

Buck and Chuck stumble through the woods. Buck is still wiping at his streaming eyes. Chuck is chuckling to himself.

CHUCK

Look at you.... heee hee

BUCK

What are you laughing at? She got it up my nose.

CHUCK

You look like you're crying ha ha...

BUCK

Goddammit Chuck why do you always have to be such a dick! Especially at a time right now. I was reading this book the other day on business management. Your demeanor is not conducive to ...

CHUCK

You don't read, Buck! You can't even handle the articles in those x-rated magazines..

BUCK

Just because I don't read the articles in skin mags does not mean I'm illiterate Chuck.

CHUCK

Yeah but you're so stupid, Buck! You laugh at everything! You stand around laughing at your own jokes all day.

BUCK

Laughter is good for the soul.

CHUCK

What are you doing reading the bible?

BUCK

The bible? I was quoting George  
Carlin...

CHUCK

Oh... well you raise a good point  
then Buck.

The two bad guys head into the night, Buck smiling at his  
minor victory. Chuck amused by the fact that his brother can  
actually read.