

Radio Commercial – Mr. Piddley

SOUND: Car motor.

HUSBAND: Mr. Piddley, we've been looking for this house since eight this morning! I assumed you knew the entire metropolitan area.

WIFE: When we listed our house with you, you promised to help us find a new home.

AGENT: I didn't know you were moving *way* out here.

WIFE: We're just moving to Fairport.

AGENT: Well, our offices don't cover this territory. I think the house is around the corner...

HUSBAND: The only thing I see is a cement plant and Aunt Tillie's Taco Parlor.

AGENT: (*Sheepishly*) Maybe we could stop for lunch... what's that sign say?

HUSBAND: Kansas City – fifteen miles!

AGENT: (*Sheepishly*) Does that mean we passed it?

SOUND: Musical jungle plays.

ANNOUNCER: It helps to have a Realtor with multiple offices. Like Dolan Realtors. With seventeen offices all over... Dolan knows the entire area. And because we do, we can find a home that's just right for you. Over two hundred professionals to help you sell your home quickly, seventeen sales and management offices to help find your new home too. "Call Dolan and Start Packing." Because... "We're Moving With You."

Radio Commercial – CUDDLES

SOUND: Door chimes, door opens.

OWNER: (*Sleepily*) Yes, who is it?

MAN: We've come to look at your home. This is the one for sale, right?

OWNER: Do you know it's eight o'clock in the morning?

WOMAN: Oh, Herb, look! They've got a fireplace!

OWNER: Wait a minute! I'm not even dressed.

MAN: We'll just step in and take a peek.

WOMAN: Oh, Herb, look! Pajamas with feet... isn't that cute?

MAN: Now, you're handling the sale yourself, right?

OWNER: Uh huh.

SOUND: DOG BARKS ONCE

OWNER: Hold it! You can't bring that horse in here!

WOMAN: Oh, that's just our dog, Cuddles. Can't he stay? Everybody loves him.

SOUND: DOG BARKS TWICE THEN PANTS.

WOMAN: Oh, he likes you. He wants to shake.

OWNER: Shake? I think he wants to dance.

MAN: Does that breakfront come with the house?

OWNER: D-d-d-down, Cuddles!

SOUND: DISHES FALLING AND BREAKING.

WOMAN: Nevermind.

MAN: Where do these steps go?

OWNER: Helen! Call Dolan Realtors!

ANNOUNCER: When you're selling your home, you need professionals, and Dolan Realtors has over two hundred of them, working for you, at your convenience, by appointment. They'll show your home to qualified buyers, people who are really interested in buying your home. So, call Dolan and start packing. Because, we're moving with you.

Radio Commercial – RELO

SOUND: TELEPHONE RING.

WIFE: Hello?

HUSBAND: (*Voice through telephone*) Hi, Honey! How are things back in St. Louis?

WIFE: The kids and I miss you.

HUSBAND: Yea, it's lonely here in Rochester too. Look, I think I found a house.

WIFE: (*Enthusiastically*) Oh, Bob, I listed our house with Dolan Realtors. They're a charter member of RELO – the world's largest relocation service. Dolan will contact the RELO agent where you are and he'll help you find a house.

HUSBAND: (*A little hurt*) Well, the house I saw today isn't too bad.

WIFE: Oh? Uh, how big is the living room?

HUSBAND: Hard to say – you see, it's Y-shaped and –

WIFE: Y-shaped. Aw, Bob, I don't –

HUSBAND: (*To change the subject*) Do you think we need drapes?

WIFE: (*Suspicious*) What's wrong with the drapes?

HUSBAND: Nothing – I think we can all get used to velvet leopard print.

WIFE: Look, I know you're anxious to see us, but let our new RELO agent show you the kind of homes we want. Don't take a shot in the dark.

HUSBAND: Speaking of dark, the house has only one window on the first floor.

ANNOUNCER: Moving to a new city needn't be so difficult. Families and corporations all over Rochester call Dolan Realtors. Because Dolan's RELO membership will help to find a new home anywhere. So if you're moving to a new city "Call Dolan and Start Packing." Because... we're moving with you!

Radio Commercial – RUSTY JONES

SINGERS: Hello, Rusty Jones...

RUSTY: Hey, how are you?

SINGERS: Good-bye rusty cars.

RUSTY: Hi, I'm Rusty Jones.

GUY: Who... what?

RUSTY: Rusty Jones Rustproofing. You know, I can save your car from rust.

GUY: You can?

RUSTY: Sure, because I'm more than just rust proofing. I'm the one option you can buy for your car that actually appreciates in value.

GUY: How's that?

RUSTY: I'll stick with your new car, protecting it from rust, for as long as you own it. And everybody knows a rust-free car's worth more at trade-in time.

GUY: You'll really stick with my car?

RUSTY: Day and night, winter and summer.

GUY: No vacations?

RUSTY: Not even a coffee break.

GUY: No gimmicks?

RUSTY: Nope, I just want your car to stay rust-free. So you can say...

SINGERS: Hello, Rusty Jones, good-bye rusty cars.

Radio Commercial – ALISON-LANCE

HE: (*Tentatively, shyly*) Alison?

SHE: (*Sweetly, softly*) Yes, Lance?

HE: (*Nervously*) We've been going together over a year now, and... and...

SHE: (*Hopefully*) Yes, lance?

HE: Well, I... I... was wondering...

SHE: (*Encouragingly*) Yes, Lance? Yes...

HE: Would you... accept this engagement ring?

SHE: Oh, yes! Yes, Lance! What a magnificent diamond!

HE: Actually, it's a zircon...

SHE: Diamond... zircon... what difference does it make? Let's celebrate!

HE: I brought some ice cream just for that... hoping you'd say yes...

SHE: Chapman's Ice Cream?

HE: Vanilla.

SHE: Chapmans?

HE: Well, no... actually it's...

SHE: (*Suddenly a snarling tiger*) You brought ordinary ice cream to celebrate our engagement? Get outta here!

HE: But, Alison... sweet... I didn't know there was such a big difference with Chapman's Ice Cream...

SHE: Not a big difference, you nerd... a subtle little difference that makes all the difference. Get lost!

HE: What'll I do with this zircon engagement ring?

SHE: The same thing you can do with that ordinary ice cream!

Radio Commercial – SCULPTOR

SOUND: SCULPTOR CHIPPING MARBLE

SHE: Statue's going better today, huh?

HE: You can tell?

SHE: Yea. You look real chipper. (*Little laugh to self*)

HE: Don't jiggle.

SHE: Can't you chip a little faster? I've been in this pose for hours.

HE: Marble doesn't work fast.

SHE: Somebody said sculpting is easy. You just chip away everything that doesn't look like a girl.

HE: Now that's stupid.

SHE: Gosh, it's cold in here. Why didn't you do a draped figure... like "The Grieving Trojan Woman?"

HE: I don't do widows.

SHE: Cute. What's for lunch?

HE: (*Almost begging*) How can I concentrate when you jibber and jabber?

SHE: (*Echo to herself*) I wish I'd done better in typing. (*To him*) Tell me about lunch...

HE: (*Brightly in anticipation*) Ice cream.

SHE: Ice cream?

HE: Ice cream is... (*Deep breath*) my inspiration!

SHE: And what am I? A sack of oatmeal?

HE: Tied in the middle... loosely.

SHE: Just ice cream for lunch?

HE: Not *just* ice cream... but ice cream with a subtle little difference... Chapman's Ice Cream! But you wouldn't appreciate subtleties.

SHE: But I sure appreciate Chapman's Ice Cream. What's it gonna be? Chocolate Chip? (*Giggles*)

HE: (*Pleading*) Please!