

FADE IN:

INT. TORTURE CHAMBER - NIGHT

Flickering lights, heavy breathing, and the sound of maniacal laughter in the distance set the tone.

ADOLPH

(from black)

Well, well, well; you thought you were very clever eh? But you got caught, in our little Mousetrap. Now who's Smarter then a 5th grader? Not you Milton Bradley.

A spotlight shines to reveal MILTON BRADLEY, a young man scared to death about what's happening to him. Stepping into the light is ADOLPH and WALDO PARKER, two nasty Germans with a bone to pick. MILTON see's his nemesis and scoff's.

MILTON

Sit and spin Parker Brothers. To Tell the Truth, I have no Clue as to what you want from me, so you better let me go before you find yourselves in Trouble.

ADOLPH

You must have lost your Marbles Mr. Bradley, for it is not us who are in Jeopardy. And as for what we are searching for, I assure you it is no Trivial Pursuit. We require the deeds to Baltic avenue so tell me, who owns Baltic avenue?

MILTON

I don't know who owns Baltic avenue!

ADOLPH

That's fine Mr. Bradley. That's fine. If you don't want to play nice with me, perhaps you'd like to Press your Luck with my brother Waldo. Where's Waldo?

WALDO

Guess who?

WALDO steps from the shadows and strikes MILTON across the face.

ADOLPH

Go on, take a chance with him, I Double Dare you. But careful Mr. Bradley. Cross him, and you'll be left physically challenged.

WALDO

Who owns Baltic Ave.?

MILTON

Look I'm racking my Cranium but I keep coming up with Boulderdash.

WALDO is about to hulk out.

WALDO

Who...owns...Baltic Ave?

MILTON

What's your obsession with purple town anyway? It's the slums.

The PARKER BROS. retreat into the shadows with a hiss.

ADOLPH

Not many people understand why we feel the way we do about Purple town, but you see, when Waldo and I were young boys we were forced to flee Germany. It turned out our parents were secret members of the Yatzhee party.

WALDO

Yatzhee!

ADOLPH

This angered many of our relatives and what resulted was a very nasty Family Feud.

WALDO

Survey says, you die.

ADOLPH

So we fled, we Darts around the world saving every penny we could, finally getting enough money to afford ourselves a \$25,000 pyramid, but we couldn't get in because we didn't have-

WALDO

The Password. So we took a Battle ship to coordinates B 12, also known as Los Angeles California.

ADOLPH

It was a hit.

WALDO

There we began to win influence over our celebrity friends, but they turned out to be Hollywood Squares. They were so Parcheesi.

ADOLPH

We did make it onto a DVD though.

BOTH

Scene it?

ADOLPH

But the lifestyle was not for us. Yes we climbed the ladder of success, only to slide down the Chute of sex addiction. My brother caught a nasty case of Tiddily winks.

WALDO

(ashamed)

It feels like there's Ants in my Pants.

ADOLPH

So we took a risk and we settled down on Baltic ave, in Purple town as you so callously called it. But for us, it was Perfection. It was as if we were living in a Land of Candy. Then we were Tagged by tragedy. A Twister came and destroyed our home and all we owned. Indeed, we spun the Wheel of Fortune and ended bankrupt. Now the property is run by some fat money Hungry Hungry Hippo.

WALDO

And you were the banker, so tell us who owns Baltic Ave, or else you'll take a short ride on the Reading railroad, where we will bury you under free parking in a community chest.

MILTON

I told you I don't know anything.  
You guys got me all Scrabbled. I  
mean scrambled. You're making me  
cross my words.

ADOLPH

Don't get so Angry...Bird.

WALDO

Just think of this as Words with  
Friends.

ADOLPH

Brother, perhaps we should change  
our Stratego? Perhaps we should  
have ourselves an Operation!

WALDO

Ya!

WALDO straps MILTON to a board. He puts on surgical gloves  
and grabs an oversized pair of tweezers.

ADOLPH

Brother, Simon say's touch his  
Adam's apple. Simon says touch his  
bread box. Simon says touch his  
funny bone. Touch his Creepy  
Crawler!

Waldo's dream just came true.

ADOLPH (CONT'D)

Ah-ah-ah. Simon didn't say.

Waldo is terribly disappointed.

ADOLPH (CONT'D)

What you fail to realized Mister  
Bradley is that there are only  
three ways out of this. You can win-

WALDO

You can lose.

ADOLPH

Or you can draw.

MILTON

Draw.

The PARKER BROS. Start to draw on boards while Milton guesses on what they are drawing. Finally their pictures come to reality.

MILTON (CONT'D)

Guns?

The drawn guns blow Milton away.

ADOLPH

Oh dear Mr. Bradley. It appears you got caught in our Crossfire.

WALDO

Crossfire!

MILTON

Crossfire!

MILTON dies.

ADOLPH

You lose Mr. Bradley.

BOTH

Sorry.

ADOLPH

But such is-

WALDO

The game-

BOTH

Of life.

FADE OUT.