## RIAB

For those individuals who could not make it to church last Sunday morning, whether that be from a physical disability or a spiritual misinterpretation, St. Peter broadcasted its services on 1280 AM at eleven o'clock in the morning. Somewhere in the vague forest of responsibility, a party of authority approved the following commercial spot that, in hindsight, perhaps should not have aired. Despite the questionable judgment of the phantom authority, the commercial received a substantial amount of positive feedback in the evangelical community. Therefore, I give you the text of that commercial, in the spirit of public interest, of course.

## Pastor Fred Anderson

Hi, Larry Money here. I want to introduce you to a revolutionary new product that will give you peace of mind whenever you need it. Yes, that's right, my friends, RIAB—Religion in a Bottle. Guys, that hot new chick in the secretarial pool getting a little chummy? Got a little lipstick on your collar? No problem! Just spray on RIAB and the stain is gone instantly. RIAB's powerful cleaning compounds will remove over a dozen different soul stainers. RIAB's unique mixture of chemicals will also turn dangerous perfumes such as Passion Flower and Midnight Madness into a harmless citrus scent. Hey, you're home free.

Ladies, did that \$500.00 check you wrote to the jeweler bust your budget this month? Afraid of what your husband will say when he gets the bank statement? Just get to the canceled check before he does, spray it with RIAB, and Smith's Jewelers quickly turns into Father Brown's Home for Orphans. No muss. No fuss.

Kids, RIAB is good for all ages. Got a big red "F" on your math test? Have to get it signed? Just spray on RIAB and that "F" turns into an "A" with the words "An angel to work with" appearing underneath it. Before taking it back to school, spray it again with RIAB, and that "A" returns to an "F". No big deal, you got it signed, didn't you?

Friends, these are troubling times. If you're out in the world and you find yourself in a perilous situation, maybe your very life in danger, don't panic. Included in our RIAB package is an emergency, one dose capsule that you can attach to your keychain. Just take out your handkerchief, pour on the dose, and hold it to your forehead. Within thirty seconds you will have total recall of the Ten Commandments, the Lord's Prayer, the Apostles' Creed, the 23rd Psalm, and John 3:16.

What would you expect to pay for this amazing little bottle of RIAB? \$59.95, no! \$39.95, no! For a limited time only, have complete spiritual security for only \$19.95. That's RIAB - Religion in a Bottle. Call 1-XXX-XXX-XXX (FCC regulations do not permit written publication of this toll-free number) to place your order.

Do you really have a lot of problems? Are you a huge sinner? For only \$2.00 more, I will supersize your order with this whopping 5-gallon can of RIAB. Yes, that's RIAB—Religion in a Bottle. Call now. Our operators are standing by.

Wait, there's more! If you call within the next thirty minutes, I will also send you, free of charge, a six-month supply of "Confesso" pills. How do they work, you ask? If you've spent all evening at the bar and you reek of alcohol and smoke, just take two Confesso pills before you go into the house. When your wife reads you the riot act, don't make excuses, just confess to everything. Confesso pills will make you sound so authentic and penitent that she will believe you, forgive you, and, best of all, she'll forget the whole thing.

If the IRS calls you in for an audit, just take a Confesso pill one hour before leaving for the appointment and take two more before you walk into the office. Confesso pill's patented tear-inducing formula will produce a prolific outburst of wet stuff. Combine that with the confession that it was all your brother-in-law's fault, and you were only trying to protect him since his lobotomy, and you will walk out of that IRS audit with a minimal amount of fiscal damage.

Hurry, while supplies last. Call and place your order for RIAB—Religion in a Bottle. Don't be caught dead without it.