		
He's sitting on a bench, eating wings. Drones surround him, delivering more wings. He loves this.		
hen he's eating his wings in a vibrating massage chair in the mall, sauce flying everywhere. He holds up a wing in triumph.		
KEN (shaking):	We-e-e d-i-i-d i-i-i-t-t!!	
CARD/VO:	The wait is over.	

We Don't Make Sense, We make Chicken. Wings.











LABORATORY CONCEPT



LAB SET DES





























VIBRATING CHAIR



Now, he's eating the wings in a massage chair in the mall, sauce flying everywhere.



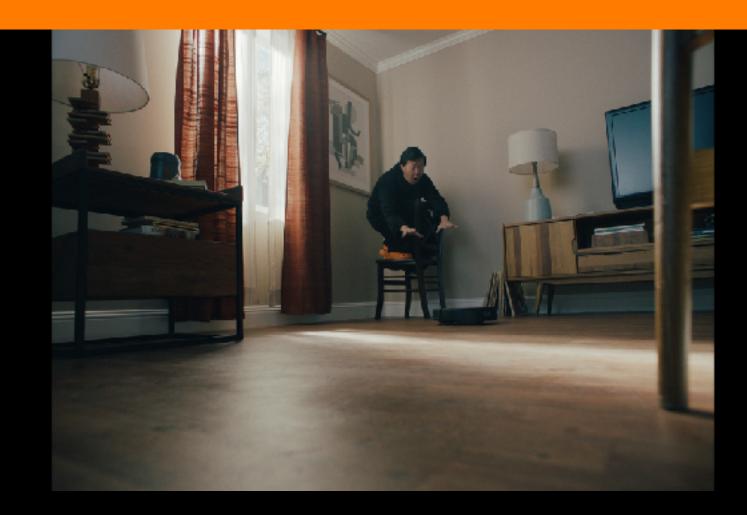








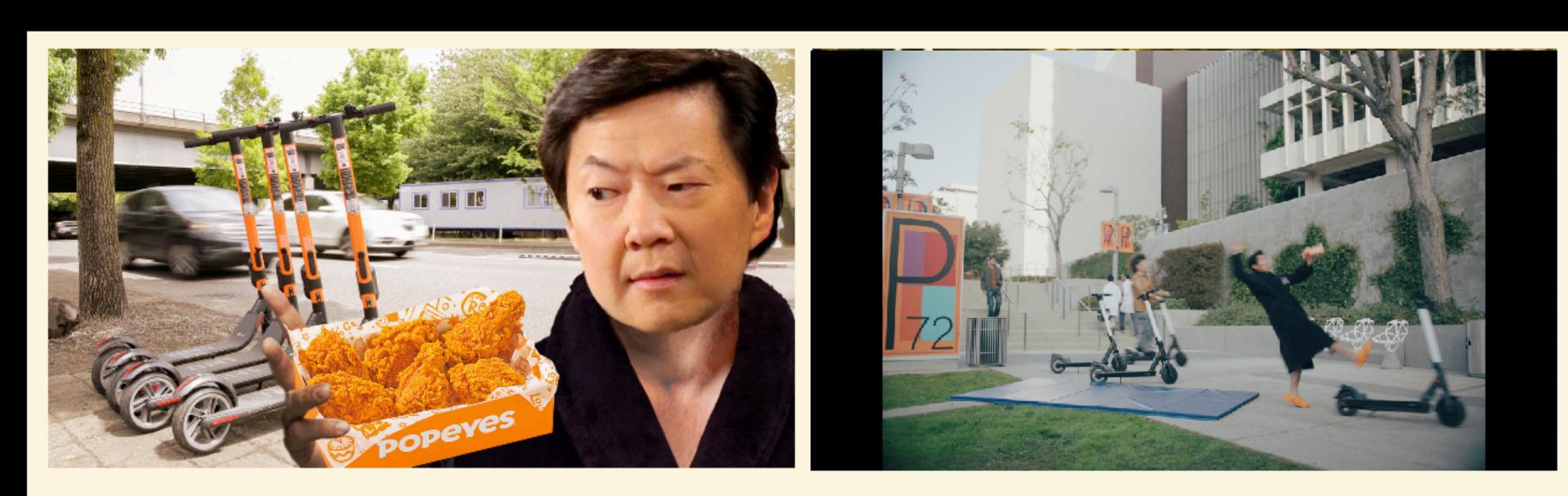








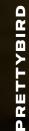
SCODTER



He tries to ride a locked scooter and fails.







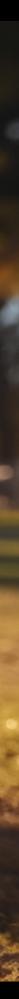
Suddenly, he sees something else. He looks confused.

