

*(Grandpa hands the gun to the kids, who begin fighting over it.)*

**DAUGHTER:** Gimme! Mine! (Wrestling gun away)

**DAUGHTER:** I want to go first. I've got a bloodlust grandpa! Whoah! Look at me now! Girl with a gun! I'm out for blood!

*(Just then, a bunny hops onstage.)*

**DAUGHTER:** Aw...Look! A little bunny, hopping along...

Die bunny! *(Shoots.)* He got away. Damn. That's what I call fast food.

*(Another bunny hops onstage)*

**DAUGHTER:** There's another one! *(She begins shooting at it.)* Hey, hold still! Don't you know we're higher up on the pecking order?!

*(She shoots recklessly at the bunny over and over, but it gets away. One of the stray bullets hit Grandpa.)*

**DAUGHTER:** Oh, sorry, Grandpa. Does that mean my turn's over? *(Hands gun to brother)* Oh, stop pouting. You ain't gonna shoot nothing, even if you want to. *Them critters are too fast...*

*(A group of very slow buffalo enter, crossing the stage incredibly slowly)*

**DAUGHTER:** Look, a whole family of beautiful buffalo...

Kill 'em quick!