

Dog Breath – Gristle Breath

MUSIC: Jaunty music track plays under the VO.

VO: A juicy steak, a medium-rare indulgence. But as you admire your feast you notice a gristly vein.

Hacking as if you're auditioning for a slasher movie, you discard it like the character who says "he'll be right back".

And there it rests, lolling in a pool of Hot English like a flabby tourist on the Costa Del Accompaniment.

Steak devoured, your meat coma induces a lapse in concentration – seized upon by a certain four-legged friend.

SFX: Dog whining then chewing the gristle.

VO: They snatch the gristle. The first mustardy bite ignites a fire reminiscent to licking a bull ant.

SFX: Dog whimper.

VO: The second wedges the leftovers between his canines, where it'll fester like an uncle with the family name Adams.

Mercifully before evenings snuggles, you can revive his breath with Pedigree Dentaflex. Each chew brushes the canines, leaving breath fresher than a steak that's still walking around the paddock.

Pedigree. Feed the good.

Dog Breath – Slipper Breath

MUSIC: Jaunty music track plays under the VO.

VO: An overly worn-in pair of slippers. Your evening treat as you kick off 10-hours of shoe wearing and slide into their inner sanctum.

Perhaps your feet are sweaty, but who cares as the slippers fluffy interior mops your foot's brow like it's a robust man on a 40-degree day.

The fabric then starts scratching the itch of a foot infection that's lingered since you got "damp foot" during a tropical hula hula – each scratch dispersing a fungi enriched flake.

As these slippers hide the emissions of severe heel-tosis – consider who else loves them.

SFX: Dog panting.

VO: Each evening they pick them up, canines sinking into the odour drenched fabric.

SFX: Dog slobbering mouth.

VO: It's little wonder as you try and cuddle up, you notice their breath could do with a re-fresh.

Fortunately there's Pedigree Dentaflex. Every chew will freshen and clean your dog's breath like a little piggy that went to market and bought all the soap.

Pedigree. Feed the good.

Dog Breath – Tennis Ball Breath

MUSIC: Jaunty music track plays under the VO.

VO: A punctured tennis ball, as fun as a deflated bouncy castle. Disowned like the uncle who moved to Acapulco and blew the family money on a camel farm.

Since the ball's heady days of being jammed into a polyester pocket, agonisingly close to another furry ball, things have gotten worse.

Its once pristine hair is now matted like a method actor portraying a man lost at sea.

Its lower half stuck so deep into the mud, it's taken root like a couch potato's bottom.

Despite this there's someone who'd still love to have a rally.

SFX: Dog barked.

VO: Once the ball's discovered, a game of fetch will be insisted upon.

SFX: Dog panting and mumbling happily.

VO: Each catch infusing your dogs mouth with the ball's scent of Eau Du Toilet.

Thankfully before the affectionate post-match lick, you can freshen your dog's breath with Pedigree Dentaflex, leaving their mouth as sparkling as the tennis trophy you never won.

Pedigree. Feed the good.