

SCOTT: An animal? An animal? (*laughs*) That is the stupidest thing I've ever heard of. Jesus Christ. What a stupid bitch.

CHERYL: I don't like cellars. Let's just close it up. It's probably just some animal.

LINDA: Whatever it is, it's still down there.

ASH: What was that?

*Suddenly the cellar door flings open on its own.*

SCOTT: Party down!

LINDA: Which means?

ASH: This is the life. All the important people in my life here together. My girlfriend. My sister. My best friend. And of course you Shelly, who I only just met. But still, I couldn't think of four other people in the world I'd rather spend my vacation with. I would very much like to make a toast for all this evening. (*holding up a glass*) As a Greek friend of mine once said, "Oh nis nis tu tu tarine".

she can read.

SCOTT (*to Shelly*): What's her problem?  
SHELLY: I know. She thinks she's so smart just 'cause

*Cheryl pulls out Bruce Campbell's book "If Chins Could Kill".*

CHERYL: Maybe I will.

SCOTT: Stop worrying Cheryl. Why don't you go read or something?

CHERYL: Well then maybe it was the wind.

SCOTT: The wind? We're inside! I thought what you said before was stupid. But now that is the stupidest thing I've ever heard. What a stupid bitch!

LINDA: There's definitely something down there. And it probably is just some animal. Ash, remember we had that raccoon in the basement at S Mart?

ASH: Remember? I had to use a broom, a laundry hamper and a Swiffer just to get rid of it. But don't worry loyal S-Mart shoppers, we removed the animal and S-Mart was once again rodent-free.

SCOTT: Well, you guys are probably right. Probably is just some animal. Here Cheryl, why don't you go down 'n check, make sure?

CHERYL: Scotty! I'm not going down there!

SCOTT: Ha ha ha. What a stupid bitch!

ASH: Come on Scott, let's go see what that was.

SCOTT: Okay, okay... this looks like a job for the guy with the big balls.

SHELLY: Be careful.

ASH: Back in a minute.

*Scott and Ash climb down into the cellar.*

LINDA: Hey Ash! Scotty! You find anything? Ash, Scotty, Ash! Scotty!

SHELLY: They're just kidding around... aren't they?