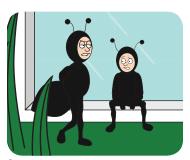
Ant-i Picnic Campaign

Video Spot 2



1 The ants are right where we left off, sitting at the office window, plotting some way to get inside. The leader, Carl, paces back and forth, racking his brain for the answer.



2 CARL: "Let's review the facts." STEVE: "Ok." CARL: "We want the picnic food." STEVE: "Right." CARL: "But we can't get the picnic food." STEVE: "Why's that again?"



3 Carl begins to get upset over Steve's ignorance. CARL: "Because they got Shane's new Picnic Pack!" STEVE: "Oh yea! So what?" CARL: "So they can have a picnic anywhere they want! Even in the office."



4 Carl starts daydreaming about all the goodness that is Shane's barbecue. CARL: "They can have all those spicy Buffalo wings... those mouthwatering haby back ribs. those delicious sides."



5 Carl salivates and can do no more but whisper through his drool. CARL: "Those desserts..."



6 Steve, always oblivious, still can't catch on. STEVE: "And why can't we have 'em?" CARL: "Because we're out here and they're in there!"



7 Suddenly, there's a knock at the window directly behind the ants. It's a fly named Terry stuffing his face with the very food the ants are yearning for.



8 Carl recognizes the fly. CARL: "Terry?! How did you get in there?" Terry chews slowly and tauntingly, swallows the food, pauses for a second, and simply shrugs to Carl's query.



9 Paying little regard to Carl's pleading, Terry takes off, only further infuriating Carl. CARL: "Terry? Terry wait!"



10 Carl, as he seems custom to doing, yells to the heavens and pounds on the glass. CARL: "Terryyyyyyyy!!!"



11 VOICEOVER: "Shift out of park with the new Shane's Picnic Pack. With all your barbecue favorties wherever you need 'em, it's the Ant-i Picnic. The Picnic Pack — only at Shane's Rib Shack."



12 Steve, in typical fashion, is oblivious to Carl's cries. STEVE: "Who was that?" Carl rolls his eyes in disdain. VOICEOVER: "It's gonna get messy... Anwwhere!"