Don't Touch That Dial!

Have we got a **SYNOPSIS** for you!

A CRIMINAL COMEDY ABOUT MAIL ORDER AND UNRULY WOMEN ...

AFTER OURS is a cockeyed tribute to classic gangster films that cracks wise about disorganized crime and late-night merchandising.

The seamy underworld of miraculous knives and hair-in-a-can may be the last chance to go legit for Sal DeRusso, a z-grade hood with the lousiest luck in this stinking burg. And his luck just got lousier.

TAKE ADVANTAGE OF THIS INCREDIBLE OFFER:

After he's landed the gig, he finds out he's in business with his ex-wife. The one he never stopped loving. The one he ditched 23 years ago, when he went out for cigarettes and she went over the edge. Since then, she's been marrying losers and blaming him. That's no torch she's carrying, that's a flame-thrower. These days, she's settled down for good with fiancé number 13, living as a mail-order moll, sleeping days and snooping nights.

ACT NOW AND RECEIVE THIS SPECIAL BONUS:

Her new sleazebag squeeze is looking after himself with her life savings. Sal's working late to look after her and stumbles onto a scam that could cost her everything. To win her back he has to lose her forever: he'll take the blame to save his dame, without her ever knowing...

BUT WAIT THERE'S MORE!

It doesn't have to cost you a bundle. All this can be yours for just five $(\underline{5}!)$ actors (3 Fellas, 2 Fatal Femmes) in modern clothing on a single (beat-up, suspiciously stained office) set. In under 2 hours.

That's what we call value!

No explosions, no strobes, no guns. Some assembly required.

(Assault-and-batteries not included.)

AFTER OURS: A ROMANTIC COMEDY ABOUT PEDDLING SCHLOCK & BEATING THE CLOCK.