

AUNT ROSE. (*loudly*) Oh my goodness, he's got a gun!

UNCLE LEO. We can see that, Rose.

AUNT ROSE. And the other one's got a bag!

UNCLE LEO. We can see that too, Rose.

AUNT ROSE. -And we don't even know them!

UNCLE LEO. You have an amazing grasp for the obvious.

AUNT ROSE. Oh my word, we're being taken hostage!!!

TONY. Lady - shut it!!

DAD. Calm down, sir -

TONY. (*counters toward DAD*) I'm completely calm - I got the gun. Now, you go sit down.

(*DAD crosses to dining room and sits at the table.*)

VINNY. Hey Tony, you want me to close the door?

TONY. Shhhh! What'd I say you idiot?!

VINNY. You said... "go sit down."

TONY. No moron, before we came to the door?...

VINNY. ...you said that we... "shouldn't call each other by name - so's they wouldn't be able to identify us." Right, Tony?

TONY. YA DID IT AGAIN!!!

VINNY. Sorry! Sorry...Wentworth - sorry.

TONY. "Wentworth"!?!? Look, you idiot-you already spilled the beans on my name, so it's a little late for aliases. And do I look like a "Wentworth"!?!

BETH. No, you're definitely a *Tony*. And for what it's worth - you just said, "Me an' *Vinny* ain't real interested in goin' to jail." So I'd say you screwed up too... Wentworth.

TONY. (*points gun at BETH*) Is anybody talkin' to you missy? What's a matter, cat got your tongue? Good, cause I ain't interested in any yammerin' right now.

(*He turns to walk away.*)

BETH. (*under her breath*) Ha, then you came to the wrong house!

TONY. (*spins around*) Excuse me!

BETH. I said I'll be as quiet as a mouse.

AUNT ROSE. Is that gun real?

TONY. No it's a water pistol - I do door-to-door ice sculptures as Christmas presents!

AUNT ROSE. Well isn't that something!

(*UNCLE LEO just shakes his head.*)

TONY. Great, of all the houses to hide out in - we had to choose the nut house.

BETH. You got that one right!

VINNY. It's better than gettin' busted by the cops.

AUNT ROSE. Are you two in some kinda trouble?

TONY. No ma'am, we always take hostages on Christmas Eve - it's a family tradition.

AUNT ROSE. (*looks at UNCLE LEO*) Well, that certainly is an odd tradition.

TONY. (*points gun at AUNT ROSE*) Lady, do you think you could stop talking for a minute and lemme think?!

AUNT ROSE. Why certainly, sir. As a matter of fact -

UNCLE LEO. ROSE!

AUNT ROSE. Sorry, sir - I talk a lot when I get excited.

BETH. She stays excited.

TONY. EVERYBODY CLOSE YER MOUTHS!!!!

(*VINNY closes his mouth tightly and covers it with one hand.*)

Not you, moron - I'm talkin' ta dese people!

(*Waves gun around for emphasis. Everyone ducks to protect themselves except for AUNT ROSE.*)

UNCLE LEO. Rose get your head down!

AUNT ROSE. Why, Leo - it ain't real - he uses it to make ice sculptures. Wouldn't it be great to hire him for next year?!

DAD: Rose - he was being sarcastic. That's a very real pistol.

BETH: Not to be confused with ~~some~~ real pistols - the kind that are used to sorta ~~kill~~ people.

⑥
TONY,
VINNY,
ROSE,
+
LEO