

**MRS. BUCKET**

You couldn't stand up anywhere, Joe. You've been stuck up in that bed for forty years.

**GRANDPA JOE**

I'm not stuck. I am merely awaiting my call to arms. (*salutes*)

**MRS. BUCKET**

Well, at least your arms work, I suppose. So you can use them to peel the rotten leaves off of that cabbage for me.

*She chucks him the cabbage.*

Charlie, wake up the others. It's time to eat.

*Charlie rings the dinner bell. Josephine & Georgina are shaken awake by the noise.*

**JOSEPHINE & GEORGINA**

Aaaah!

**CHARLIE**

Dinner!

**JOSEPHINE & GEORGINA**

*(happy, realising)*

Oh. Lovely.

*George wakes up.*

**GEORGE**

Oh God, are we still here?

**CHARLIE**

Put your bibs on everyone. It's dinner time.

*As he passes out the bibs...*

Grandpa Joe. Grandma Josephine. Grandma Georgina. Grandpa George.

**JOSEPHINE**

What is for dinner tonight, my dear?

**MRS. BUCKET**

Cabbage surprise.

JOSEPHINE

Didn't we have that last night?

GRANDPA JOE, MRS. BUCKET, CHARLIE & GEORGE

That's the surprise!

GEORGINA

I don't mind cabbage, but you know it makes me gassy.

GEORGE

Somebody kill me.

MRS. BUCKET

Pass the soup Charlie.

CHARLIE

*(Passing soup to Georgina)*

Here you are.

*The wind blows through the rickety shack. Mrs. Bucket shivers.*

GEORGINA

It's cold.

JOSEPHINE

Winter's coming.

MRS. BUCKET

I'll light the stove.

GEORGE

There's no wood.

MRS. BUCKET

I found an old chair leg on the garbage dump.

GRANDPA JOE

A chair leg. See, we'll be warm as toast.