>Things NOT to do: Sing Campfire songs. Bark back. Get drunk. So naturally, the troops are doing all three at once.

Well, they were doing two of those things until recently…

>Ask them about the squirrels.

“That wouldn’t be those ‘squirrels’ you mentioned earlier?”

Trooper 1: “GIANT SQUIRRELS. TOOTHY TOOTHY SQUIRRELS!”

Grande Marshall Bunelope: “Quiet! [small]they’ll hear you, stupid.”[/small]

>"I'm sorry, are you soldiers or are you *actors*? Get into formation and get those melee defenses up! You don't get to run until someone on the other side pulls out a gun!"

“So, go and be the soldiers you say you are! Or are you lousy lot just a group of actors?”

Trooper 2: [small]“Uh, actually I was drafted right out of acting school…[/small] I thought it was for a role in a war movie! Not actually going to the war…”

Grande Marshall Bunelope: “Quiet you. Pick up your arms and prepare to fire!”

The troops frantically grab their guns and take positions throughout the garden.

BANG!

Grande Marshall Bunelope: “Hold your fire! We can’t even see them yet!”

Trooper: “Wasn’t us!”

Trooper 2: “It’s the enemy!”

BANG!

Trooper 3: “FOURS DOWN!”

Trooper 4: “Ow, my helmet.”

Trooper 3: “NEVERMIND!”

Trooper 4: [small]”But I’m bleeding…[/small]

I’m starting to see why this lot got into the situation they’re in. Ugh, what am I bringing out to support these jokers with?