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Creative Media Experiences

La-Z-Boy
"WAX"

BRITISH MAN: Would you mind listening whilst I wax my armpits? No?
Okay then!

SFX: Stirring, then heavy liquid drip of Paraffin.

BRITISH MAN: [*stinging pain noticeable in voice*] Ooh! – Aaahhh! . . .
Paraffin is sufficiently hot!!

[*voiced through his teeth*] Ahh. . . spread it. . . spread it. . .
thinly. . .

[*voice full of dread*] Uuhhh. . . now. . . the. . . linen. . .

SFX: Long, swiping sounds as the linen sinks into the wax.

BRITISH MAN: [*sucks in huge breath, anticipating the upcoming pain*] . . .

Am I making you uncomfortable?

[*awkward surprise + touch of anger in voice*] No???

[*accusingly*] You're one of those La-Z-Boy people, huh?

[*voice betrays that he's now flat-out miffed that the audience hasn't freaked out*] Fine! . . . Off I go then!

ANNCR: Comfort. . . It's what we do. La-Z-Boy.