

0314_MENTOS_30

A knight with several arrows protruding from his chest kneels on a grassy hill while people crouch together and soldiers on horses stand watch behind him. A king and another knight approach. The kneeling knight, chewing gum, turns to the king.

KNIGHT: Hello.

KING: Remove your gum.

KNIGHT: I simply cannot, sir.

KING: You fell long ago.

The knight points to his mouth.

KNIGHT: And yet the freshness continues, see?

KING: You are ruining the integrity of battle!

The king motions to his guard, who jumps to attention. The knight holds up a black leather glove grasping a package of Mentos Pure Fresh Gum that rattles. The king stares at the gum with wide eyes. His guard jumps back in surprise. The knight shakes the glove, and the gum rattles.

KNIGHT: I will not surrender until my gum does.

A bright acoustic flourish plays.

Packages of Mentos Pure Fresh Gum sit on a barrel in front of a black leather glove with three arrow shafts protruding behind.

ON SCREEN TEXT: LONG LAST THE
 FRESH!

ANNOUNCER: Mentos Pure Fresh Gum. Long last the fresh!

The king and his guard approach the knight at night. The knight points to his mouth. The king quickly turns, bumping into his guard, and then motions for him to turn back. An owl hoots.

KNIGHT: Still fresh.