

HOST

Are you talking to me?

SASHA

What the fuck is wrong with you? First you bring us here against our will to be humiliated on your stupid game show, and then set us up to fail so you can watch us eat each other??

HOST

Hey, that's showbiz baby.

SASHA

No, fuck you, I don't know what your fucked up definition of showbiz is but any normal person // wouldn't do this shit.

HOST

// HEY!!!!

*Sasha gets quiet*

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HOST (CONT'D)

Look, my ratings have been in the shitter lately, and this is the only way I could think to get people watching. And trust me, it's worked wonders. Now you're gonna put on a god damn show or else.

*Host turns their backs to them. Then turns back around and looks at June.*

HOST (CONT'D)

And you!!!! Can you at least act scared or something. You've been eerily calm this whole time and it's starting to freak ME out.

JUNE

Duly noted.

*June plasters on a scared face*

HOST

Okay, well looks like we'll be back on air in ten seconds.

*Ten seconds count down.*

HOST (CONT'D)

AND WE'RE BACK!!!! Now, what'll it be, friends, who's eating who??

SASHA

Dude, we already told you we're not doing this.