

OREGON MILITIA WOES

By Alexis Turrentine

INT. WILDLIFE REFUGE BUILDING

AMMON and RYAN BUNDY are standing in a mostly empty room in the federal wildlife refuge building they are occupying.

RYAN

Ammon, I'm hungry.

AMMON

Eat an MRE, Ryan.

RYAN

But, I'm sick of the meal ready to eats. They were a novelty for the first few hours, but it's been days, now. I want real food.

AMMON

Well, that's just not possible. We've got what we've got and we're here for the long haul.

RYAN

Couldn't we just order a pizza?

AMMON

No way. That would totally defeat the point of our message.

RYAN

But, we're not on a hunger strike. We're just occupying this building.

AMMON

Be strong, brother.

RYAN

Ugh. Pass me one of those MREs. Hey, have you seen my book?

AMMON

What book?

RYAN

Militias for Dummies: How to build a militia and maintain sanity within.

AMMON

Last time I saw it, it was on the coffee table.

RYAN

At home? Damnit! I only got through the how to build a militia part. How will we maintain our sanity? And now I have nothing to read. I'm already bored.

AMMON

Why don't you work on ideas for when the National Guard comes for us?

RYAN

If. IF they ever come for us. I don't think they actually care. Maybe we should've picked a more valuable building. Or a marijuana dispensary. Something.

AMMON

They'll come for us. Eventually.

RYAN

Eventually? If I wait for eventually, I'll eventually not have a girlfriend. Laurie's not going to wait forever. Maybe I should've invited her. Can I?

AMMON

Ryan, keep your eye on the goal.

RYAN

My eye IS on the goal. The goal is to still have a girlfriend at the end of all of this.

AMMON

You promised to see this through till the end, no matter what. Let's think positively. We've got everyone's attention.

JAMES, another militiaman, saunters in.

JAMES

Yo! We're out of toilet paper.

RYAN

Damn it!

BLACKOUT