KEN s POV: a burnt-apricot labradoodle.

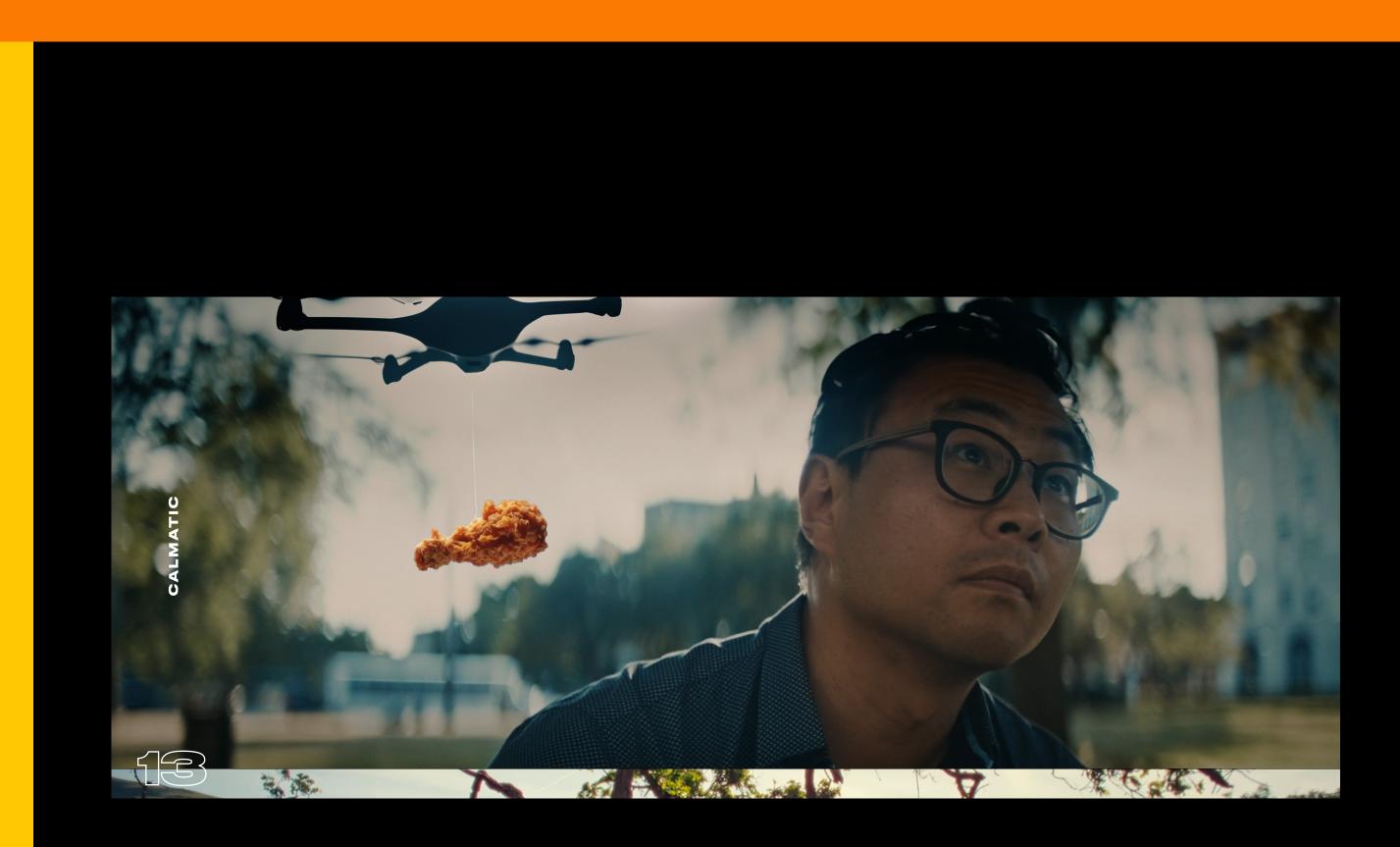
KEN laughs at this adorable sight.

KEN : OKAY, THAT'S CUTE. A CROSS BETWEEN A LABRADOR AND A POODLE. THAT'S NEW.





PRACTICAL OR POST?



CUT TO: a park bench. KEN's looking at something in front of him, shaking his head again. A delivery drone descends from the sky and finds him. He grabs his Popeyes nonchalantly from the delivery basket.

I KEN ((TO THE DRONE, COMPLETELY NOT SHOCKED): THANK YOU.

ÍF

SELF DRIVENG CAR

