

30" SCRIPT

We open in a bustling romantic restaurant. There are candlelit tables and people enjoying their meals.

The front door opens and a lady walks in. She chats to the maître d' at the front desk.

Maître d': *Good evening madam, what name is your booking under?*

Lady: *Hi, I'm not sure... I'm on a blind date tonight.*

Maître d': *Ah the gentleman is already here, follow me.*

We follow the lady as she eagerly looks around the restaurant hoping to see her date. The maître d' directs her over to a table where a man is sat reading the menu. His face is covered by it.

She sits down and he moves the menu from in front of his face. She gasps.

Lady: *Dad!?*

VO: **Blind dates. They're a bit like switching bank accounts. You don't want any surprises. That's why we guarantee there won't be any when you switch with the Current Account Switch Service.**

A waiter drops something in reaction to what he just heard. The lady looks extremely embarrassed, as people in the restaurant are looking at them.

Maybe it's time to switch.