

Scroopditilyopoly
Sam Santrock
(Rough Script)

Location: Game Table

W: Alright, as you got to pick last game night's board game, tonight, we will be playing one of my personal favorites.

S: Ok.

-slams box on the table

W: Scroopditilyopoly and the painstaking pilgrimage of the personified party of the pacific people BFF Edition. Have you played?

S: No

W: That's fine- I'll run through a round so you can figure it out. Here are your cards. Go ahead and check for special cards

S: I have an ace.

W: Oh lucky start- you get to the double dice.

S: I got a ten

W: Move your character 5 spaces... and your other character 6 spaces. Where did he land?

S: Uh, start?

W: Cool you receive 200 dollars- I recommend saving that for later.

W: Looks like I have two Caliente cards, which means I get to pick my hat first

S: There's a small basket ball in mine?

W: Eeeesh, guess we're playing with the surgical extension pack. Spin the wheel

S: 4.

W: Hmm guess your character has chosen to face the Minotaur. Select a button

W: Interesting choice... you have ten seconds to spell out the word worcestershire sauce

S: Umm... uh... uhh...

W: Time's up. Seems you have spelled wor hip satire auce. Not quite what we're looking for. Guess that means I lay claim to the nunchucks

S: What are those for?

-wacks other dude with nunchucks

-jump cut

W: Watcha got there?

S: Full house.

W: Not too fast! I got 21 in a row. Looks like you're blindfolded for the next three plays.

-at table

-match cut

-blindfolded and balancing on a chair

W: Name three Spanish Conquistadors

S: Uh... Hernan Cortez, Pedro De Alvarado, and Hernando De Soto

W: Congrats- looks like your characters gets to move 1 space

-sneezes

S: Never mind.

-Drops a lot of dice

W: 56. Looks like you get a teammate!

S: What?

-Mickey appears

S: Ah!

W: Everyone touch your nose!

-last person

S: Come on man- this is the third time your 8th character has gone to federal prison!

-pulls out Jenga block

S: Yes!

-pause

W: Mickey flies in and crashes into Jenga tower

W: Alright that was your warm up! I think we can now officially begin!
Go ahead and roll...

-Hesitates then rolls

W: Oh a five... Put this apple on your head

-pulls out a shot gun