

\$500 Rats

A guy takes a girl out on a first date. They are dressed nice but the guy has a back pack with him as they walk down the city street to a fine establishment.

They are seated by a host that looks at them quizzically, especially the back pack. The guy tells the girl to order anything she wants, it's on him. Warily she indulges herself along with him, three full courses, wine, the works. The back pack moves a bit, catching the girls eye. She thinks nothing of it as the first course arrives.

It is a beautiful Caesar salad and the server grinds fresh Parmesan cheese over it at her request. They enjoy the salad and each others company. The guy nonchalantly gets some salad into the back pack without the girl noticing. The main course arrives, Prime Rib and fine Salmon.

The girl has lost all abandon now, in full indulgence mode. No worries. The guy slips some of the meat into the back pack. The bag moves. They continue their meal and begin to get full. Pretending to go for his cell phone, the guy waggles meat into the bag then throws it across the room.

He rights himself and messes with the phone. The girl is cleaning her plate but has a bit of Salmon left. He asks if he can try it and she lets him, with regret. He takes half of the bite and enjoys it. A big Agouti rat runs out of the bag and for the meat which is along a wall.

The guy notices and as the girl is distracted by the waiter asking if they are ready for dessert, he tosses the other half bite in a different direction of the meat. Another rat of the same type goes for the Salmon.

All is normal, then it is nothing but chaos. A lady screams and starts throwing stuff at a rat, clamoring to get up on a table. Many others do the same and the volume goes way up when they see the other rat. Total panic. The guy throws the back pack towards the door and runs for the waiter. The waiter apologizes greatly to everyone saying that their meals are all free, which gets him guffawed from the crowd.

The crowd throws stuff at him and he ducks for cover. The rats get into the backpack unseen. The guy bravely gets up next to the waiter and asks if he can get dessert to go. The waiter looks at him like he is insane but is happy to run off to oblige the request.

The girl is mortified seeing this then runs for the door. She sees the back pack with a rat head sticking out by the door, stops and looks back at the guy. She shakes her head and daintily grabs the back pack as she exits, clearly disgusted by them but happy to have had a nice dinner. The guy follows her out the door with a bag of to go goods.

CREDITS or commercial tag & business logo such as Monster.com "Life is easier with the right job" or something to that effect.

The guy and girl sit on a run down couch lit by a TV, desserts and rats on a somewhat chewed up coffee table, all of them enjoying a nice cheesecake together.