

Hungry

Introduction

In this scene, Yellowstone National Park's Ranger RICK is in the midst of interrogating camper CARL after a horrendous incident in the park.

- 1 RICK: Gee, I don't know. I'm pretty sure something illegal's
2 happened here.
- 3 CARL: I'm so sorry, Mr. Ranger, sir. I didn't — It's just that
4 ... I've been lost for three days now, and I haven't had
5 anything to eat, and I'd just wandered into this clearing
6 and was glancing around and thinking about that old
7 sayin', you know, *(Best mountain man's voice)* "I'm so
8 hungry I could eat a bear," *(Back to normal voice)* when
9 he walked out of the woods! And I looked at him and he
10 looked at me and well ... one thing just kinda led to
11 another.
- 12 RICK: But a *grizzly*? You ate a *grizzly*! They're huge! How is
13 this humanly possible? This is beyond comprehension.
- 14 CARL: If it wasn't for the hair in my teeth, and this awful
15 aftertaste, I wouldn't believe it either. Yuck.
- 16 RICK: And you say you just ate him whole? Didn't he fight
17 you? Bite you? Claw you?
- 18 CARL: Apparently he got me a little on this arm, but it all
19 went down pretty fast. I was awfully hungry. *(A beat)* Oh,
20 wow, I think I'm getting sick.
- 21 RICK: You do know, regardless how you killed it, they are
22 protected animals. They're an endangered species.
- 23 CARL: I know, I know. I figured there's going to be some
24 kind of fine to pay or something.
- 25 RICK: A fine? *Fines nothing!* We're talking prison time here,

- 1 mister. Heck, I'm not sure I don't need to call Homeland
2 Security!
- 3 CARL: Homeland Security? Why?
- 4 RICK: *Because!* How many people do you know who go
5 around eating grizzly bears? Whole! Raw! Mister, you're
6 a threat to national security!
- 7 CARL: Well, normally not. Normally, I'm just an accountant
8 from little ol' Kemp, Texas.
- 9 RICK: Regardless, you sit down right there and just wait.
10 I've got to call headquarters. *(Speaking into cell phone)*
11 Hello? Boss? This is Rick. I'm out in section eighteen
12 and I have a ninety-nine-forty-one. *(Listens to the phone,*
13 *then speaks again.)* Yes, sir. That's what I said: a ninety-
14 nine-forty-one. *(Listens, then speaks.)* Boss? Boss? *(To*
15 *CARL)* I think he passed out.
- 16 CARL: I don't blame him. I think I am, too. Oh, I wish hadn't
17 eaten that last leg!