

Narrator: Well, the Shays innocently sleep, an evil thing is happening. It happens to most people. A pasty film covers your mouth. You have morning breath (alarm ringing) the worst breath of the day.

- Morning, my breath.

- Mouthwash.

- My Scope will help.

- I'll use my mouth wash.

- Honey, yours leaves your breath medicinny, smell.

- Mediciny.

- Now smell Scope.

- Minty, but mine cleans.

- You know that filmy feeling in your mouth?

- Mmhmm.

- Even yours can't clean it better than Scope.

- All right. (signing) Mmm, clean and fresh. Good morning.

- Good morning.

(both chuckling)

Narrator: Scope fights bad breath. Doesn't give medicine breath.