Parodic dystopian news-broadcast sketch-comedy written in infantile subtext.

7, 10-minute episodes. Comps: The Onion, Kids in the Hall, The Daily Show.

Flavour:

HOST (rapidly):

A reminder that this program is brought to you by water. Get it while supplies last. Throwing to footage from the United Nations conference this afternoon on coastal dis-inhabitation. I think we've got a clip there. Roll it.

CUT TO:

DIPLOMAT (exasperatedly):

ICELAND JUST TOOK AND ATE MY JELL-O AT LUNCH YESTERDAY AND NOBODY'S TALKING ABOUT IT AND TODAY AT—JUST THIS MORNING OUTSIDE THEY JUST SAID TO ME "MY, MY I REALLY LOVED THAT JELL-O YESTERDAY" THAT'S LITERALLY WHAT THEY SAID AND I TOLD SWEDEN BECAUSE THEY'RE SUPPOSED TO BE OUR CHAIR AND THEY LITERALLY HAVEN'T DONE ANYTHING AB—

HOST (rapidly):

Great. Thanks to our team in Geneva for that broadcast from the United Nations. A quick reminder that the sale of oil and arms continue to drive the global economy and over to you in the booth: Brian, where are we at with ice-cream futures?