"OFFICER MOM"



OPEN ON LATE-20s MALE DRIVING BY HIMSELF WITHOUT HIS SEAT BELT ON. A COP CAR DRIVES BY AND THROWS ON ITS LIGHTS.

OUR GUY, MAD AT HIMSELF, PULLS OVER AND WAITS FOR THE COP TO COME TO HIS WINDOW.

THE COP WALKS UP AND MUCH TO HIS SURPRISE THE POLICE OFFICER IS HIS SWEET OLD MOTHER.

VO: "Mom, I was just heading to the store. I wasn't even going that fast."

VO: "Do you think I want to spend holidays alone with your father? You need to smarten up, Todd."

HE CONTINUES THROWING OUT EXCUSE AFTER EXCUSE. HE WASN'T DRIVING THAT FAR. HE'S A SAFE DRIVER. THERE ARE NEVER ANY ACCIDENTS ON THIS ROAD. SHE PRESSES THE WALKIE-TALKIE ON HER SHOULDER.

VO: "Beth, we have a situation here, I'm gonna need some backup."

ANOTHER POLICE OFFICER APPROACHES THE CAR. IT'S HIS FIANCÉE, BETH.

HE TRIES TO REASON WITH HER AS WELL, TO NO AVAIL. THE SEAT BELT IS UNCOMFORTABLE. THE AIR BAG WILL SAVE HIM. WHILE A BIT SNARKY WITH HER RESPONSES, BETH MAKES IT CLEAR TO TODD HOW IMPORTANT HE IS TO HER, AND HIS SAFETY MEANS EVERYTHING.

FINALLY, MOM AND BETH CALL IN THEIR LAST BACKUP OFFICER, HIS DOG SCOUT, SPORTING AN OFFICIAL K9 COP UNIFORM.

TODD EXCITEDLY REACHES OUT TO PET SCOUT WHO JUMPS UP ONTO THE WINDOW, DROPPING A TICKET IN TODD'S LAP WITH HIS MOUTH, AND JUMPING DOWN BEFORE TODD GETS A CHANCE TO PET HIM.

BETH REACHES IN AND BUCKLES TODD UP AND ALL THREE WALK AWAY FROM HIS CAR.

TEXT FADES ON SCREEN.

VO: Cops everywhere are writing seat belt tickets. But they're not the only ones who need you to wear your seat belt.

CLICK IT OR TICKET LOGO