

EXT. BELCHER CABIN-NIGHT

The Belchers sit on the floor still in their coats surrounding a board laid out with pieces.

                  LOUISE  
So my guess is that it was...Mr Smith  
with the...high-powered chainsaw in  
the...slaughterhouse!

                  LINDA  
That's correct!

                  LOUISE  
Yes!!!

                  BOB  
Wow these games have gotten a lot  
more violent in the past years.

                  TINA  
It's an evolving demographic.

                  BOB  
Hm.

                  GENE  
(shaking his head.)It was me all  
along.I should have known. You never  
expect yourself to be the killer.

                  LINDA  
Well that ends that game.How about we  
try...

Linda looks over the pile of board game boxes near her.

                  LINDA (cont'd)  
This one! It looks cute!

She hands a box to Bob.

                  BOB  
Goose on the Loose?

                  LINDA  
Ye-ahhh!You each play as a goose and  
try to run around a house!

                  BOB  
Sounds a bit odd but okay.



BOB (cont'd)  
 Alright, Tina your turn.

Tina discards the instructions in between Gene and herself.  
 She moves her plastic goose slightly.

TINA  
 Samantha moves into the stairway to  
 admire and reminisce over her  
 intricate display of photos of the  
 many people who have come and gone in  
 her ever-changing life.

Gene moves his piece across the board.

GENE  
 Well my goose moves into the kitchen  
 to hunt down some cheese!

BOB  
 No Gene, you can only move one square  
 at a time right now.

GENE  
 Why? Can't I fly?

BOB  
 That is..a..good..point,but-

LINDA  
 I'm moving my goose into the living  
 room too! What's good for the gander  
 is good for the goose! Ha!

BOB  
 That's actually-

LOUISE  
 My goose flies out the house and  
 hovers over-head.

Louise takes her plastic goose off the board, stands up, and  
 holds her goose high over the board.

BOB  
 Louise, what-

LOUISE  
 (almost shouting) Attention all goose  
 kind! Who are we that we have come to  
 this? To merely wandering around  
 houses one square at a time?  
 (MORE)

LOUISE (cont'd)

No! I look around and say to you my brethren, rise up! No longer will we be hit by planes, or peck meekly at crumbs, or have our feathers plucked out to be used for pillows! We are not mere birds, but predators! Together, we will unite to create a new world-order where we geese are the top of the food chain! If you are with me, harden your hearts! Gird your loins! And- (in a normal tone) meet me on the roof.

Louise sits back down quickly and places her goose on the edge of the board.

BOB

This is not how-

TINA

Samantha has been looking for ways to reinvent herself, and so was greatly moved by your rousing speech. She wishes to join your cause in the name of all goose-kind.

Tina moves her piece to the edge of the board next to Louise's.

BOB

(groans) Tina!

GENE

In our new world order there will be cheese for all! Woohoo!

Gene also moves his piece to the edge.

BOB

Gene-

LINDA

Party on the roof! Bird uprising, alrighhhtt!

She moves her piece to the edge with the others.

BOB

LINDA!

LOUISE

Are you with us Dad?

BOB

No! I am the only one who is actually playing the game! None of this is allowed! Or even makes sense for that matter!

LOUISE

Well if you aren't with us, you're against us! Samantha, sic him!

Tina makes a growling noise and moves her piece quickly to Bob's knocking his off the board.

BOB

What!?!

LOUISE

VIVE LA RÉSISTANCE!

BOB

You can't do that!

GENE

(chanting)Goose revolution! Goose revolution! Goose Revolution!

Louise and Tina join the chant as it increases in volume.

GENE, LOUISE, & TINA (IN UNISON)

GOOSE REVOLUTION! GOOSE REVOLUTION!  
GOOSE REVOLUTION!

Bob stands up.

BOB

(yelling)That's it! I've had it! The entire game is based on puns, No one even seems to be trying to play it, and it's been over two hours and we are still without heat!

LINDA

Bob, we're just playing it our own way. Don't let it ruffle your feathers.

Bob groans and puts his hand to his head before taking a deep breath.

BOB

I think I need some air. I'm going to walk down to the main lodge and see what's taking so long for the repair.

