

**CARLING**  
**LOVE FOOTBALL**  
**VIRAL TV**  
**TITLE: 'OUT OF HIS LEAGUE'**

Open on the front door of a flat spilling open as an entwined man and woman fumble their way into the room.

**Man: Drink?**

**Woman: Mmm...hurry.**

The man manages to extricate himself from her clutches and make it to the kitchen.

He finds one can of Carling behind a collection of half eaten takeaways at the back of the fridge.

He fails to find any glasses and so resorts to using two fruit cocktail glasses. He blows the dust out of them and pours the beer and drains the last drop from the can for Dutch courage.

Beers in hand he goes back into the lounge where stops dead in his tracks. Before him, dressed nothing but the skimpiest of red under wear stands the woman, who to any mortal eye can only have been retouched by God.

With an almost winded face expression he lets out a half-throttled whimper.

The woman smiles knowingly.

Embarrassed he looks at the two dessert glasses of beer, and after a nod of consideration, downs them in quick succession. Then to further add to the woman's confusion he hands her, her clothes and coat.

He stands with his head leant against the front door, listening the receding click of her high heels – he is not happy about what he has just done.

**Man:           Why did she have to wear red?**

As he walks off the camera settles on a blue football scarf hanging over end of the banisters.

Cut to black.

Super title:   **Love football?**

Super:         **[www.lovefootball.com](http://www.lovefootball.com)**

Super:         **Carling. Spot On.**